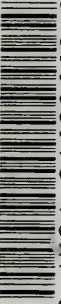


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THE PRESBYTERIAN  
BOOK OF PRAISE

Oxford

HORACE HART, PRINTER TO THE UNIVERSITY

no 10021

THE  
PRESBYTERIAN

Book of Praise

APPROVED AND COMMENDED BY THE

GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH  
IN CANADA

With Tunes

*PART I. SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALTER*

*PART II. THE HYMNAL, REVISED AND ENLARGED*

Oxford

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Entered, according to the Act of the Parliament of Canada,  
in the year Eighteen Hundred and Ninety-seven, by the  
Rev. JOHN JENKINS, D.D., LL.D., the Rev. WILLIAM GREGG, D.D.,  
and WILLIAM B. McMURRICH, M.A., Q.C., at the Department  
of Agriculture.

1-10-97  
McMurrich

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## P R E F A C E

THE PRESBYTERIAN BOOK OF PRAISE is divided into two parts. The first part contains Selections from Metrical Versions of the Psalter ; the second part is a new edition of the Hymnal of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, first published in 1880.

The SELECTIONS consist of those portions of the Book of Psalms which are most usually sung, and which contain, in large measure, the sum and substance of Old Testament Sacred Song. They are, for the most part, taken from the Scottish Metrical Version. Some changes have been made in order to bring the meaning into closer conformity with the original text, and to remove imperfections in the metre. Instead of, or besides the common metres, various other metres have been introduced, so that a greater variety of suitable music may be employed.

In preparing the Selections the Hymnal Committee, on behalf of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, gratefully acknowledge the valuable assistance derived from the Revised Metrical Version of the Psalter of the Presbyterian Church in Ireland, the use of which has been generously granted by their Psalmody Committee. The Committee also gratefully acknowledge the valuable assistance obtained from the more recently revised versions of the Psalms published by the United Presbyterian Church of North America and the Reformed Presbyterian Church in America.

In the preparation of this new and enlarged edition of the HYMNAL it has been the aim of the Hymnal Committee to provide a comprehensive collection of hymns suitable for the worship of God in Congregations, in Sabbath Schools and Bible Classes, in Prayer Meetings, in Families, in Home and Foreign Missionary Meetings, in Young People's Societies, and in Special Evangelistic Services.

## PREFACE

It will be observed that in this edition a large number of the 'Paraphrases' has been incorporated, that Indexes of Subjects and Texts have been provided, that Marks of Expression have been employed, and that to each hymn the name of the author, if known, has been appended.

During the years in which this edition has been in course of preparation, the Hymnal Committee enjoyed the valuable co-operation of the Presbyteries of the Church, and in general conformity with their views, as embodied in their Reports, the Hymnal has been revised and enlarged. During these years, also, the Committee obtained, and gratefully acknowledge, valuable assistance from Conferences and correspondence with the Joint Committee of the Scottish Churches in their labors to provide a Common Hymnal for all the Presbyterian Churches in the British Empire.

On behalf of the General Assembly the Hymnal Committee offer their grateful acknowledgements to the following Authors and Proprietors for their generous permission to insert in this collection certain copyright Hymns, viz. :—

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 Mr. W. H. PARKER, No. 551.

Great care has been taken not to trespass on the rights of Authors  
 and Proprietors. To any whose rights have been unintentionally  
 infringed the Committee tender sincere apologies.

WILLIAM GREGG, *Convener*, } of *Hymnal*  
 W. B. McMURRICH, *Secretary*, } *Committee*.

## MUSIC

THE Committee entrusted with the selection of tunes and preparation of the Music Editions of the PRESBYTERIAN BOOK OF PRAISE, would herein present the result of their labors.

In the work of the choice of tunes for the SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALTER, the Committee have preserved the historic Psalm tunes, as at once intrinsically of great value, and as hallowed by many sacred associations. The particular tunes have, in most instances, been set to the words to which they have by long association been wedded. The Committee would emphasize the fact that no tunes are more fully fitted to express the aspirations of worshippers, than those strong and simple strains, handed down to us from the past.

Besides these historic tunes, a few of a more recent and somewhat different type have been included. These will be found to be well worthy of a place beside those great tunes with which the Church has been long familiar. Versions of psalms different in metre from those to which our people have been accustomed, have claimed the careful attention of the Committee; and their hope is that those new versions of very familiar psalms will the more readily find their way to the hearts of our people, because of the tunes which have been chosen for them.

In selecting tunes for the HYMNS, the Committee have sought at once to preserve that dignity and solemnity befitting the service of praise; to present, in abundance, simple and attractive melodies readily within the reach of all; and to meet the steady growth of musical knowledge, by presenting an ample selection from the wealth of church music of the past and present.

It will frequently be found that, when more than one tune has been set to a hymn, one of the tunes is of a more simple character than the other.

It will also be noted that, immediately beneath the tune set to a particular hymn, reference is from time to time made to another



## MUSIC

tune, which will be found either upon the opposite page or in some other part of the book. This system of indicating other tunes suited to the particular hymns has been adopted in order that congregations may be supplied with a choice of tunes as wide as possible.

It is greatly to be desired that all sing with the understanding as well as with the heart. To aid in securing this end more fully, marks of expression have been placed at the Selections from the Psalms and at the Hymns in all editions of the PRESBYTERIAN BOOK OF PRAISE. It is not intended that these be followed mechanically, but that they be looked upon as a series of suggestions to be used as a general guide in interpreting and expressing the meaning of the words.

The marks of expression are :—

*p.* Piano, soft.  
*mp.* Mezzo piano, moderately soft.  
*pp.* Pianissimo, very soft.  
*f.* Forte, loud.  
*mf.* Mezzo forte, moderately loud.

*ff.* Fortissimo, very loud.  
*cr.* Crescendo, gradually growing louder.  
*dim.* Diminuendo, gradually becoming softer.

In making acknowledgement of permission to use copyright tunes, the following extract from the preface to the former edition of the Hymnal, issued in 1881, is here inserted:—

“The Committee . . . tender their grateful acknowledgements to the following proprietors for their generous permission to use the copyright tunes named below:—

THE QUEEN'S MOST EXCELLENT MAJESTY, for the late PRINCE CONSORT's tune 'Gotha.'

E. J. HOPKINS, Esq., Mus. Doc.: 'Feniton Court,' 'Haddo,' 'Temple,' 'Toronto.'

THE PROPRIETORS OF 'HYMNS ANCIENT AND MODERN': 'Almsgiving,' 'Diademata,' 'Eventide,' 'Hollingside,' 'Horbury,' 'Melita,' 'Nicaea,' 'Rivaulx,' 'St. Cuthbert,' 'St. Matthias,' 'St. Philip,' 'Southwell,' 'Stephanos,' 'The Blessed Home,' 'Vigilate,' 'Vox Dilecti.'

Mr. F. W. DYKES (tunes written by the Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.): 'Lux Benigna,' 'St. Agnes, Durham,' 'St. Bees,' 'St. Drostan,' 'St. Sylvester.'

Messrs. NISBET & Co.: 'Bethany,' 'Lancashire,' 'Regent Square.'

Sir GEORGE J. ELVEY, Mus. Doc.: 'St. George's, Windsor.'

Mr. ALEXANDER EWING: 'Ewing.'

Mr. JAMES LANGRAN, Mus. Bac.: 'Deerhurst,' 'St. Agnes.'

Professor W. H. MONK, Mus. Doc.: 'Advent,' 'Morning.'

The Rev. R. BROWN-BORTHWICK: 'St. Peter.'

Miss HAVERGAL (tunes written by the Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL and Miss F. R. HAVERGAL): 'Hermas,' 'Zaanaim,' 'Zoan.'

The Rev. HENRY ALLON: 'Houghton,' 'Sonning.'

The Hon. and Rev. F. R. GREY: 'St. Aidan.'

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- Sir HERBERT OAKELEY, Mus. Doc.: 'Abends.'
- Mr. WALTER HATELY: 'St. Helen.'
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- Mr. C. H. PURDAY: 'Sandon.'
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- Messrs. NOVELLO, EWER & Co.: 'St. Gertrude.'
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- ARTHUR SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc.: 'Falfield,' 'St. Theresa.'
- THE REPRESENTATIVES OF THE LATE DR. LOWELL MASON: 'Boylston,' 'Cyprus,' 'Excelsior,' 'Hebron,' 'Missionary Hymn,' 'Naomi,' 'Olivet,' 'Olmutz.'

"The Committee have used their best endeavours to ascertain who are the owners of copyright in tunes, and they can only express their regret if in any case rights have been overlooked."

The Committee renew their expression of thanks to those owners of copyright or their representatives; and would further thank the following composers and proprietors of copyright tunes for their courtesies in generously granting permission for the insertion of copyright tunes in the enlarged and revised edition of the *Hymnal*:—

- THE PRESBYTERIAN BOARD OF PUBLICATION AND SABBATH SCHOOL WORK, Philadelphia: 'Angel Choir,' 'Beebe,' 'Cantus,' 'Christos,' 'Devotion,' 'Laus Deo,' 'Woodman.'
- THE PROPRIETORS OF 'HYMNS ANCIENT AND MODERN': 'Come unto Me,' 'Dominus regit me,' 'Laudes Domini,' 'Paradise' (Smart), 'Paradise' (Dykes), 'Pilgrims' (Smart), 'Requiescat,' 'St. Columba,' 'St. Cross.'
- F. W. DYKES, Esq.: 'Ferrier,' 'St. Ninian,' 'St. Oswald,' 'Sanctuary.'
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- J. DOWNING FARRER, Esq.: 'Be at rest,' 'New Calabar,' 'Perfect rest,' from the *Lowestoft Supplemental Tune Book*.
- The Rev. OSWALD M. FEILDEN: 'Eden,' 'Enon.'
- Messrs. GALL & INGLIS: 'Jesus, Saviour,' 'O come, let us sing.'
- J. H. GOWER, Esq., Mus. Doc.: 'Gower's Litany,' 'St. Botolf.'
- The Rev. ANDREW HENDERSON, LL.D.: 'Moredun.'

## MUSIC

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ARTHUR HENRY BROWN, Esq.: 'Minster,' 'St. Anatolius,' 'St. Mabyn.'

559 from *Sacred Songs and Solos*. Also for the hymn, 'The Lord keep watch between us,' with tune 'Mizpah.'

EDWIN MOSS, Esq.: 'Newcastle,' from the *London Tune Book*.

Messrs. THOMAS NELSON & SONS: the arrangements of 'Bucer,' 'Ellon,' 'Evangel,' 'Pilgrim Song,' and 'St. Anselm.'

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Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

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THE REPRESENTATIVES OF THE LATE REV. L. G. HAYNE, Mus. Doc.: 'St. Cecilia,' 'St. Lawrence.'

## PREFACE

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|---|--|
| <p>W. CROFTON HEMMONS, Esq.: 'Dalehurst,'<br/>'Bath,' from the <i>Bristol Tune Book</i>.</p> <p>E. J. HOPKINS, Esq., Mus. Doc.: 'Children's<br/>voices.'</p> <p>Mrs. LOMAS: 'Chamouni,' 'Submission.'</p> <p>JAMES McGRANAHAN, Esq.: 'Mizpah.'</p> <p>F. C. MAKER, Esq.: 'Broomsgrove,' 'Rest,'<br/>'Wentworth.'</p> <p>Messrs. J. MASTERS &amp; Co.: 'Lands.'</p> <p>EDWARD MINSHALL, Esq.: 'Horton.'</p> <p>Messrs. JAMES NISBET &amp; Co.: 'Heath-<br/>lands,' 'St. Leonard.'</p> <p>Messrs. NOVELLO, EWER &amp; Co.: 'Dalkeith,'<br/>'Gounod,' 'Paradise' (Barnby), 'Pil-<br/>grims' (Barnby), 'Redemption,' 'St.<br/>Andrew's,' 'St. Chrysostom.'</p> <p>Sir H. S. OAKELEY, Mus. Doc., LL.D.:<br/>'Edina.'</p> | <p>ALBERT LISTER PEACE, Mus. Doc.:<br/>'Aspiration,' 'Green Hill,' 'Lux Beata,'<br/>'Pilgrim,' 'St. Margaret,' 'Submission.'</p> <p>Messrs. J. F. SHAW &amp; Co.: 'Audite audi-<br/>entes me,' 'Constance,' by Sir ARTHUR<br/>SULLIVAN.</p> <p>Lady MARIE STEWART: 'St. Helen's,'<br/>'Vespers,' by the late Sir ROBERT<br/>STEWART, Mus. Doc.</p> <p>Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN: 'Irene,' 'Leb-<br/>baeus,' 'Noel,' 'Radford,' 'St. Clement,'<br/>'Samuel.'</p> <p>HENRY THACKER, Esq., for the Congre-<br/>gational Union of England and Wales:<br/>'Northrepps.'</p> <p>CHARLES VINCENT, Esq., Mus. Doc.:<br/>'St. Jude,' 'Southwick.'</p> <p>The Rev. F. G. WESLEY: 'Trinity,'<br/>'Wimbledon.'</p> |
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The utmost effort has in every instance been made to communicate with owners of copyright tunes, but in a very few cases without success. To any who may thus have been involuntarily overlooked, an apology is hereby tendered.

The Committee desire to tender hearty thanks to HIS EXCELLENCY THE EARL OF ABERDEEN, Governor General of Canada, for substantial aid so willingly rendered, and for interest taken in the whole work of the Committee.

The Music Committee would express hearty appreciation of the courteous action of the Sister Presbyterian Church in the United States, in that, at a special meeting held for the purpose, the Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath School Work, Philadelphia, unanimously and cordially placed at the disposal of our Hymnal Committee, any or all of the copyright tunes in the valuable *Hymnal* of the Church, recently issued. The Committee would also make special reference to their indebtedness to the Proprietors of *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, and to F. W. DYKES, Esq., brother of the late Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc., for granting, in addition to those already granted for the former edition, copyright tunes of the highest importance.

Cordial thanks are due J. O. ANDERSON, Esq., Edinburgh, for earnest and skilful labour; also the Rev. JOHN ALISON, D.D., Edinburgh, the Rev. JAMES BONAR, Greenock, the Rev. ANDREW HENDERSON, LL.D., Paisley, the Rev. ARCHIBALD HENDERSON, D.D., Crieff, and HENRY



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THACKER, Esq., of the Congregational Union of England and Wales, for important assistance which greatly furthered the work.

Thanks are also tendered to the Rev. Professor A. B. BRUCE, D.D., Glasgow; the AMERICAN PRESBYTERIAN BOARD OF PUBLICATION, Philadelphia; the CENTURY Co., New York; THOMAS NELSON & SONS, Edinburgh; JAMES NISBET & Co.; and HENRY THACKER, Esq., for the occasional use of harmonies of non-copyright tunes in the respective Psalters and Hymnals with which their names are associated.

The Music Committee would place on record their profound sense of the loss sustained in the very midst of the work, in the removal by death of their beloved Convener, the REV. D. J. MACDONNELL, B.D. They remember, with gratitude to God, those qualities which rendered him so valuable a member; notably a sensitive perception of the qualities of tunes, together with an unfailing devotion to a work in which he ever felt a peculiar interest.

The Committee now present the result of their labors, in the earnest hope that the Church may be able, more worthily than ever, to fulfil the injunction: *'Both young men, and maidens; old men, and children: Let them praise the name of the LORD: for His name alone is excellent; His glory is above the earth and heaven.'*

In the name of the Committee,

ALEXANDER MACMILLAN,  
*Convener.*

TORONTO,  
*April, 1897.*



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Artaxerxes . . . . .	87 . . .	From Thomas Augustine Arne, Mus. Doc., 1710-1778	C.M.
Aspurg . . . . .	45 . . .	Johann Georg Frech, 1790-1864 . . . . .	C.M.
Balerna . . . . .	29 . . .	Melody of 18th century. Arranged by Robert Simpson, -1832	C.M.
Batty . . . . .	102 . . .	Johann Thommen's Choralbuch, 1745 . . . .	8.7.8.7.
Bedford . . . . .	4, 91 . . .	William Wheall, Mus. Bac., -1727 . . . . .	C.M.
Broughton . . . . .	113 . . .	Thomas Hastings, Mus. Doc., 1784-1872 . . . .	6.6.6.6. D.
Chant : Boyce . . . .	52 . . .	William Boyce, Mus. Doc., 1710-1779.	
„ Dupuis . . . . .	10 . . .	Thomas Sanders Dupuis, Mus. Doc., 1730-1796.	
„ Handel . . . . .	44 . . .	Georg Friedrich Handel, 1685-1759. Adapted by William Knyvett.	
„ Hayes . . . . .	64 . . .	William Hayes, Mus. Doc., 1706-1777.	
„ Langdon . . . . .	76 . . .	Richard Langdon's Divine Harmony, 1774.	
„ Mornington . . . .	29, 57 . .	Garret Wellesley, Mus. Doc., Earl of Mornington, 1735-1781.	
„ Norris . . . . .	34 . . .	Thomas Norris, Mus. Bac., 1741-1790.	
„ Randall . . . . .	32 . . .	John Randall, Mus. Doc., -1799.	
„ Robinson . . . . .	66 . . .	John Robinson, 1682-1762.	
Christos . . . . .	69 . . .	Irvin James Morgan, 1869- . . . . .	C.M. D.
Coleshill . . . . .	103 . . .	Altered form of 'Dundee' in William Barton's Psalms, Dublin, 1706	C.M.
Crediton . . . . .	10, 66 . .	Thomas Clark, 1775-1859 . . . . .	C.M.
Darwall . . . . .	120 . . .	Rev. John Darwall, 1731-1789 . . . . .	6 6.6.6.8.8.
Denfield . . . . .	68 . . .	From Carl Gotthelf Gläser, 1784-1829 . . . .	C.M.
Downs . . . . .	43 . . .	Lowell Mason, Mus. Doc., 1792-1872 . . . .	C.M.
Duke Street . . . . .	74, 114 . .	John Hatton, -1793 . . . . .	L.M.
Dundee . . . . .	38, 109 . .	As adapted from Christopher Tye, Mus. Doc., -1572, in Este's Psalter, 1592	C.M.
Dunfermline . . . . .	25, 52, 78.	Scottish Psalter, 1615 . . . . .	C.M.
Eagley . . . . .	53 . . .	James Walch, 1837- . . . . .	C.M.

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Eastgate . . . . .	105 . . . .	Robert Bennett, 1788-1819 . . . . .	C.M., with repeat.
Ernan . . . . .	86 . . . . .	Lowell Mason, Mus. Doc., 1792-1872 . . . . .	L.M.
Evan . . . . .	40, 56 . . . .	Rev. William Henry Havergal, M.A., 1793-1870. Adapted by Lowell Mason	C.M.
Farrant . . . . .	20, 38, 64, 92	Richard Farrant, c. 1530-1580, or John Hilton, Mus. Bac., -1657	C.M.
Felix . . . . .	94 . . . . .	Felix Mendelssohn Bartholdy, 1809-1847. Adapted by Lowell Mason	C.M.
French . . . . .	96 . . . . .	Scottish Psalter, 1615 . . . . .	C.M.
Gainsborough . . . .	85 . . . . .	Isaac Smith. Died about 1800 . . . . .	C.M.
Glasgow . . . . .	79 . . . . .	Thomas Moore's Psalm Singer's Pocket Com- panion, 1756	C.M.
Gräfenberg . . . . .	3, 93 . . . .	From Johann Crüger, 1598-1662 . . . . .	C.M.
Harington . . . . .	57 . . . . .	Henry Harington, M.D., 1727-1816 . . . . .	C.M.
Holy Cross . . . . .	119 . . . . .	Adapted by James Clift Wade. Source un- certain	C.M.
Howard . . . . .	42 . . . . .	John Wilson's Selection of Psalm Tunes, 1825 .	C.M.
Huddersfield . . . . .	95 . . . . .	Rev. Martin Madan, 1726-1790 . . . . .	C.M.
Hull . . . . .	107 . . . . .	American Musical Miscellany, 1798. S.Chandler?	8.8.6.8.8.6.
Invocation . . . . .	31 . . . . .	Robert Archibald Smith, 1780-1829 . . . . .	Special setting.
Irish . . . . .	24, 68, 69 . .	Dublin Hymn Book, 1749 . . . . .	C.M.
Jackson . . . . .	43, 52, 76 . .	Thomas Jackson, c. 1715-1781 . . . . .	C.M.
Kilmarnock . . . . .	111 . . . . .	Neil Dougall, 1776-1862 . . . . .	C.M.
Leuchars . . . . .	113 . . . . .	Thomas Legerwood Hately, 1815-1867 . . . .	6.6.6.6.
Linton . . . . .	5 . . . . .	H. J. E. Holmes, 1852- . . . . .	8.6.8.4.
London New . . . . .	27 . . . . .	Scottish Psalter, 1635, and Playford's Psalter, 1677	C.M.
Luther's Hymn . . . .	83 . . . . .	Joseph Klug's Gesangbuch, 1535. Luther? .	8.7.8.7.8.7.
Mainzer . . . . .	116 . . . . .	Joseph Mainzer, Ph. Doc., 1801-1851 . . . . .	L.M.
Manchester . . . . .	110 . . . . .	Robert Wainwright, Mus. Doc., -1782 . . . . .	C.M.
Martyrdom . . . . .	23, 103, 112	Hugh Wilson, 1764-1824 . . . . .	C.M.
Melecombe . . . . .	116 . . . . .	Samuel Webbe, 1740-1816 . . . . .	L.M.
Meribah . . . . .	41 . . . . .	Lowell Mason, Mus. Doc., 1792-1872 . . . . .	8.8.6.8.8.6.
Minto . . . . .	106 . . . . .	Conrad Kocher, Ph. Doc., 1786-1872 . . . . .	7.6.7.6.
Morlaix . . . . .	58 . . . . .	Justin Heinrich Knecht, 1752-1817 . . . . .	7.6.7.6.
Nativity . . . . .	121, 122 . . .	Henry Lahee, 1826- . . . . .	C.M.
New Saxony . . . . .	104 . . . . .	From Georg Friedrich Handel, 1685-1759 . . . .	C.M., with repeat.
Newton Ferns . . . . .	77, 118 . . . .	Samuel Smith (Windsor), 1821- . . . . .	8.7.8.7.
Northrepps . . . . .	32 . . . . .	Josiah Booth, 1852- . . . . .	C.M.
Old Hundredth . . . .	72 . . . . .	Genevan Psalter, 1551 . . . . .	L.M.
Old Saxony . . . . .	70 . . . . .	German Chorale of the 16th century. Har- monized by Rev. W. H. Havergal	L.M.
Old 124th . . . . .	99 . . . . .	Genevan Psalter, 1551 . . . . .	10.10.10.10.10.
Palestrina . . . . .	90 . . . . .	Arranged from Giovanni Pierluigi da Pales- trina, c. 1524-1594	C.M.
Peterborough . . . . .	18 . . . . .	Rev. Ralph Harrison's Sacred Harmony, 1791 .	C.M.
Philadelphia . . . . .	65 . . . . .	William Batchelder Bradbury, 1816-1868 . . . .	L.M.
Prague . . . . .	17 . . . . .	Rev. Lewis Renatus West, 1753-1826 . . . . .	S.M.

PART I. SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALTER

NAME OF TUNE.	NO. OF SELECTION.	COMPOSER OR SOURCE OF TUNE.	METRE OF TUNE.
Rest . . . . .	14 . . . .	Lowell Mason's Hallelujah, 1854. Adapted by William Carnie	C.M.
St. Alphege . . . .	47, 73 . . .	Henry John Gauntlett, Mus. Doc., 1805-1876 .	7.6.7.6.
St. Andrew . . . .	100, 101 . .	William Tansur's New Harmony of Zion, 1764 .	C.M.
St. Ann . . . . .	61, 84 . . .	William Croft, Mus. Doc., 1678-1727 . . . . .	C.M.
St. Bernard . . . .	57 . . . . .	Tochter Zion, 1741. Adapted by John Richardson, 1816-1879	C.M.
St. David . . . . .	80 . . . . .	Thomas Ravenscroft's Psalter, 1621, and John Playford's Psalter, 1677	C.M.
St. Flavian . . . .	39 . . . . .	John Day's Psalter, 1562 . . . . .	C.M.
St. George's, Edinburgh	16 . . . . .	Rev. Andrew Mitchell Thomson, D.D., 1778-1831	Special setting.
St. Gregory . . . .	48 . . . . .	Robert Wainwright, Mus. Doc., -1782 . . . . .	C.M.
St. John . . . . .	36, 108 . . .	Old English Melody. Congregational Church Music, 1853	6.6.6.6.8.8.
St. Leonard . . . .	51, 71 . . .	Henry Smart, 1813-1879 . . . . .	C.M.
St. Magnus . . . .	19, 35 . . .	Jeremiah Clark, 1670-1707 . . . . .	C.M.
St. Michael (Old 134th)	33, 67 . . .	Genevan Psalter, 1543, and John Day's Psalter, 1563	S.M.
St. Neof . . . . .	64 . . . . .	John and James Green's Collection, 1715 . . . . .	C.M.
St. Olave . . . . .	37 . . . . .	Henry John Gauntlett, Mus. Doc., 1805-1876 .	S.M.
St. Paul . . . . .	8, 31, 87 . .	James Chalmers' Collection, 1748 or 1749 . . . . .	C.M.
St. Saviour . . . .	50 . . . . .	Frederick George Baker, 1840- . . . . .	C.M.
St. Stephen . . . .	16, 26, 44 .	Isaac Smith. Died about 1800 . . . . .	C.M.
St. Theodulph . . .	73 . . . . .	Melehiur Teschner . . . . .	7.6.7.6. D.
St. Thomas . . . .	55 . . . . .	Charles Ashworth's Collection, c. 1760 . . . . .	C.M.
Salzburg . . . . .	9 . . . . .	From Johann Michael Haydn, 1737-1806 . . . . .	C.M.
Sandon . . . . .	97 . . . . .	Charles Henry Purday, 1799-1885 . . . . .	10.4.10.4.10.10.
Sawley . . . . .	89 . . . . .	James Walch, 1837- . . . . .	C.M.
Saxony (New)	104 . . . . .	From Georg Friedrich Handel, 1685-1759 . . . . .	C.M., with repeat.
Scott . . . . .	21 . . . . .	Johann Georg Nageli, 1768-1836. Adapted by Lowell Mason	S.M.
Selma . . . . .	46 . . . . .	R. A. Smith's Sacred Harmony of the Church of Scotland, 1825	S.M.
Serenity . . . . .	17 . . . . .	Cornelius Bryan, -1840 . . . . .	S.M.
Sheffield . . . . .	49 . . . . .	William Mather, 1756-1808 . . . . .	C.M.
Solomon . . . . .	28 . . . . .	From Georg Friedrich Handel, 1685-1759 . . . . .	C.M.
Spohr . . . . .	30 . . . . .	From Ludwig Spohr, 1784-1859 . . . . .	C.M.
Stanley . . . . .	15 . . . . .	John Stanley, Mus. Bae., 1713-1786 . . . . .	11.11.11.11.
Stella . . . . .	59 . . . . .	H. F. Hemy's Crown of Jesus Music, c. 1864 .	8.8.8.8.8.8.
Stowe . . . . .	11 . . . . .	Lowell Mason, Mus. Doc., 1792-1872 . . . . .	6.6.6.6.8.8.
Stroudwater . . . .	6, 34 . . . .	Matthew Wilkins' Book of Psalmody, c. 1730 .	C.M.
Tallis . . . . .	1, 7, 90 . . .	Thomas Tallis, -1585 . . . . .	C.M.
Tiverton . . . . .	81 . . . . .	'Grigg,' in Rev. John Rippon's Collection, 1806	C.M.
Walton . . . . .	12, 115 . . .	Thomas Cotterill's Christian Psalmody, 1831. From Beethoven (?)	L.M.
Wareham . . . . .	75 . . . . .	William Knapp, 1698 or 1699-1768 . . . . .	L.M.
Wiltshire (New St. Ann)	14, 60 . . . .	Sir George Thomas Smart, 1776-1867 . . . . .	C.M.
Winchester . . . .	54 . . . . .	Hamburger Musikalisches Handbuch, 1690 . . . . .	L.M.
Winchester Old . . .	13, 34, 62 . .	As adapted from Christopher Tye, Mus. Doc., -1572, in Este's Psalter, 1592	C.M.
York . . . . .	2, 117 . . . .	Scottish Psalter, 1615 . . . . .	C.M.

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 St. Ann, 61, 84.  
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# ALPHABETICAL INDEX OF FIRST LINES

## PART I—SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALTER

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After thy lovingkindness, LORD .....	38	LI	(1) Dundee, (2) Farrant.
All lands to God, in joyful sounds .....	45	LXVI	Aspurg.
All people that on earth do dwell .....	72	C	Old Hundredth.
As pants the hart for water-brooks .....	30	XLII	Spohr.
Behold, all ye that serve the LORD .....	107	CXXXIV	Hull.
Behold, how good and pleasant .....	106	CXXXIII	Minto.
Behold, how good a thing it is .....	105	CXXXIII	Eastgate.
Be merciful to me, O God .....	39	LVII	St. Flavian.
Blessèd are they that undefiled .....	90	CXIX	(1) Tallis, (2) Palestrina.
Bless God, my soul. O LORD my God .....	78	CIV	Dunfermline.
Blest the man who fears Jehovah .....	102	CXXVIII	Batty.
By Babel's streams we sat and wept .....	109	CXXXVII	Dundee.
By what means shall a young man learn .....	91	CXIX	Bedford.
For evil-doers fret thou not .....	28	XXXVII	Solomon.
From heaven the LORD confess .....	120	CXLVIII	Darwall.
Give ear unto me when I call.....	3	IV	Gräfenberg.
Give ear unto my words, O LORD.....	4	V	Bedford.
Give praise and thanks unto the LORD .....	80	CVI	St. David.
Give thanks to God, call on his name .....	79	CV	Glasgow.
Give ye to Jehovah, O sons of the mighty.....	22	XXIX	Adeste Fideles.
God is of mine inheritance .....	8	XVI	St. Paul.
God is our refuge and our strength.....	34	XLVI	(1) Stroudwater, (2) Winchester Old, (3) Chant.
God's mercies I will ever sing .....	62	LXXXIX	Winchester Old.
God reigneth, he is clothed .....	67	XCHII	St. Michael (Old 184th)
Great is the LORD, and greatly he .....	35	XLVIII	St. Magnus

ALPHABETICAL INDEX OF FIRST LINES

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Hallelujah! praise Jehovah .....	118	CXLVI	Newton Ferns.
Hear, Israel's Shepherd! like a flock .....	56	LXXX	Evan.
How blest the man that fears the LORD .....	86	CXII	Ernan.
How lovely is thy dwelling-place .....	57	LXXXIV	(1) Harington, (2) St. Bernard, (3) Chant.
I joyed when to the house of God .....	98	CXXII	Arnold.
I love the LORD, because my voice .....	87	CXVI	(1) Artaxerxes, (2) St. Paul.
I to the hills will lift mine eyes .....	96	CXXI	French.
I waited for the LORD my God .....	29	XL	(1) Balerma, (2) Chant.
In Judah God is known and feared .....	54	LXXVI	Winchester.
Jehovah, God of gods .....	37	L	St. Olave.
Jehovah reigns; let earth be glad .....	70	XCVII	Old Saxony.
Jehovah very gracious is .....	115	CXLV	Walton.
Judge me, O LORD, for I have walked .....	18	XXVI	Peterborough.
Let earth, and all that live therein .....	25	XXXIII	Dunfermline.
LORD, bless and pity us .....	46	LXVII	Selma.
LORD, from the depths to thee I cried .....	103	CXXX	(1) Coleshill, (2) Martyrdom.
LORD God of hosts, how lovely .....	58	LXXXIV	Morlaix.
LORD, hear my voice, my prayer attend .....	41	LXI	Meribah.
LORD, hear the right, attend my cry .....	9	XVII	Salzburg.
LORD, thee my God, I'll early seek .....	43	LXIII	(1) Jackson, (2) Downs.
LORD, there is none among the gods .....	61	LXXXVI	St. Ann.
LORD, thou hast been our dwelling-place .....	64	XC	(1) Farrant, (2) St. Neot, (3) Chant.
LORD, thou hast favor shown thy land .....	59	LXXXV	Stella.
My heart brings forth a goodly thing .....	32	XLV	(1) Northrepps, (2) Chant.
My soul with expectation doth .....	42	LXII	Howard.
Now Israel may say, and that truly .....	99	CXXIV	Old 124th.
O all ye kingdoms of the earth .....	50	LXVIII	St. Saviour.
O blessed is the man whose sins .....	23	XXXII	Martyrdom.
O come, let us sing to the LORD .....	68	XCIV	(1) Irish, (2) Denfield.
O daughter, take good heed .....	33	XLV	St. Michael
Of mercy and of judgment .....	73	CI	(1) St. Theodulph, (2) St. Alphege.
O God, give ear unto my cry .....	40	LXI	Evan.
O God, to us show mercy .....	47	LXVII	St. Alphege.
O let my earnest prayer and cry .....	95	CXIX	Huddersfield.
O LORD, give ear unto my voice .....	20	XXVII	Farrant.
O LORD, I unto thee do cry .....	112	CXLI	Martyrdom.
O LORD, my prayer hear .....	113	CXLIII	(1) Leuchars, (2) Broughton.
O LORD, our Lord, how excellent .....	5	VIII	Linton.
O LORD, the God of hosts, who can .....	63	LXXXIX	Arnold.



PART I. SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALTER

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O Lord, thou art my God and King .....	114	CXLV	Duke Street.
O Lord, thou hast me searched and known .....	111	CXXXIX	Kilmarnock.
O Lord, thy judgments give the king.....	52	LXXII	(1) Jackson, (2) Dunfermline, (3) Chant.
O Lord, to thee I cry .....	21	XXVIII	Scott.
O my soul, bless thou Jehovah .....	77	CIII	Newton Ferns.
O send thy light forth and thy truth.....	31	XLIII	(1) Invocation, (2) St. Paul.
O set ye open unto me .....	89	CXVIII	Sawley.
O sing a new song to the Lord, Sing all .....	69	XCVI	(1) Irish, (2) Christos.
O sing a new song to the Lord, For wonders .....	71	XCVIII	St. Leonard.
O thou my soul, bless God the Lord .....	76	CII	(1) Jackson, (2) Chant.
Praise God, for he is kind .....	108	CXXXVI	St. John.
Praise God. The Lord praise, O my soul.....	117	CXLVI	York.
Praise Jehovah, all ye nations .....	88	CXVII	Angel Choir.
Praise waits for thee in Zion, Lord .....	44	LXV	(1) St. Stephen, (2) Chant.
Praise ye the Lord, for he is good .....	81	CVII	Tiverton.
Praise ye the Lord; for it is good .....	119	CXLVII	Holy Cross.
Praise ye the Lord. God's praise within .....	122	CL	Nativity.
Praise ye the Lord; unto him sing .....	121	CXLIX	Nativity.
Praise ye the Lord, who do him fear .....	13	XXII	Winchester Old
Praise ye the Lord; with my whole heart .....	85	CXI	Gainsborough.
Sing praise to God, prepare his way .....	48	LXVIII	St. Gregory.
Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way.....	92	CXIX	Farrant.
That in thee may thy people joy .....	60	LXXXV	Wiltshire (New St. Ann).
That man hath perfect blessedness.....	1	I	Tallis.
The earth and the fulness with which it is stored	15	XXIV	Stanley.
Thee will I praise with all my heart .....	110	CXXXVIII	Manchester.
The glory of the Lord .....	11	XIX	Stowe.
The heavens God's glory do declare .....	10	XIX	(1) Crediton, (2) Chant.
The Lord did say unto my lord .....	84	CX	St. Ann.
The Lord forever sits as King .....	6	IX	Stroudwater.
The Lord himself doth give the word .....	49	LXVIII	Sheffield.
The Lord is just in his ways all .....	116	CXLV	(1) Melcombe, (2) Mainzer.
The Lord's my light and saving health .....	19	XXVII	St. Magnus.
The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want .....	14	XXIII	(1) Wiltshire (New St. Ann), (2) Rest.
The Lord thee hear in time of grief .....	12	XX	Walton.
The Lord will I at all times bless .....	26	XXXIV	St. Stephen.
The man who once has found abode .....	65	XCI	Philadelphia.
The praises of the Lord our God .....	55	LXXVIII	St. Thomas.
The whole paths of the Lord .....	17	XXV	Prague.
They in the Lord that firmly trust.....	100	CXXV	St. Andrew.
Thou my sure portion art alone .....	93	CXIX	Gräfenberg.
Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet .....	74	CII	Duke Street.
Thou, with thy counsel, while I live .....	53	LXXIII	Eagley.
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FIRST LINES.	NOS.	PSALMS.	TUNES.
Thy mercy, LORD, is in the heavens .....	27	XXXVI	London New.
Thy word forever is, O LORD .....	94	CXIX	Felix.
Thy years, O God, through ages last .....	75	CII	Wareham.
To render thanks unto the LORD .....	66	XCII	(1) Crediton, (2) Chant.
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To those who go to sea in ships .....	82	CVII	Albano.
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Within thy tabernacle, LORD .....	7	XV	Tallis.
Within thy temple, Lord .....	86	XLVIII	St. John.
Ye gates, lift up your heads on high .....	16	XXIV	(1) St. Stephen, (2) St. George's, Edinburgh.
Ye righteous, in the LORD rejoice .....	24	XXXIII	Irish.

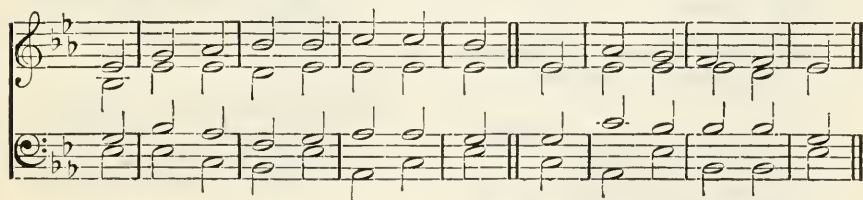
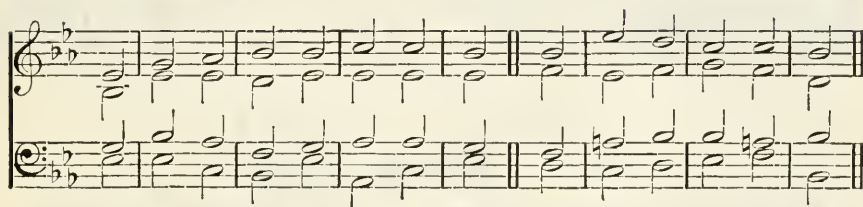
# PART I

## SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALTER

---

1 TALLIS. C. M.

THOMAS TALLIS.



### PSALM I.

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p><i>mf</i> <b>T</b>HAT man hath perfect blessedness<br/>         Who walketh not astray<br/>         In counsel of ungodly men,<br/>         Nor stands in sinners' way,</p> | <p>4 And all he doth shall prosper well.<br/> <i>mp</i> The wicked are not so;<br/>         But like they are unto the chaff,<br/>         Which wind drives to and fro.</p>     |
| <p><i>mf</i> 2 Nor sitteth in the scorner's chair;<br/>         But placeth his delight<br/>         Upon God's law, and meditates<br/>         On his law day and night.</p>  | <p>5 In judgment therefore shall not<br/>         stand<br/>         Such as ungodly are;<br/>         Nor in the assembly of the just<br/>         Shall wicked men appear.</p> |
| <p>3 He shall be like a tree that grows<br/>         Set by a river's side,<br/>         Which in its season yields its fruit,<br/>         And green its leaves abide;</p>    | <p><i>mf</i> 6 Because the way of godly men<br/>         Is to Jehovah known;<br/>         Whereas the way of wicked men<br/>         Shall quite be overthrown.</p>             |

# Psalms

2 YORK. C. M.

'SCOTTISH PSALTER,' 1615.



## PSALM II.

- mp* **W**HY rage the heathen? and vain things  
Why do the peoples mind?  
Kings of the earth do set themselves,  
And princes are combined,
- 2 To plot against the LORD and his  
Anointed, saying thus,  
'Let us asunder break their bands,  
And cast their cords from us.'
- mf* 3 He that in heaven sits shall laugh;  
The LORD shall scorn them all.  
Then shall he speak to them in wrath,  
In rage he vex them shall :
- 4 'Yet I my King appointed have  
Upon my holy hill;  
On Zion mount his throne is set,  
Established by my will.'
- 5 The sure decree I will declare;  
The LORD hath said to me,  
'Thou art mine only Son; this day  
I have begotten thee.
- 6 'Ask of me, and for heritage  
The heathen I'll make thine;  
And, for possession, I to thee  
Will give earth's utmost line.
- f* 7 'Thou with a rod of iron shalt  
Beat down and break them all;  
Them, as a potter's vessel, thou  
Shalt dash in pieces small.'
- mp* 8 Now therefore, kings, be wise; be  
taught,  
Ye judges of the earth;  
Serve ye the LORD in holy fear;  
Join trembling with your mirth.
- 9 Kiss ye the Son, lest in his ire  
Ye perish from the way,  
If once his wrath begin to burn.  
Blessed all that on him stay.

# Psalms

3 GRÄFENBERG. C. M.

JOHANN CRÜGER.

The image shows a musical score for Psalm 3, titled '3 GRÄFENBERG. C. M.' by Johann Crüger. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The music is written in a style typical of 17th-century German church music, with a focus on harmonic structure and clear rhythmic patterns. The first system ends with a double bar line and repeat dots, and the second system also ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

## PSALM IV.

- mp* **G**IVE ear unto me when I call,  
 God of my righteousness;  
 Have mercy, hear my prayer; thou hast  
*cr* Enlarged me in distress.
- mp* 2 O ye the sons of men! how long  
 Will ye love vanities?  
 How long my glory turn to shame,  
 And will ye follow lies?
- mf* 3 But know, that for himself the LORD  
 The godly man doth choose;  
 The LORD, when I on him do call,  
 To hear will not refuse.
- mp* 4 Fear, and sin not; talk with your heart  
 On bed, and silent be.  
 Offerings present of righteousness,  
*cr* And in the LORD trust ye.
- 5 'O who will show us any good?'  
 Is that which many say;  
*f* But of thy countenance the light,  
 LORD, lift on us alway.
- 6 Upon my heart, bestowed by thee,  
 More gladness I have found  
 Than they, even then, when corn and wine  
 Did most with them abound.
- mp* 7 I will both lay me down in peace,  
 And quiet sleep will take;  
 Because thou only me to dwell  
*f* In safety, LORD, dost make.



# Psalms

## 4 BEDFORD. C. M.

WILLIAM WHEALL.

### PSALM V.

- mp* **G**IVE ear unto my words, O LORD, *mp* 4 All evil-doers thou dost hate,  
*cr* My meditation weigh, Destroyed shall liars be;  
 Hear my loud cry, my King, my God; The bloody and deceitful man  
 For I to thee will pray. Shall be abhorred by thee.
- 2 LORD, thou shalt early hear my voice : *mf* 5 But I into thy house will come  
 I early will direct In thine abundant grace;  
 My prayer to thee; and, looking up, And I will worship in thy fear  
 An answer will expect. Toward thy holy place.
- 3 For thou art not a God that doth 6 Because of those mine enemies,  
 In wickedness delight; LORD, in thy righteousness  
 Neither shall evil dwell with thee, Do thou me lead; do thou thy way  
 Nor fools stand in thy sight. Make straight before my face.

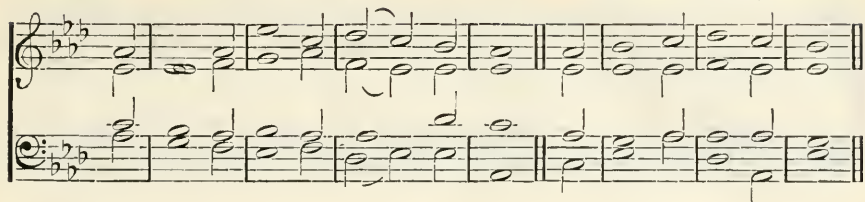
## 5 LINTON. 8. 6. 8. 4. PSALM VIII.

- f* **O** LORD, our Lord, how excellent Or what the son of man, that thou  
 In all the earth thy name! For him shouldst care?
- Who hast thy glory set above  
 The starry frame. *mp* 5 For thou a little lower hast  
 Him than the angels made;
- 2 From infants' and from sucklings' *mf* With honor and with glory thou  
 mouths Hast crowned his head.
- Is strength by thee ordained,  
 That so the avenger may be quelled,  
 The foe restrained. 6 Lord of thy works thou hast him  
 made;
- mp* 3 When I behold thy spacious heavens, All unto him must yield,  
 The work of thine own hand, All sheep and oxen, yea, and beasts  
 The moon and stars in order set Which roam the field,
- By thy command; 7 Fowl of the air, fish of the sea,  
 All that pass through the same,
- p* 4 O, what is man, that thou shouldst him *ff* **O** Lord, our Lord, in all the earth  
 In kind remembrance bear? How great thy name!

# Psalms

## 6 STROUDWATER. C. M.

WILKINS'S PSALMODY, c. 1730.



### PSALM IX. 7-11.

*mf*

**T**HE LORD forever sits as king :  
For judgment sets his throne ;  
In righteousness to judge the world,  
And justice give each one.

*cr* 3 And they that know thy name in  
thee  
Their confidence will place :  
For thou hast not forsaken them  
That truly seek thy face.

2 So shall the LORD a refuge be  
For those that are oppressed ;  
A refuge will he be for them,  
What time they are distressed.

*f* 4 O sing ye praises to the LORD  
That dwells in Zion hill ;  
Among the peoples everywhere  
His deeds declare ye still.

## LINTON. 8. 6. 8. 4.

H. J. E. HOLMES.



Psalms

7 TALLIS. C. M.

THOMAS TALLIS.

PSALM XV.

- mp* **W**ITHIN thy tabernacle, LORD,  
Who shall abide with thee ?
- cr* And in thy high and holy hill  
Who shall a dweller be ?
- mf* 2 The man that walketh uprightly,  
And worketh righteousness,  
And as he thinketh in his heart,  
So doth he truth express.
- 3 Who doth not slander with his tongue,  
Nor to his friend doth hurt ;  
Nor yet against his neighbour doth  
Take up an ill report.
- 4 In whose eyes vile men are despised ;  
But those that God do fear  
He honoreth ; and changeth not,  
Though to his hurt he swear.
- 5 His coin puts not to usury,  
Nor take reward will he  
Against the guiltless. (*f*) Who doth thus  
Shall never movèd be.

8 ST. PAUL. C. M. PSALM XVI. 5-11.

- mf* **G**OD is of mine inheritance  
And cup the portion sure ;  
The lot that fallen is to me  
Thou dost maintain secure.
- 2 Unto me happily the lines  
In pleasant places fell ;  
Yea, the inheritance I have  
In beauty doth excel.
- 3 I bless the LORD, because he doth  
By counsel me conduct ;  
And in the seasons of the night  
My reins do me instruct.
- 4 Before me still the LORD I set :  
Since it is so that he
- Doth ever stand at my right hand,  
I shall not movèd be.
- mf* 5 Because of this my heart is glad,  
And joy shall be express  
Even by my glory ; and my flesh  
In confidence shall rest.
- 6 Because my soul unto the grave  
Shall not be left by thee ;  
And thou wilt not thine holy one  
Corruption give to see.
- f* 7 Thou wilt me show the path of life ;  
Of joys there is full store  
Before thy face ; at thy right hand  
Are pleasures evermore.



# Psalms

9 SALZBURG. C. M.

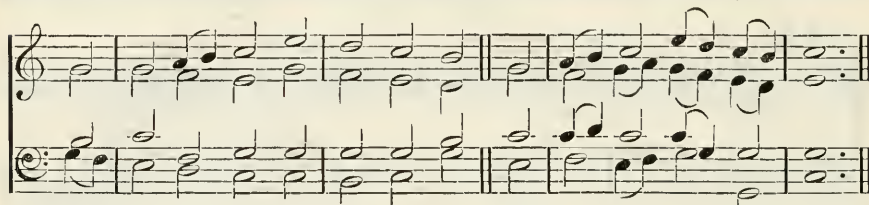
ARRANGED FROM MICHAEL HAYDN.

## PSALM XVII. 1, 4-9.

- mp* **L**ORD, hear the right, attend my cry,  
 Unto my prayer give heed,  
 That doth not in hypocrisy  
 From feignèd lips proceed.
- cr* 2 As for men's works, I, by the word  
 That from thy lips doth flow,  
 Did me preserve out of the paths  
 Wherein destroyers go.
- mp* 3 Hold up my goings, Lord, me guide  
 In those thy paths divine,  
 So that my footsteps may not slide  
 Out of those ways of thine.
- cr* 4 I callèd have on thee, O God,  
 Because thou wilt me hear :  
 That thou may'st hearken to my  
 To me incline thine ear. [speech,
- mf* 5 Thy wondrous lovingkindness  
 show,  
 Thou who, by thy right hand,  
 Dost save all those who trust in thee  
 From such as them withstand.
- mp* 6 As the apple of the eye me keep,  
 In thy wings' shade me hide  
 From wasting deadly foes, who me  
 Beset on every side.

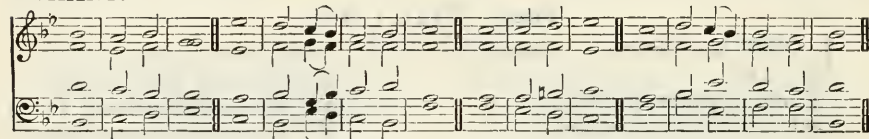
ST. PAUL. C. M.

JAMES CHALMERS' COLLECTION, 1748 or 1749.



CHANT.

T. S. DUPUIS.



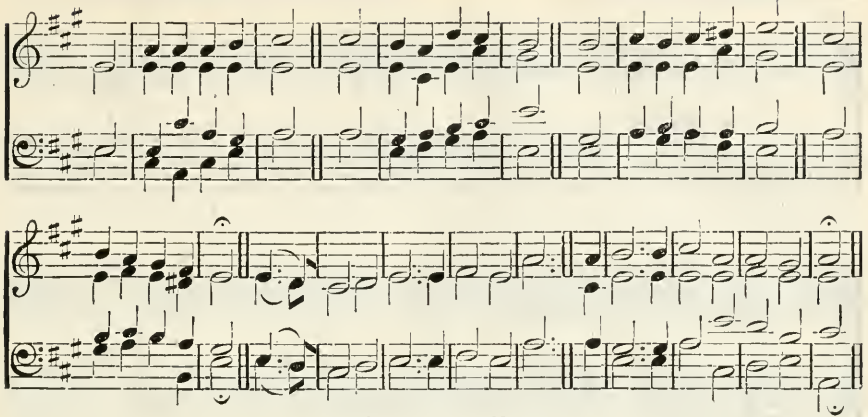
PSALM XIX.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p><i>mf</i> THE heavens God's glory do declare,<br/>The skies his hand-works preach :<br/>Day utters speech to day, and night<br/>To night doth knowledge teach.</p> <p><i>dim</i> 2 There is no speech nor tongue to which<br/>Their voice doth not extend :<br/>Their line is gone through all the earth,<br/>Their words to the world's end.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 3 In them he set the sun a tent ;<br/>Who, bridegroom-like, forth goes<br/>From 's chamber, as a strong man doth<br/>To run his race rejoice.</p> <p>4 From heaven's end is his going forth,<br/>Circling to the end again ;<br/>And there is nothing from his heat<br/>That hidden doth remain.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 5 God's law is perfect and restores<br/>The soul in sin that lies :<br/>God's testimony is most sure,<br/>And makes the simple wise.</p> <p>6 The statutes of the LORD are right,<br/>And do rejoice the heart :<br/>The LORD's command is pure, and doth<br/>Light to the eyes impart.</p> | <p>7 Unspotted is the fear of God,<br/>And ever shall endure ;<br/>The judgments of the LORD are truth<br/>And righteousness most pure.</p> <p>8 They more than gold, yea, much<br/>To be desired are : [fine gold,<br/>Than honey, honey from the comb<br/>That droppeth, sweeter far.</p> <p><i>dim</i> 9 Moreover, they thy servant warn<br/>How he his life should frame :</p> <p><i>cr</i> A great reward provided is<br/>For them that keep the same.</p> <p><i>p</i> 10 Who can his errors understand ?<br/>O cleanse thou me within<br/>From secret faults. Thy servant keep<br/>From all presumptuous sin :</p> <p>11 And do not suffer them to have<br/>Dominion over me :</p> <p><i>mf</i> Then, righteous and innocent,<br/>I from much sin shall be.</p> <p><i>dim</i> 12 The words which from my mouth<br/>proceed,<br/>The thoughts sent from my heart,<br/><i>mf</i> Accept, O LORD, for thou my Rock<br/>And my Redeemer art.</p> |
|---|--|

# Psalms

11 STOWE. 6.6.6.6.8.8.

LOWELL MASON.



See also ST. JOHN, No. 36.

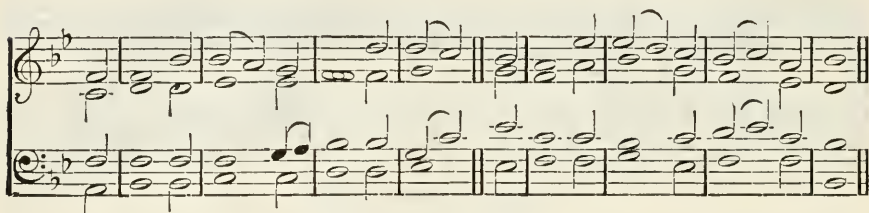
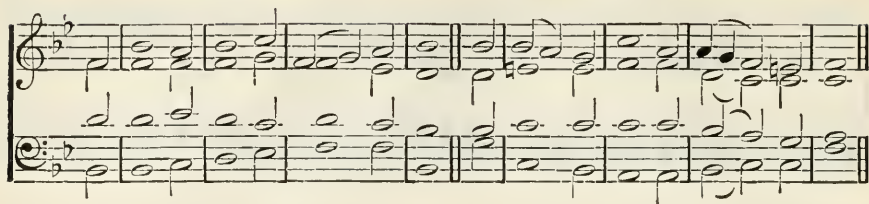
## PSALM XIX.

- mf* **T**HE glory of the Lord  
The heavens declare abroad;  
The firmament displays  
The handiwork of God;  
Day unto day declareth speech,  
And night to night doth knowledge  
teach.
- dim* 2 Aloud they do not speak,  
They utter forth no word,  
Nor into language break;  
Their voice is never heard.  
Their line through all the earth extends,  
Their words to earth's remotest ends.
- mf* 3 In them he for the sun  
Hath set a dwelling-place;  
Rejoicing as a man  
Of strength to run a race,  
He, bridegroom-like in his array,  
Comes from his chamber, bringing day.
- 4 His daily going forth  
Is from the end of heaven;  
The firmament to him  
Is for his circuit given—  
His circuit reaches to its ends,  
And everywhere his heat extends.
- mf* 5 God's perfect law restores  
The soul in sin that lies;  
His testimony sure  
Doth make the simple wise;
- His precepts right rejoice the heart,  
His pure commandments light im-  
part.
- 6 The fear of God is clean,  
And ever doth endure;  
His judgments all are truth,  
And righteousness most pure:  
To be desired are they far more  
Than finest gold in richest store.
- 7 God's judgments to the taste  
More sweet than honey are,  
Than honey from the comb  
That droppeth, sweeter far.
- dim* With counsel they thy servant  
guard;
- cr* In keeping them is great reward.
- p* 8 Who can his errors know?  
From secret faults me cleanse;  
Thy servant keep thou back  
From all presumptuous sins:  
O let them not my way control,  
Nor gain dominion o'er my soul.
- mf* 9 Then in thy righteous way  
My life shall upright be;  
I shall be innocent—  
From great transgression free.
- dim* Accept my words, and thoughts of  
heart;
- mf* Lord, thou my Rock and Saviour art.

# Psalms

12 WALTON. L. M.

COTTERILL'S 'CHRISTIAN PSALMODY,' 1831.



## PSALM XX.

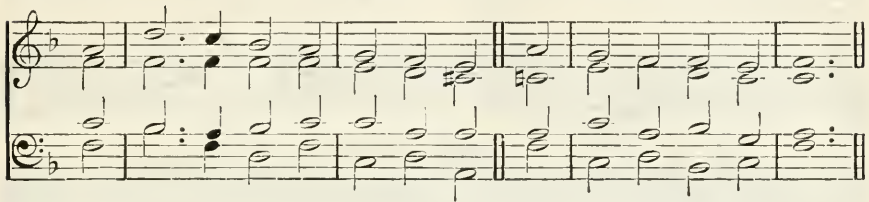
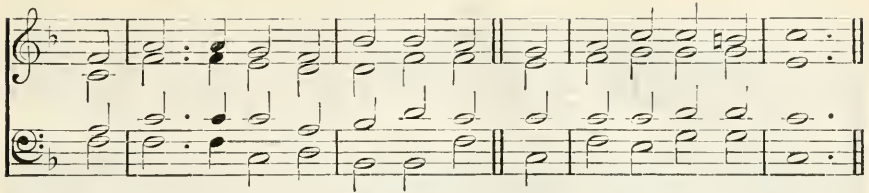
- mp* **T**HE Lord thee hear in time of grief,  
 Let Jacob's God defend thee still;  
 Send from his holy place relief;  
 And strengthen thee from Zion hill.
- cr* 2 May he thy sacrifice regard,  
 And all thy offerings bear in mind;  
 Thy heart's desire to thee accord,  
 Fulfilling all thou hast designed.
- f* 3 In thy salvation we'll rejoice,  
 In our God's name our banners rear;  
 The Lord Jehovah hear thy voice,  
 And evermore fulfil thy prayer.
- 4 I know Jehovah doth defend,  
 And save his own anointed King;  
 He will from heaven an answer send;  
 His right hand saving power shall bring.
- mf* 5 In chariots some put confidence,  
 And others on their steeds rely;  
*f* But we remember for defence  
 The name of God, our God Most High.
- 6 Now we arise, and upright stand,  
 Whilst they brought down in ruin fall.  
*dim* Lord, save us by thy mighty hand.  
 Hear us our King when we do call.



# Psalms

## 13 WINCHESTER OLD. C. M.

'ESTE'S PSALTER,' 1592.



### PSALM XXII. 23-28.

*mf* PRAISE ye the LORD, who do him fear;  
Him glorify all ye  
The seed of Jacob; fear him all  
That Israel's children be.

2 For he despised not nor abhorred  
The afflicted's misery;  
Nor from him hid his face, but heard  
When he to him did cry.

3 Within the congregation great  
My praise shall be of thee;  
My vows before them that him fear  
Shall be performed by me.

*mf* 4 The meek shall eat, and shall be filled;  
They also praise shall give  
Unto the LORD that do him seek;  
Your heart shall ever live.

5 All ends of the earth remember shall,  
And turn unto the LORD;  
The kindreds of the nations all  
Thee homage shall accord.

6 Because the kingdom evermore  
To God Most High pertains;  
And o'er the nations of the earth  
As Governor he reigns.

# Psalms

14 WILTSHIRE (New St. Ann). C. M.

SIR GEORGE SMART.

(FIRST TUNE.)

REST. C. M.

(SECOND TUNE.)

MASON'S 'HALLELUJAH,' 1854.

## PSALM XXIII.

*mf* **T**HE LORD's my shepherd, I'll not  
*dim* He makes me down to lie [want.  
In pastures green; he leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.

*mf* 2 My soul he doth restore again;  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
Even for his own name's sake.

*p* 3 Yea, though I walk through death's  
dark vale,  
*cr* Yet will I fear none ill;

*mp* For thou art with me; (*cr*) and  
thy rod

*cr* And staff me comfort still.

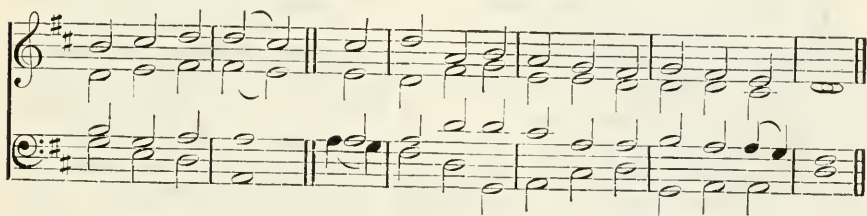
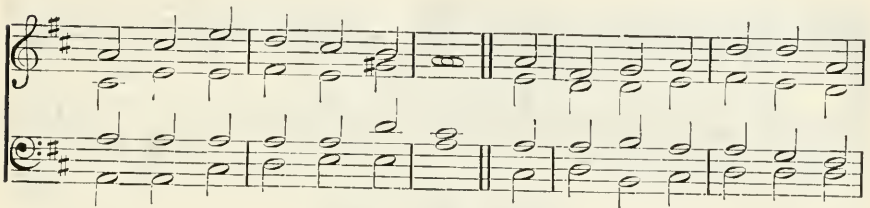
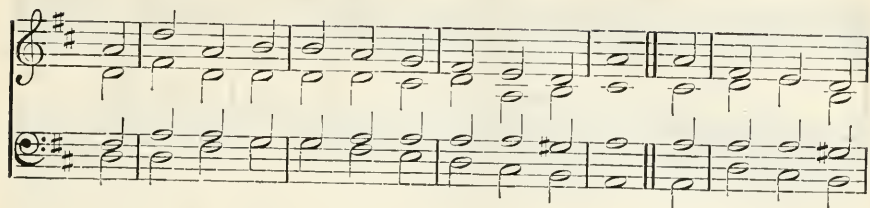
*mf* 4 My table thou hast furnished  
In presence of my foes;  
My head thou dost with oil anoint,  
And my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me;  
*f* And in God's house for evermore  
My dwelling-place shall be.

# Psalm

15 STANLEY. 11. 11. 11. 11.

JOHN STANLEY.



## PSALM XXIV. 1-6.

*mf* **T**HE earth and the fulness with which it is stored,  
*cr* The world and its dwellers belong to the LORD;  
 For he on the seas its foundation hath laid,  
 And firm on the waters its pillars hath stayed.

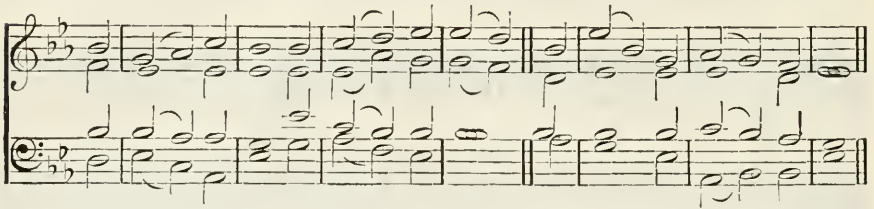
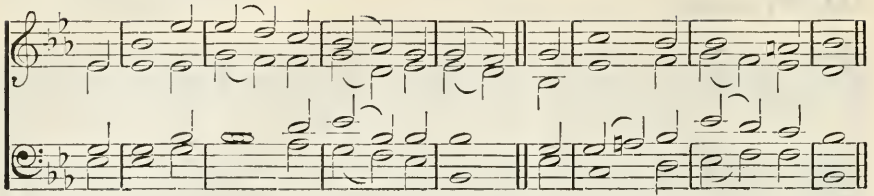
*p* 2 What man shall the hill of Jehovah ascend?  
*cr* And who in the place of his holiness stand?  
*mf* The man of pure heart, and of hands without stain,  
 Who swears not to falsehood, nor loves what is vain.

*f* 3 He shall from Jehovah the blessing receive,  
 The God of salvation shall righteousness give;  
 For this is the people, yea, this is the race,  
 The Israel true who are seeking thy face.

# Psalms

## 16 ST. STEPHEN. C. M. (FIRST TUNE.)

ISAAC SMITH.

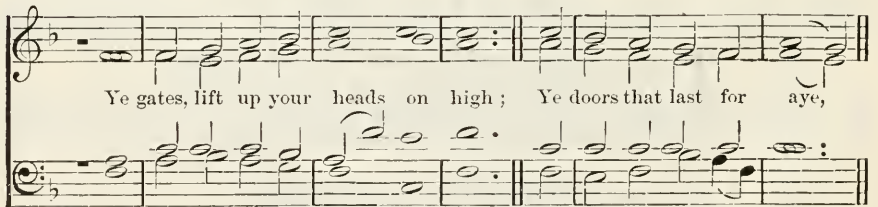


### PSALM XXIV. 7-10.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p><i>f</i> <b>Y</b>E gates, lift up your heads on high;<br/>         Ye doors that last for aye,<br/>         Be lifted up, that so the King<br/>         Of glory enter may.</p>   | <p><i>f</i> 3 Ye gates, lift up your heads on high;<br/>         Ye doors that last for aye,<br/>         Be lifted up, that so the King<br/>         Of glory enter may.</p> |
| <p><i>p</i> 2 But who of glory is the King?<br/> <i>f</i> The mighty LORD is this;<br/>         Even that same LORD that great in<br/> <i>ff</i> And strong in battle is. [might</p> | <p><i>p</i> 4 But who is he that is the King<br/>         Of glory? Who is this?<br/> <i>f</i> The LORD of hosts, and none but he,<br/> <i>ff</i> The King of glory is.</p>   |

## ST. GEORGE'S, EDINBURGH. (SECOND TUNE.)

ANDREW THOMSON.





# Psalms

## ST. GEORGE'S, EDINBURGH, (continued.)

But who of glo - ry is the King? The migh - ty Lord is this ;

Even that same Lord, that great in might And strong in bat - tle is—

Even that same Lord, that great in might And strong in bat - tle is,

Coda.

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah,

hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, A - men, A - - men.

# Psalms

## 17 SERENITY. S. M.

CORNELIUS BRYAN.



### PSALM XXV. 1-15.

- mp* **T**O thee I lift my soul :  
 O LORD, I trust in thee :  
 My God, let me not be ashamed,  
 Nor foes triumph o'er me.
- cr* 2 Yea, none that wait on thee  
 Shall be ashamed at all ; [gress,
- dim* But those that without cause trans-  
 On them the shame shall fall.
- mp* 3 Show me thy ways, O LORD ;  
 Thy paths, O teach thou me :  
 And do thou lead me in thy truth,  
 Therein my teacher be :
- mf* 4 For thou art God that dost  
 To me salvation send,
- And I upon thee all the day  
 Expecting do attend.
- mp* 5 Thy tender mercies, LORD,  
 To mind do thou recall,  
 And lovingkindnesses ; for they  
 Have been through ages all.
- p* 6 My sins of youth, and faults,  
 Do thou, O LORD, forget :  
 After thy mercy think on me,  
 And for thy goodness great.
- mp* 7 God good and upright is :  
 The way he'll sinners show.
- cr* The meek in judgment he will  
 guide,  
 And make his path to know.

### PRAGUE. S. M.

- mp* 8 The whole paths of the LORD  
 Are truth and mercy sure,  
 To those that do his covenant keep,  
 And testimonies pure.
- p* 9 Now, for thine own name's sake,  
 O LORD, I thee entreat  
 To pardon mine iniquity ;  
 For 't is very great.
- mp* 10 What man is he that fears  
 The LORD, and doth him serve ?  
 Him shall he teach the way that he  
 Shall choose, and still observe.
- cr* 11 His soul shall dwell at ease ;  
 And his posterity  
 Shall flourish still, and of the earth  
 Inheritors shall be.
- 12 With those that fear him is  
 The secret of the LORD ;  
 The knowledge of his covenant  
 He will to them afford.
- mf* 13 Mine eyes upon the LORD  
 Continually are set ;  
 For he it is that shall bring forth  
 My feet out of the net.

# Psalms

## 18 PETERBOROUGH. C. M.

HARRISON'S 'SACRED HARMONY,' 1791.

### PSALM XXVI. 1-8.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p><i>mp</i> <b>J</b>UDGE me, O LORD, for I have<br/>         In mine integrity : [walked<br/>         I trusted also in the LORD ;<br/>         Slide therefore shall not I.</p> <p>2 Examine me, and do me prove ;<br/>         Try heart and reins, O God :<br/>         For thy love is before mine eyes,<br/>         Thy truth's paths I have trod.</p> <p><i>cr</i> 3 With persons vain I have not sat,<br/>         Nor with dissemblers gone :<br/>         The assembly of ill men I hate ;<br/>         To sit with such I shun.</p> | <p>4 Mine hands in innocence, O LORD,<br/>         I'll wash and purify ;<br/>         So to thine holy altar go,<br/>         And compass it will I :</p> <p><i>f</i> 5 That I, with voice of thanksgiving,<br/>         May publish and declare,<br/>         And tell of all thy mighty works<br/>         That great and wondrous are.</p> <p>6 The habitation of thy house,<br/>         LORD, I have loved well ;<br/>         Yea, in that place I do delight<br/>         Where doth thine honor dwell.</p> |
|---|---|

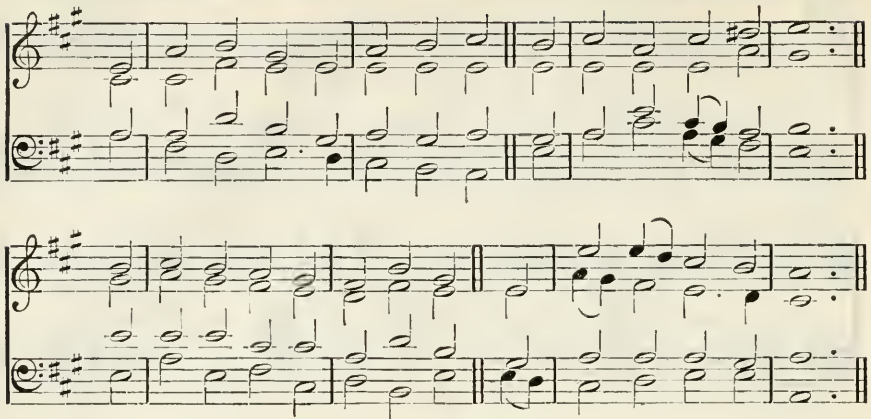
## PRAGUE. S. M.

L. R. WEST.

# Psalms

## 19 ST. MAGNUS. C. M.

JEREMIAH CLARK.



### PSALM XXVII. 1, 3-5.

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p><i>f</i> <b>T</b>HE LORD's my light and saving health,<br/>Who shall make me dismayed?<br/>My life's strength is the LORD; of whom<br/>Then shall I be afraid?</p> <p>2 Against me though an host encamp,<br/>My heart yet fearless is:<br/>Though war against me rise, I will<br/>Be confident in this.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 3 One thing I of the LORD desired,<br/>And will seek to obtain,</p> | <p>That all days of my life I may<br/>Within his house remain;</p> <p>4 That I the beauty of the LORD<br/>Behold may and admire,<br/><i>dim</i> And that I in his holy place<br/>May reverently inquire.</p> <p><i>f</i> 5 For he in his pavilion shall<br/>Me hide in evil days;<br/>In secret of his tent me hide,<br/>And on a rock me raise.</p> |
|--|--|

## 20 FARRANT. C. M. PSALM XXVII. 7-10, 13, 14.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p><i>mp</i> <b>O</b> LORD, give ear unto my voice,<br/>When I do cry to thee;<br/>Upon me also mercy have,<br/>And do thou answer me.</p> <p>2 When thou didst say, 'Seek ye my face,'<br/>Then unto thee reply<br/><i>cr</i> Thus did my heart, 'Above all things<br/>Thy face, LORD, seek will I.'</p> <p><i>mp</i> 3 Far from me hide not thou thy face;<br/>Put not away from thee<br/>Thy servant in thy wrath: (<i>cr</i>) thou<br/>hast<br/>An helper been to me.</p> | <p><i>mp</i> 4 O God who my salvation art,<br/>Me leave not, nor forsake:<br/>Though father, mother, both me<br/>leave,<br/>The LORD me up will take.</p> <p><i>cr</i> 5 I should have fainted had I not<br/>Believed that I would see<br/>Jehovah's goodness in the land<br/>Of them that living be.</p> <p><i>f</i> 6 Wait on the LORD, and be thou<br/>strong,<br/>And he shall strength afford;<br/>And let thine heart fresh courage<br/>take,<br/>Yea, wait thou on the LORD.</p> |
|---|---|



# Psalms

21 SCOTT. S. M.

ARRANGED BY LOWELL MASON FROM J. G. NAGELL.

PSALM XXVIII. 1, 2, 6, 7.

*mp*

**O** LORD, to thee I cry,  
Thou art my rock and trust;  
O be not silent, lest I die  
And slumber in the dust.

*mf* 3 Now blessèd be the LORD,  
He heard me when I cried;  
Jehovah is my strength and shield,  
On him my heart relied.

2 O hear my earnest cry,  
Thy favor I entreat;  
Hear, while I lift imploring hands  
Before thy mercy-seat.

*f* 4 I help from him obtained,  
And therefore give him praise;  
And while my heart exults with joy,  
My song to him I raise.

5 God is his people's strength,  
And his anointed's power;  
Save, bless, and feed thy heritage,  
Exalt them evermore.

FARRANT. C. M.

RICHARD FARRANT OF JOHN HILTON.

Psalms

22 ADESTE FIDELES. 12. 11. 12. 11.

WEBBE'S 'ANTIPHONS,' 1792.

(with repeat).

PSALM XXIX.

*f* **G**IVE ye to Jehovah, O sons of the mighty,  
 Give ye to Jehovah the glory and power;  
 O give to the name of Jehovah due glory:  
*mf* In beauty of holiness kneel and adore.

*f* 2 The voice of Jehovah comes down on the waters;  
 In thunder the God of the glory draws nigh.  
 Lo, over the waves of the wide-flowing waters  
 Jehovah as king is enthronèd on high!

3 The voice of Jehovah is mighty, is mighty;  
 The voice of Jehovah in majesty speaks:  
 The voice of Jehovah the cedars is breaking;  
 Jehovah the cedars of Lebanon breaks.

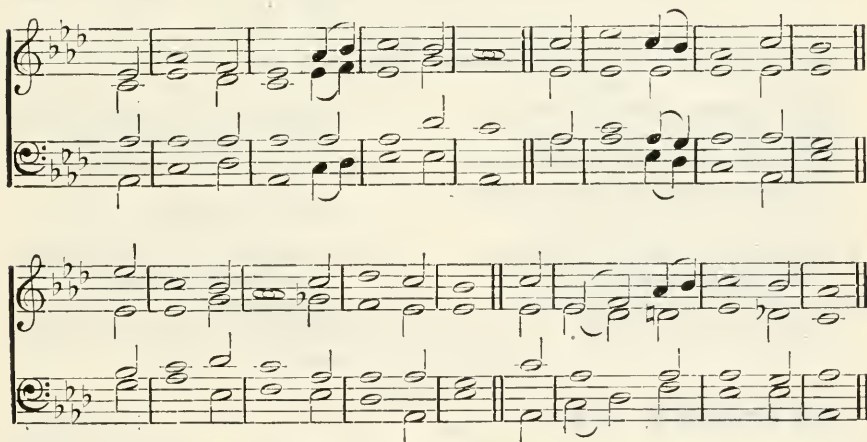
# Psalms

## PSALM XXIX (continued).

- mf* 4 Like young heifers sporting, they skip when he speaketh ;  
 Lo, Lebanon leaps at the sound of his name !  
 Like son of the unicorn Sirion is skipping ;  
*f* The voice of Jehovah divideth the flame.
- f* 5 The voice of Jehovah, it shaketh the desert ;  
 The desert of Kadesh it shaketh with fear :  
 The hind of the field into travail-pangs casteth :  
 The voice of Jehovah the forest strips bare.
- 6 Each one, in his temple, his glory proclaimeth.  
 He sat on the flood ; he is king on his throne.  
 Jehovah all strength to his people imparteth ;  
 Jehovah with peace ever blesseth his own.

## 23 MARTYRDOM. C. M.

HUGH WILSON.



## PSALM XXXII. 1, 2, 5-7.

- f* **O** BLESSED is the man whose sins  
 The LORD hath covered o'er ;  
 And the transgressions of whose life  
 Remembered are no more.
- 2 Blest is the man to whom the LORD  
 Imputeth not his sin,  
 And in whose spirit is no guile,  
 Nor fraud is found therein.
- mp* 3 I will confess unto the LORD  
 My trespasses, said I ;  
*mf* And of my sin thou freely didst  
 Forgive the iniquity.
- 4 For this shall every godly one  
 His prayer direct to thee ;  
 In such a time he shall thee seek,  
 As found thou mayest be.
- 5 Surely, when floods of waters great  
 Do swell up to the brim,  
*f* They shall not overwhelm his soul,  
 Nor once come near to him.
- 6 Thou art my hiding-place, thou shalt  
 From trouble keep me free ;  
 Thou with songs of deliverance  
 About shalt compass me.



# Psalms

24 IRISH. C. M.

'DUBLIN HYMN BOOK,' 1749.

Musical score for '24 IRISH. C. M.' consisting of two systems of two staves each. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The music is in common time (C.M.) and features a simple, rhythmic melody with accompaniment.

## PSALM XXXIII. 1-5.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p><i>f</i> YE righteous, in the LORD rejoice;<br/>It comely is and right,<br/>That upright men with thankful voice<br/>Should praise the LORD of might.</p> | <p><i>f</i> 3 A new song to him sing, and play<br/>With loud noise skilfully;<br/>For right 's the LORD's word, all<br/>his work<br/>Is done in verity.</p>       |
| <p>2 Jehovah praise with harp, to him<br/>Sing with the psaltery;<br/><i>dim</i> Upon a ten-stringed instrument<br/>Make ye sweet melody.</p>                | <p><i>mf</i> 4 To judgment and to righteousness<br/>A love he beareth still;<br/><i>cr</i> The lovingkindness of the LORD<br/>The earth throughout doth fill.</p> |

ST. STEPHEN. C. M.

ISAAC SMITH.

Musical score for 'ST. STEPHEN. C. M.' consisting of two systems of two staves each. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The music is in common time (C.M.) and features a simple, rhythmic melody with accompaniment.

# Psalms

## 25 DUNFERMLINE. C. M.

‘SCOTTISH PSALTER,’ 1615.



### PSALM XXXIII. 8-12.

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p><i>mp</i> <b>L</b>ET earth, and all that live therein,<br/>With reverence fear the LORD;<br/>Let all the world's inhabitants<br/>Dread him with one accord.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 2 For he did speak the word, (<i>f</i>) and<br/>done<br/>It was without delay;<br/>Establishèd it firmly stood,<br/>Whatever he did say.</p> | <p><i>mp</i> 3 The LORD the counsel brings to<br/>nought<br/>Which heathen folk do take;<br/>And what the peoples do devise<br/>Of none effect doth make.</p> <p><i>f</i> 4 O but the counsel of the LORD<br/>Doth stand for ever sure;<br/>And of his heart the purposes<br/>From age to age endure.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">5 That nation blessèd is, whose God<br/>Jehovah is, and those<br/>A blessèd people are, whom for<br/>His heritage he chose.</p> |
|--|--|

## 26 ST. STEPHEN. C. M. PSALM XXXIV. 1-10.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p><i>f</i> <b>T</b>HE LORD will I at all times bless;<br/>With praise my mouth employ:<br/>My soul shall in Jehovah boast,<br/>The meek shall hear with joy.</p> <p>2 Extol the LORD with me, let us<br/>His name together praise;</p> <p><i>mp</i> I sought the LORD, (<i>cr</i>) he heard, and<br/>Above all fears me raise. [did</p> <p><i>f</i> 3 They looked to him, and lightened<br/>were;<br/>Their faces were not shamed;</p> <p><i>mp</i> This poor man cried, (<i>cr</i>) God heard,<br/>and him</p> <p><i>cr</i> From all distress redeemed,</p> | <p><i>f</i> 4 The angel of the LORD encamps,<br/>And round encompasseth<br/>All those about that do him fear,<br/>And them delivereth.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 5 O taste and see that God is good;<br/>Who trusts in him is blessed.<br/>Fear God his saints: (<i>f</i>) none<br/>that him fear<br/>Shall be with want oppressed.</p> <p><i>dim</i> 6 The lions young may hungry be,<br/>And they may lack their food;<br/><i>f</i> But they that truly seek the<br/>LORD<br/>Shall not lack any good.</p> |
|---|---|

## PSALM XXXVI. 5-9.

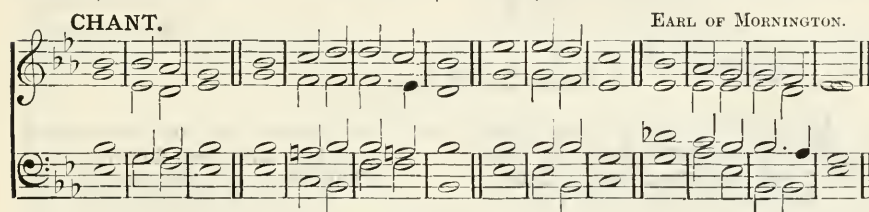
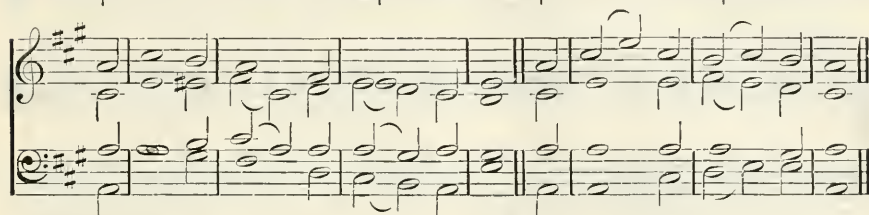
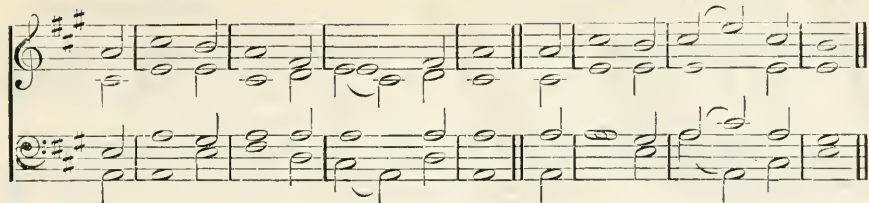
- f* **T**HY mercy, LORD, is in the heavens;  
 Thy truth doth reach the clouds;  
 Thy justice is like mountains great;  
 Thy judgments deep as floods.
- mf* 2 LORD, thou preservest man and beast.  
 How precious is thy grace!  
 Therefore in shadow of thy wings  
 Men's sons their trust do place.
- 3 They with the fatness of thy house  
 Shall be well satisfied;  
 From rivers of thy pleasures thou  
 Wilt drink to them provide.
- f* 4 Because of life the fountain pure  
 Remains alone with thee;  
 And in that purest light of thine  
 We clearly light shall see.

## 28 SOLOMON. C. M.

FROM G. F. HANDEL.

## PSALM XXXVII. 1-7.

- mf* **F**OR evil-doers fret thou not  
 Thyself quietly;  
 Nor do thou envy bear to those  
 That work iniquity.
- mp* 2 For, even like the fading grass,  
 Soon be cut down shall they;  
 And, like the green and tender herb,  
 They wither shall away.
- mf* 3 Set thou thy trust upon the LORD,  
 And be thou doing good;  
 And so thou in the land shalt dwell,  
 And verily have food.
- 4 Delight thyself in God; he'll give  
 Thine heart's desire to thee.  
 Thy way to God commit, him trust,  
 It bring to pass shall he.
- 5 And, like the morning light, he shall  
 Thy righteousness display;  
*cr* And he thy judgment shall bring  
 Like noon-tide of the day. [forth
- mp* 6 Rest in the LORD, and patiently  
 Wait for him: do not fret  
*cr* For him who, prospering in his way,  
 Success in sin doth get.



## PSALM XL. 1-11.

[thou

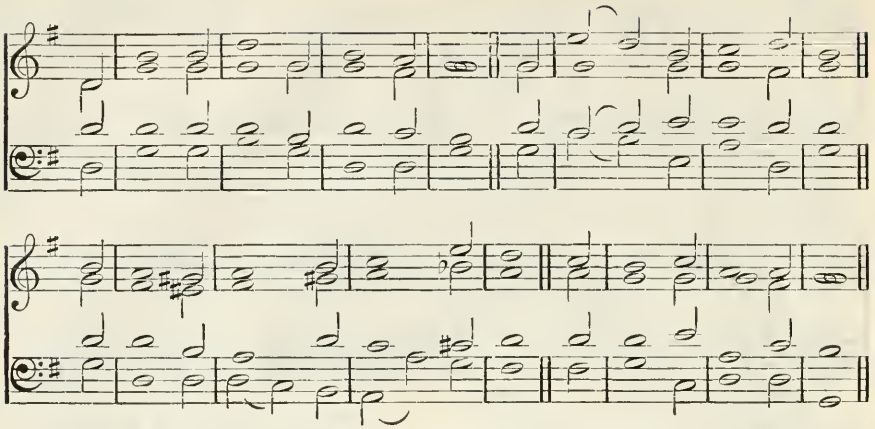
- |            |                                      |  |
|------------|--------------------------------------|--|
| <i>mp</i>  | <b>I</b> WAITED for the LORD my God, | Mine ears thou bored: sin-offering             |
|            | And patiently did bear;              | And burnt didst not require:                   |
| <i>cr</i>  | At length to me he did incline       | <i>mf</i> 8 Then to the Lord these were my     |
|            | My voice and cry to hear.            | I come, behold and see; [words,                |
| 2          | He took me from a fearful pit,       | Within the volume of the book                  |
|            | And from the miry clay,              | It written is of me:                           |
| <i>cr</i>  | And on a rock he set my feet,        | 9 To do thy will I take delight,               |
|            | Establishing my way.                 | O thou my God that art;                        |
| <i>mf</i>  | 3 He put a new song in my mouth,     | Yea, that most holy law of thine               |
|            | Our God to magnify:                  | I have within my heart.                        |
|            | Many shall see it, and shall fear,   | 10 Within the congregation great               |
|            | And on the LORD rely.                | I righteousness did preach:                    |
| <i>f</i>   | 4 O blessèd is the man whose trust   | Lo, thou dost know, O LORD, that I             |
|            | Upon the LORD relies;                | Will not refrain my speech.                    |
|            | Respecting not the proud, nor such   | 11 I never did within my heart                 |
|            | As turn aside to lies.               | Conceal thy righteousness;                     |
| <i>mp</i>  | 5 O LORD my God, full many are       | I thy salvation have declared,                 |
|            | The wonders thou hast done;          | And shown thy faithfulness is,                 |
| <i>cr</i>  | Thy gracious thoughts to us-ward far | 12 Thy kindness, which most loving is,         |
|            | Above all thoughts are gone:         | Concealèd have not I,                          |
| <i>mf</i>  | 6 In order none can reckon them      | Nor from the congregation great                |
|            | To thee: if them I declare,          | Have hid thy verity.                           |
|            | And speak of them I would, they more | <i>mp</i> 13 Thy tender mercies, LORD, from me |
|            | Than can be numbered are.            | O do thou not restrain:                        |
| <i>dim</i> | 7 No sacrifice nor offering          | <i>cr</i> Thy lovingkindness, and thy truth.   |
|            | Didst thou at all desire;            | Let them me still maintain.                    |



# Psalms

30 SPOHR. C. M.

FROM LUDWIG SPOHR.

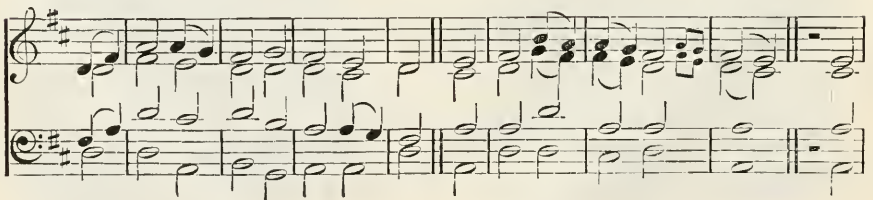


## PSALM XLII. 1-4, 7, 8, 11.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p><i>mp</i> <b>A</b>S pants the hart for water-brooks<br/>My soul pants, Lord, for thee;<br/>For God, the living God, I thirst;<br/>God's courts when shall I see?</p> | <p><i>p</i> 5 At noise of thy great water-spouts<br/>Deep unto deep doth call;<br/>Thy breaking waves pass over me,<br/>Yea, and thy billows all.</p>                    |
| <p><i>p</i> 2 My tears have unto me been meat,<br/>Both in the night and day,<br/>While unto me continually,<br/>Where is thy God? they say.</p>                        | <p><i>mp</i> 6 His lovingkindness yet the LORD<br/>Command will in the day;<br/><i>cr</i> His song is with me in the night,<br/>To God, my life, I'll pray.</p>          |
| <p>3 My soul within me I pour out<br/>When this I think upon;<br/><i>mp</i> Because that with the multitude<br/>I heretofore had gone;</p>                              | <p><i>p</i> 7 Why art thou then cast down, my<br/>soul?<br/>What should discourage thee?<br/>And why with vexing thoughts art<br/>Disquieted in me? [thou</p>            |
| <p>4 With them into God's house I went<br/>With voice of joy and praise;<br/>Yea, with the multitude that kept<br/>The solemu holy days.</p>                            | <p><i>mf</i> 8 Still trust in God; for him to praise<br/>Good cause I yet shall have:<br/><i>f</i> He of my countenance is the health,<br/>My God that doth me save.</p> |

31 INVOCATION. C. M. (FIRST TUNE.)

R. A. SMITH.



# Psalm

My harp I will em-*ploy*, I will em-*ploy*.

My harp,

My harp,

ST. PAUL. C. M. (SECOND TUNE.) JAMES CHALMERS' COLLECTION, 1748 or 1749.

## PSALM XLIII. 3-5.

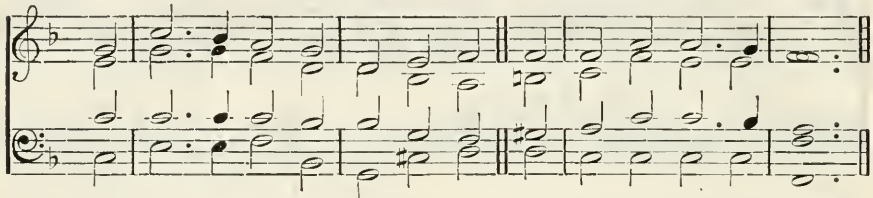
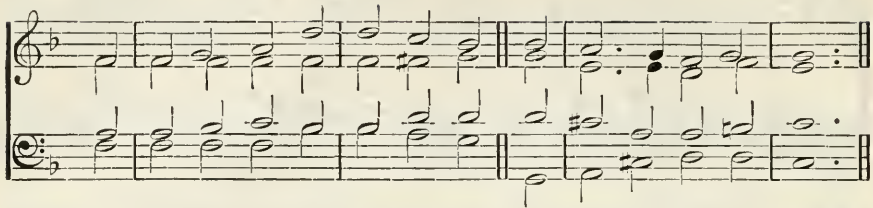
<p><i>mp</i> <b>O</b> SEND thy light forth and thy  <i>cr</i> Let them be guides to me, [truth;          And bring me to thy holy hill,          Even where thy dwellings be.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 2 Then will I to God's altar go,          To God my chiefest joy;</p> <p><i>f</i> Yea, God, my God, thy name to praise          My harp I will employ.</p>	<p><i>p</i> 3 Why art thou then cast down, my soul?          What should discourage thee?          And why with vexing thoughts art          Disquieted in me? [thou</p> <p><i>mf</i> 4 Still trust in God; for him to praise          Good cause I yet shall have:  <i>f</i> He of my countenance is the health,          My God that doth me save.</p>
---	--



Psalms

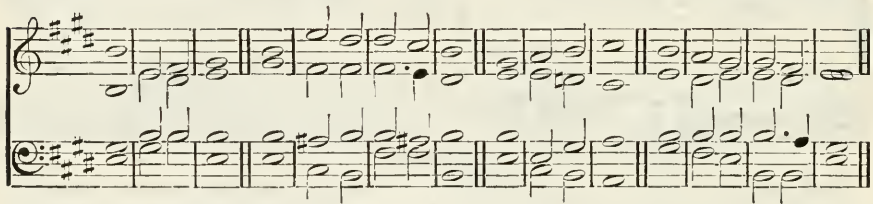
32 NORTHREPPS. C. M.

JOSIAH BOOTH.



CHANT.

JOHN RANDALL.



See also ST. MAGNUS, No. 35.

PSALM XLV.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p><i>mf</i> MY heart brings forth a goodly<br/>My words that I indite [thing ;<br/>Concern the king : my tongue 's a pen<br/>Of one that swift doth write.</p> <p>2 Thon fairer art than sons of men :<br/>Into thy lips is store<br/>Of grace infused ; God therefore thee<br/>Hath blessed for evermore.</p> <p><i>f</i> 3 O thou that art the mighty one,<br/>Thy sword gird on thy thigh ;<br/>Even with thy glory excellent,<br/>And with thy majesty.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 4 For meekness, truth, and righteous-<br/>ness,<br/>Ride prosperously in state ;<br/>And thee thine own right hand shall<br/>Things terrible and great. [teach</p> <p><i>f</i> 5 Thine arrows sharply pierce the heart<br/>Of those that hate the king ;<br/>And under thy dominion they<br/>The peoples down do bring.</p> | <p><i>ff</i> 6 Forever and forever is,<br/>O God, thy throne of might ;<br/>The sceptre of thy kingdom is<br/>A sceptre that is right.</p> <p><i>f</i> 7 Thou lovest right, and hatest ill ;<br/>Hence God, thy God, even he<br/>Above thy fellows hath with oil<br/>Of joy anointed thee.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 8 Of aloes, myrrh, and cassia,<br/>A smell thy garments had,<br/>Out of the ivory palaces,<br/>Whereby they made thee glad.</p> <p>9 Among thy women honorable<br/>Kings' daughters are at hand :<br/>Upon thy right hand doth the<br/>In gold of Ophir stand. [queen</p> <p><i>dim</i> 10 O daughter, hearken and regard,<br/>And do thine ear incline ;<br/>Likewise forget thy father's<br/>house,<br/>And people that are thine.</p> |
|---|--|

# Psalms

## PSALM XLV (continued).

*mf* 11 And then the king thy beauty shall  
Desire most fervently :

Because he is thy Lord, do thou  
Him worship reverently.

12 The daughter there of Tyre shall be  
With gifts and offerings great :  
Those of the people that are rich  
Thy favor shall entreat.

*f* 13 Behold, the daughter of the king  
All glorious is within ;  
And with embroideries of gold  
Her garments wrought have been.

*mf* 14 She shall be brought before the king  
In robes with needle wrought ;

Her fellow-virgins following  
Shall unto thee be brought.

*f* 15 They shall be brought with gladness  
And mirth on every side, [great,  
Into the palace of the king,  
And there they shall abide.

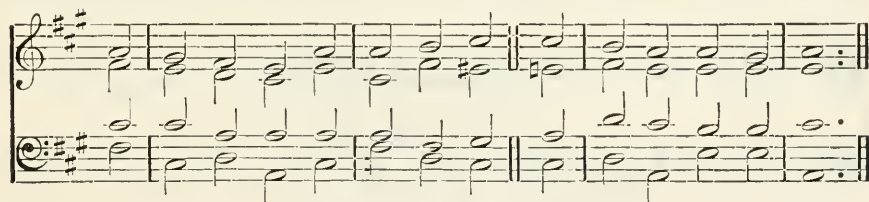
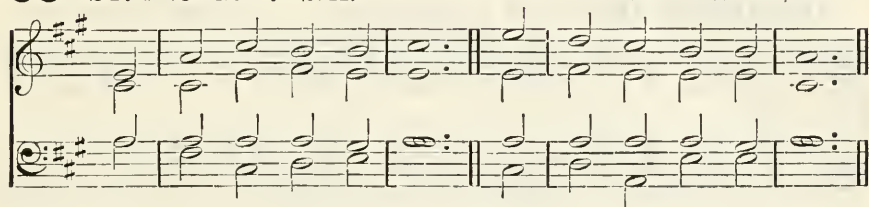
*mf* 16 Instead of those thy fathers dear,  
Thy children thou shalt take,  
And in all places of the earth  
Them noble princes make.

17 Thy name remembered I will make  
Through ages all to be :

*f* The peoples therefore evermore  
Shall praises give to thee.

## 33 ST. MICHAEL. S. M.

'GENEVAN PSALTER,' 1543.



## PSALM XLV. 10-17.

*mp* **O** DAUGHTER, take good heed,  
*cr* Incline, and give good ear ;  
Thou must forget thy kindred all,  
And father's house most dear.

*mf* 2 Thy beauty to the king  
Shall then delightful be :  
And do thou humbly worship him,  
Because thy Lord is he.

3 The daughter then of Tyre  
There with a gift shall be,  
And all the wealthy of the land  
Shall make their suit to thee.

*f* 4 The daughter of the king  
All glorious is within ;  
And with embroideries of gold  
Her garments wrought have been.

*mf* 5 She cometh to the king  
In robes with needle wrought ;  
The virgins that do follow her  
Shall unto thee be brought.

*f* 6 They shall be brought with joy,  
And mirth on every side,  
Into the palace of the king,  
And there they shall abide.

*mf* 7 And in thy fathers' stead,  
Thy children thou may'st take,  
And in all places of the earth  
Them noble princes make.

8 I will show forth thy name  
To generations all :  
*f* Therefore the people evermore  
To thee give praises shall.

# Psalms

## 34 STROUDWATER. C. M. (FIRST TUNE.) WILKINS'S PSALMODY, c. 1730.

The first system of music for '34 STROUDWATER' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is written in a style characteristic of 18th-century psalmody, featuring block chords and simple melodic lines.

The second system of music for '34 STROUDWATER' continues the two-staff format. It features similar chordal textures and melodic patterns as the first system, maintaining the two-flat key signature and common time.

## WINCHESTER OLD. C. M. (SECOND TUNE.) 'ESTE'S PSALTER,' 1592.

The first system of music for 'WINCHESTER OLD' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is characterized by a more complex harmonic structure than the previous piece, with some notes beamed together.

The second system of music for 'WINCHESTER OLD' continues the two-staff format. It features similar chordal textures and melodic patterns as the first system, maintaining the one-flat key signature and common time.

## CHANT.

THOMAS NORRIS.

The first system of music for 'CHANT' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is written in a style characteristic of 19th-century chant, featuring block chords and simple melodic lines.

The second system of music for 'CHANT' continues the two-staff format. It features similar chordal textures and melodic patterns as the first system, maintaining the three-sharp key signature and common time.

# Psalms

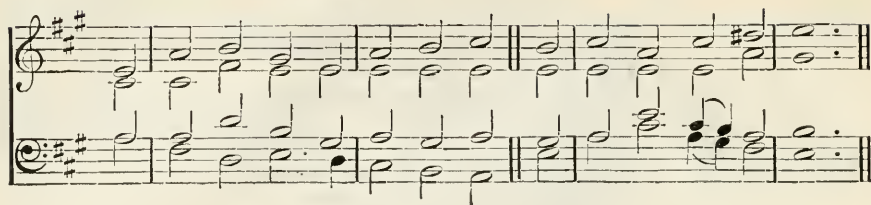
## PSALM XLVI.

- f*      **G**OD is our refuge and our strength,  
*cr*      In straits a present aid;  
*ff*      Therefore, although the earth remove,  
         We will not be afraid.
- f*      2 Though hills amidst the seas be cast;  
         Though waters roaring make,  
         And troubled be; yea though the hills  
         By swelling seas do shake.
- mf*    3 A river is, whose streams make glad  
         The city of our God;  
         The holy place, wherein the LORD  
         Most High hath his abode.
- 4 God in the midst of her doth dwell;  
         And nothing shall her move;  
*cr*      God unto her an helper will,  
         And that right early, prove. .
- mf*    5 The heathen raged in tumult great,  
         And moved the kingdoms were;  
         The LORD Most High sent forth his voice,  
*dim*      The earth did melt for fear.
- mf*    6 The LORD of hosts is on our side  
         Our safety to maintain:  
*cr*      The God of Jacob doth for us  
         A refuge high remain.
- mp*    7 Come, and behold what wondrous works  
         Have by the LORD been wrought;  
         Come, see what desolations he  
         Upon the earth hath brought.
- 8 Unto the ends of all the earth  
         Wars into peace he turns:  
*cr*      The bow he breaks, the spear he cuts,  
         In fire the chariot burns.
- p*      9 Be still, and know that I am God;  
*mp*      Among the heathen I  
*cr*      Will be exalted; I on earth  
*f*      Will be exalted high.
- 10 The LORD of hosts is on our side  
         Our safety to maintain;  
*ff*      The God of Jacob doth for us  
         A refuge high remain.

# Psalms

## 35 ST. MAGNUS. C. M.

JEREMIAH CLARK.

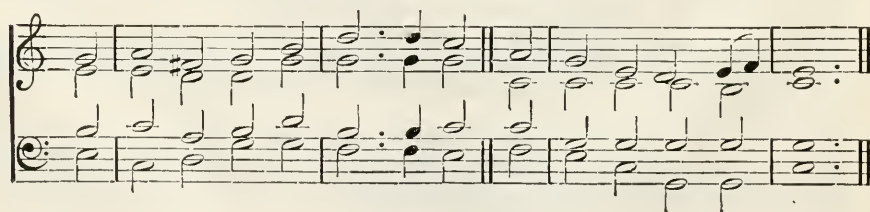


### PSALM XLVIII. 1, 2, 12-14.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p><i>f</i> <b>G</b>REAT is the LORD, and greatly<br/>Is to be praised still, [he<br/>Within the city of our God,<br/>Upon his holy hill.</p> | <p><i>mf</i> 3 Walk about Zion, and go round;<br/>The high towers thereof tell:<br/><i>cr</i> Consider ye her palaces,<br/>And mark her bulwarks well;</p> |
| <p>2 Mount Zion stands most beautiful,<br/>The joy of all the lands;<br/>The city of the mighty King<br/>Upon the north side stands,</p>      | <p><i>f</i> 4 That ye may tell posterity.<br/>For this God doth abide<br/>Our God for evermore; he will<br/>Even unto death us guide.</p>                  |

## ST. OLAVE. S. M.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.





Psalms

36 ST. JOHN. 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.

OLD ENGLISH MELODY.



PSALM XLVIII. 9-14.

<i>mf</i>	<p><b>W</b>ITHIN thy temple, Lord,          We on thy mercies dwell;          As is thy name adored,          So let thy praise excel:</p>	<i>f</i> 2	<p>Let Zion mount rejoice,          Let Judah's daughters praise          The Lord with cheerful voice,          For judgment he displays;          Go round the walls on Zion's mount,          Go round her splendors to recount.</p>
<i>f</i>	<p>Thy praises sound through every land,          And right thy sceptre shall command.</p>		

<i>mf</i>	3	<p>The towers of Zion tell,          Her palaces survey,          Mark all her bulwarks well,          And to your children say:</p>
<i>cr</i>		<p>'This God forever shall abide,          Even unto death our God and guide.'</p>

37 ST. OLAVE. S. M. PSALM L. 1-6.

<i>mf</i>	<p><b>J</b>EHOVAH, God of gods,          Hath spoken unto all;          From rising to the setting sun,          He unto earth doth call.</p>	<i>mf</i> 4	<p>He to the heavens above          Shall then send forth his call,          And likewise to the earth that he          May judge his people all.</p>	
2	<p>From Zion, his own hill,          Where perfect beauty dwells,          Jehovah hath his glory shown,          In brightness that excels.</p>	<i>dim</i> 5	<p>'Together let my saints          Unto me gathered be,          Those that by sacrifice have made          A covenant with me.'</p>	
<i>mp</i>	3	<p>Our God shall surely come,          And silence shall not keep;          Before him fire shall waste, and storms          Tempestuous round him sweep.</p>	<i>mf</i> 6	<p>And then the heavens shall          His righteousness declare;          Because the LORD himself is he          By whom men judgèd are.</p>



Psalms

38 DUNDEE. C. M.

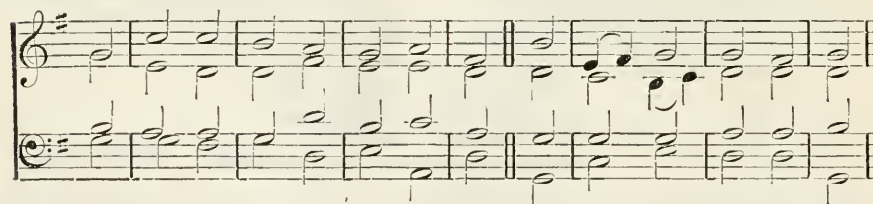
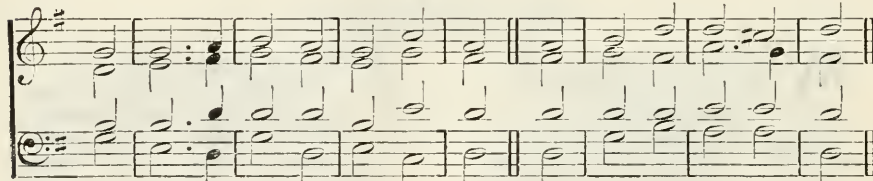
(FIRST TUNE.)

'ESTE'S PSALTER,' 1592.



FARRANT. C. M.

(SECOND TUNE.) RICHARD FARRANT OF JOHN HILTON.



PSALM LI.

*mp* AFTER thy lovingkindness, LORD,  
Have mercy upon me :  
For thy compassions great, blot out  
All mine iniquity.

*p* 2 Me cleanse from sin, and thoroughly  
From mine iniquity : [wash  
For my transgressions I confess ;  
My sin I ever see.

3 'Gainst thee, thee only, have I sinned.  
In thy sight done this ill :  
That when thou speak'st thou may'st be  
And clear in judging still. [just,

4 Behold, I in iniquity  
Was formed the womb within ;  
My mother also me conceived  
In guiltiness and sin.

*mp* 5 Behold, thou in the inward parts  
With truth delighted art :  
And wisdom thou shalt make me  
Within the hidden part. [know

*p* 6 Do thou with hyssop sprinkle me,  
I shall be cleansed so ;  
*mp* Yea, wash thou me, and then I shall  
Be whiter than the snow.

# Psalms

## PSALM LI (continued).

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|--|--|
| <p><i>cr</i> 7 Of gladness and of joyfulness<br/>Make me to hear the voice ;<br/>That so these very bones which thou<br/>Hast broken may rejoice.</p> <p><i>p</i> 8 All mine iniquities blot out,<br/>Thy face hide from my sin.<br/>Create a clean heart, Lord, renew<br/>A right spirit me within.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 9 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take<br/>Thy Holy Spirit away.<br/>Restore me thy salvation's joy ;<br/>With thy free Spirit me stay.</p> <p><i>cr</i> 10 Then in thy ways will I instruct<br/>Those that transgressors be ;</p> <p><i>mf</i> And those that sinners are shall then<br/>Converted be to thee.</p> <p><i>p</i> 11 O God, of my salvation God,<br/>Me from blood-guiltiness<br/>Set free : (<i>cr</i>) then shall my tongue<br/>aloud<br/>Sing of thy righteousness.</p> | <p><i>p</i> 12 My closed lips, O Lord, by thee<br/>Let them be openèd ;<br/><i>cr</i> Then shall thy praises by my mouth<br/>Abroad be publishèd.</p> <p><i>p</i> 13 No sacrifice dost thou desire,<br/>Else would I give it thee ;<br/>Nor wilt thou with burnt-offering<br/>At all delighted be.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 14 A broken spirit is to God<br/>A pleasing sacrifice :<br/>A broken and a contrite heart,<br/>Lord, thou wilt not despise.</p> <p><i>cr</i> 15 Show kindness, and do good, O<br/>To Zion, thine own hill : [Lord,<br/>The walls of thy Jerusalem<br/>Build up of thy good will. [please,</p> <p><i>mf</i> 16 Then righteous offerings shall thee<br/>And offerings burnt, which they<br/>With whole burnt-offerings, and<br/>with calves,<br/>Shall on thine altar lay.</p> |
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### 39 ST. FLAVIAN. C. M.

'DAY'S PSALTER,' 1562.

See also MARTYRDOM, No. 23.

## PSALM LVII. 1, 2, 7-11.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p><i>mp</i> <b>B</b>E merciful to me, O God ;<br/>Be merciful to me ;</p> <p><i>cr</i> Because my soul in confidence<br/>Doth refuge take in thee ;</p> <p><i>mf</i> 2 Yea, in the shadow of thy wings<br/>For refuge I will stay<br/>Until these sad calamities<br/>Do wholly pass away.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 3 I'll cry to God who is Most High,<br/><i>cr</i> To God the mighty one ;<br/>Who finisheth in my behalf<br/>What he hath once begun.</p> | <p><i>mf</i> 4 My heart, O God, is fixed, is fixed,<br/>To thee I'll sing and praise.<br/>My glory wake ; wake psaltery,<br/>Myself I'll early raise. [harp ;</p> <p><i>cr</i> 5 I'll thank thee 'mong the peoples,<br/>'Mong nations sing will I ; [LORD :<br/>For great to heaven thy mercy is,<br/>Thy truth is to the sky.</p> <p><i>f</i> 6 O Lord, exalted be thy name<br/>Above the heavens to stand ;<br/>Do thou thy glory far advance<br/>Above both sea and land.</p> |
|---|--|

# Psalms

40 EVAN. C. M.

W. H. HAVERGAL.

## PSALM LXI. 1-5.

- |           |  |           |   |
|-----------|--|-----------|---|
| <i>p</i>  | <p><b>O</b> GOD, give ear unto my cry :<br/>         Unto my prayer attend.<br/>         From the utmost corner of the land<br/>         My cry to thee I'll send.</p> | <i>mf</i> | <p>3 For thou hast for my refuge been<br/>         A shelter by thy power :<br/> <i>f</i> And for defence against my foes<br/>         Thou hast been a strong tower.</p> |
| <i>mp</i> | <p>2 What time my heart is overwhelmed,<br/>         And in perplexity,</p>  | <i>mf</i> | <p>4 Within thy tabernacle I<br/>         Forever will abide ;<br/>         And under covert of thy wings<br/>         With confidence me hide.</p>                       |
| <i>cr</i> | <p>Do thou me lead unto the Rock<br/>         That higher is than I.</p>   |           |   |

5 For thou the vows that I did make,  
 O Lord my God, didst hear :  
 Thou hast given me the heritage  
 Of those thy name that fear.

HOWARD. C. M.

JOHN WILSON'S 'SELECTION OF PSALM TUNES,' 1825.

# Psalms

## 41 MERIBAH. 8. 8. 6. 8. 8. 6.

LOWELL MASON.

### PSALM LXI.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p><i>p</i> <b>L</b>ORD, hear my voice, my prayer<br/>attend,<br/>From earth's remotest bound I send<br/>My supplicating cry.</p> <p><i>mp</i> When troubles great o'erwhelm my<br/>breast,</p> <p><i>cr</i> Then lead me on the Rock to rest<br/>That higher is than I.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 2 In thee my soul hath shelter found.<br/>And thou hast been from foes around</p> <p><i>cr</i> The tower of my defence;</p> <p><i>mf</i> My home shall thy pavilion be;<br/>To covert of thy wings I'll flee,<br/>And find deliverance.</p> | <p><i>mf</i> 3 For thou, O LORD, my vows hast<br/>heard,<br/>On me their heritage conferred<br/>That fear thy holy name.</p> <p>Long life thou to the king wilt<br/>give,<br/>Through generations he shall live,<br/>From age to age the same.</p> <p>4 Before the LORD shall he abide:</p> <p><i>dim</i> O, do thou truth and grace provide<br/>To guard him in the way.</p> <p><i>mf</i> So I thy praises will make known<br/>And humbly bending at thy throne,<br/>My vows will daily pay.</p> |
|---|---|

## 42 HOWARD. C. M. PSALM LXII. 1, 6-8.

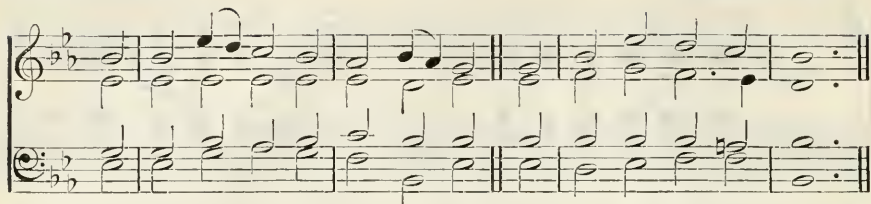
- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p><i>mf</i> <b>M</b>Y soul with expectation doth<br/>Depend on God indeed;<br/>My strength and my salvation do<br/>From him alone proceed.</p> <p><i>f</i> 2 He only my salvation is,<br/>And my strong rock is he;<br/>He only is my sure defence:<br/>I shall not moved be.</p> | <p>3 In God alone my glory is<br/>And my salvation sure;<br/>In God the rock is of my strength,<br/>My refuge most secure.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 4 Ye people place your confidence<br/>In him continually;</p> <p><i>cr</i> Before him pour ye out your heart:</p> <p><i>f</i> God is our refuge high.</p> |
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# Psalms

43 JACKSON. C. M. (FIRST TUNE.)

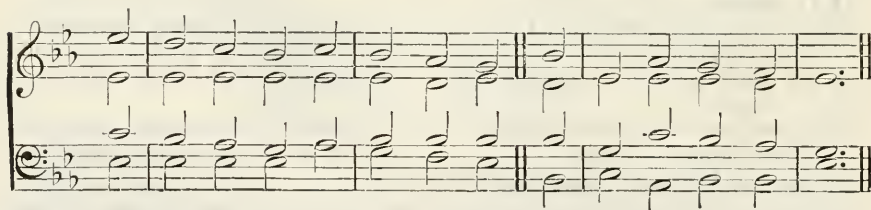
THOMAS JACKSON.



DOWNES. C. M.

(SECOND TUNE.)

LOWELL MASON.



## PSALM LXIII. 1-8.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p><i>mp</i> <b>L</b>ORD, thee, my God, I'll early seek :<br/>         My soul doth thirst for thee ;<br/>         My flesh longs in a dry parched land,<br/>         Wherein no waters be :</p> | <p>4 Even as with marrow and with fat<br/>         My soul shall fillèd be :<br/> <i>cr</i> Then shall my mouth with joyful<br/>         Sing praises unto thee : [lips</p>             |
| <p><i>cr</i> 2 That I thy power may behold,<br/>         And brightness of thy face,<br/>         As I have seen thee heretofore<br/>         Within thy holy place.</p>                         | <p>5 When I do thee upon my bed<br/>         Remember with delight,<br/> <i>dim</i> And when on thee I meditate<br/>         In watches of the night.</p>                               |
| <p><i>mf</i> 3 Since better is thy love than life,<br/>         My lips thee praise shall give.<br/>         I in thy name will lift my hands,<br/>         And bless thee while I live.</p>     | <p><i>mf</i> 6 In shadow of thy wings I'll joy ;<br/>         For thou my help hast been.<br/>         My soul thee follows hard ; and me<br/>         Thy right hand doth sustain.</p> |

CHANT.

ADAPTED BY KNYVETT FROM HANDEL.

PSALM LXV.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p><i>mf</i> PRAISE waits for thee in Zion,<br/>Lord:<br/>To thee vows paid shall be.</p> <p><i>dim</i> O thou that hearer art of prayer,<br/><i>cr</i> All flesh shall come to thee.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 2 Iniquities, I must confess,<br/>Prevail against me do:<br/><i>cr</i> But as for our transgressions all,<br/>Them purge away shalt thou.</p> <p><i>f</i> 3 Blest is the man whom thou dost choose,<br/>And mak'st approach to thee,<br/>That he within thy courts, O Lord,<br/>May still a dweller be:</p> <p>4 We surely shall be satisfied<br/>With thy abundant grace,<br/>And with the goodness of thy house,<br/>Even of thy holy place.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 5 O God, who our salvation art,<br/>Thou, in thy righteousness,<br/>By fearful works unto our prayers<br/>Thine answer wilt express:</p> <p><i>cr</i> 6 And so the ends of all the earth,<br/>And those upon the sea<br/>Who dwell afar, their confidence,<br/>O Lord, do place in thee.</p> | <p><i>mf</i> 7 Who, being girt with power, sets<br/>fast<br/>By his great strength the hills;<br/>Who roar of seas, and roar of waves,<br/>And peoples' tumult, stills.</p> <p><i>dim</i> 8 Those in the utmost parts that dwell<br/>Are at thy signs afraid:<br/><i>cr</i> The goings forth of morn and eve<br/>By thee are joyful made.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 9 Earth thou dost visit, watering it;<br/>Thou mak'st it rich to grow<br/>With God's full flood; thou givest<br/>When thou preparest so. [corn,</p> <p>10 Its furrows thou dost water well,<br/>Its ridges down dost press;<br/>Thou mak'st it soft with plenteous<br/>rain,<br/>Its springing thou dost bless.</p> <p><i>cr</i> 11 With goodness thou dost crown<br/>the year,<br/>Thy paths drop fatness still;<br/>They drop on desert's pastures wide,<br/>And gladness girds each hill.</p> <p>12 With flocks the pastures clothed are,<br/>The vales with corn are clad;<br/><i>f</i> And now they shout and sing to thee,<br/>For thou hast made them glad.</p> |
|---|---|



# Psalms

45 ASPURG. C. M.

J. G. FRECH.

PSALM LXVI. 1-4, 16-20.

- |             |  |             |   |
|-------------|--|-------------|---|
| <i>f</i>    | <p><b>A</b>LL lands to God, in joyful sounds;<br/>Aloft your voices raise.<br/>Sing forth the honor of his name,<br/>And glorious make his praise.</p> | <i>mf</i> 4 | <p>All that fear God, come, hear, I'll tell<br/>What he did for my soul.<br/>I with my mouth unto him cried,<br/>My tongue did him extol.</p>   |
| <i>mp</i> 2 | <p>Say unto God, How terrible<br/>In all thy works art thou!</p>   | <i>mp</i> 5 | <p>If in my heart I sin regard,<br/>Jehovah will not hear:</p>  |
| <i>cr</i>   | <p>Through thy great power thy foes to<br/>thee<br/>Shall be constrained to bow.</p>   | <i>cr</i>   | <p>But surely God hath heard my voice,<br/>Attending to my prayer.</p>  |
| <i>mf</i> 3 | <p>All on the earth shall worship thee,<br/>They shall thy praise proclaim<br/>In songs: they shall sing cheerfully<br/>Unto thy holy name.</p>        | <i>mf</i> 6 | <p>O let the Lord, our gracious God,<br/>Forever blessed be,<br/>Who hath not turned my prayer<br/>from him,<br/>Nor yet his grace from me.</p> |

ST. ALPHEGE. 7. 6. 7. 6.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.



See also FRANCONIA, Hymn 63.

PSALM LXVII.

- |           |  |          |  |
|-----------|--|----------|--|
| <i>mp</i> | <p><b>L</b>ORD, bless and pity us,<br/>Shine on us with thy face ;</p>   | 3        | <p>Thou'lt justly peoples judge,<br/>On earth rule nations all.</p>  |
| <i>cr</i> | <p>That th' earth thy way, and nations<br/>all<br/>May know thy saving grace.</p>  | <i>f</i> | <p>Let peoples praise thee, Lord ; let<br/>them<br/>Praise thee, both great and small.</p>   |
| <i>mf</i> | <p>2 Let peoples praise thee, Lord ;<br/>Let peoples all thee praise.<br/>O let the nations all be glad,<br/>In songs their voices raise :</p> | 4        | <p>The earth her fruit hath given ;<br/>Our God shall blessing send.<br/>God shall us bless ; men shall him<br/>To earth's remotest end. [fear</p> |

47 ST. ALPHEGE. 7. 6. 7. 6.

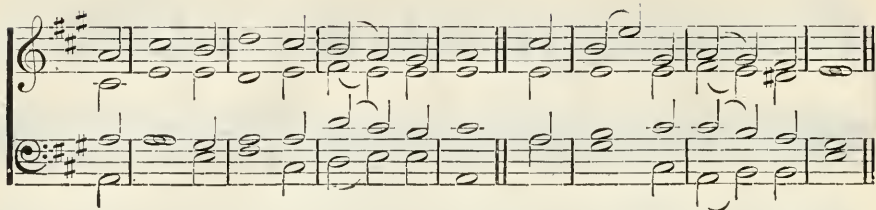
PSALM LXVII.

- |           |  |          |   |
|-----------|--|----------|---|
| <i>mp</i> | <p><b>O</b> GOD, to us show mercy,<br/>And bless us in thy grace,<br/>Cause thou to shine upon us<br/>The brightness of thy face.</p>      | 4        | <p>For thou shalt judge the peoples<br/>In truth and righteousness ;<br/>And on the earth all nations<br/>Shall thy just rule confess.</p>    |
| <i>cr</i> | <p>2 That so throughout all nations<br/>Thy way may be well known,<br/>And unto every people<br/>Thy saving health be shown.</p>           | <i>f</i> | <p>5 O God, let peoples praise thee ;<br/>Thy praises let them sing ;<br/>And then in rich abundance<br/>The earth her fruit shall bring.</p> |
| <i>mf</i> | <p>3 O God, let peoples praise thee,<br/>Let all the peoples praise ;<br/>O, let the nations joyful<br/>Their songs of gladness raise.</p> | 6        | <p>The Lord our God shall bless us :<br/>God shall his blessing send ;<br/>And peoples all shall fear him<br/>To earth's remotest end.</p>    |

# Psalms

48 ST. GREGORY. C. M.

ROBERT WAINWRIGHT.



PSALM LXVIII. 4, 5, 7-10.

*f* **S**ING praise to God, prepare his way;  
His name is Jah adored,  
Who through the desert rideth forth;  
Exult before the LORD.

*mf* 2 Because the LORD a father is  
Unto the fatherless;  
God is the widow's judge, within  
His place of holiness.

3 O God, what time thou didst go forth  
Before thy people's face;  
And when through the great wilderness  
Thy glorious marching was;

4 Then at God's presence shook the earth,  
Then drops from heaven fell;  
Yon Sinai shook before the LORD,  
The God of Israel.

*mp* 5 O God, thou to thine heritage  
Didst send a plenteous rain,  
Whereby thou, when it weary was,  
Didst it refresh again.

6 Thy congregation then did make  
Their habitation there:  
Of thine own goodness for the poor,  
O God, thou didst prepare.

# Psalms

49 SHEFFIELD. C. M.

WILLIAM MATHER.



PSALM LXVIII. 11, 12, 17-20.

*mf* **T**HE LORD himself doth give the word,  
The mighty word of God;  
The women are an army great  
That tell the news abroad.

2 The kings of armies vanquished are,  
And forced to flee away;  
And she that tarryeth at home  
Distributeth the prey.

3 God's chariots twenty thousand are,  
Yea, myriads wait his will;  
He's with them now in Zion's towers  
As once on Sinai's hill.

4 Thou hast, O LORD, most glorious,  
Ascended up on high;  
And in triumph victorious led  
*cr* Captive captivity:

*mf* 5 Thou hast received gifts for men,  
For such as did rebel;

*cr* Yea, even for them, that God the LORD  
In midst of them might dwell.

*mf* 6 Blessed be the LORD, who is to us  
Of our salvation God;  
Who daily with his benefits  
Us plenteously doth load.

*f* 7 He of salvation is the God,  
Who is our God most strong;  
And unto God the Lord from death  
The issues do belong.

# Psalms

## 50 ST. SAVIOUR. C. M.

F. G. BAKER.



### PSALM LXVIII. 32-35.

- f* **O** ALL ye kingdoms of the earth,  
Sing praise to God our King;  
For he is Lord that ruleth all,  
Unto him praises sing.
- mf* 2 To him that rides on heavens of heavens,  
Which he of old did found;  
Lo, he sends out his voice, a voice  
*cr* In might that doth abound.
- 3 All strength to God do ye ascribe;  
His glorious majesty  
Is over Israel, his strength  
Is in the clouds most high.
- mp* 4 How dreadful from thy temple, LORD:  
*mf* Israel's own God is he,  
Who gives his people strength and power:  
*f* O let God blessed be.



# Psalms

## 51 ST. LEONARD. C. M.

HENRY SMART.



### PSALM LXXI. 15-20.

- mf* **T**HY justice and salvation, Lord,  
 My mouth abroad shall show,  
 Even all the day; for I thereof  
 The numbers do not know.
- 2 And I will constantly go on  
 In strength of God the LORD;  
 And thine own righteousness, even thine  
 Alone, I will record.
- 3 For even from my youth, O God,  
 By thee I have been taught;  
 And hitherto I have declared  
 The wonders thou hast wrought.
- mp* 4 Forsake me not, O God, when I  
 Old and grey-headed grow;  
*cr* Till to this age thy strength, thy power  
 To all to come, I show.
- mf* 5 And thy most perfect righteousness,  
 O Lord, is very high,  
 Who hast so great things done; O God,  
 Who is like unto thee?
- mp* 6 Thou, Lord, who great adversities,  
 And sore, to me didst show,  
*mf* Shalt me revive, and bring again  
 From depths of earth below.

# Psalms

52 JACKSON. C. M.

(FIRST TUNE.)

THOMAS JACKSON.

The first system of music for '52 JACKSON. C. M.' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The music is in common time (C.M.). The upper staff features a melody of eighth and quarter notes, while the lower staff provides a harmonic accompaniment of chords and single notes.

The second system of music continues the piece. It maintains the same two-staff structure and key signature. The melody in the upper staff concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots. The accompaniment in the lower staff also concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

DUNFERMLINE. C. M.

(SECOND TUNE.)

'SCOTTISH PSALTER,' 1615.

The first system of music for 'DUNFERMLINE. C. M.' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F-sharp). The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The music is in common time (C.M.). The upper staff features a melody of quarter and eighth notes, while the lower staff provides a harmonic accompaniment of chords and single notes.

The second system of music continues the piece. It maintains the same two-staff structure and key signature. The melody in the upper staff concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots. The accompaniment in the lower staff also concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

CHANT.

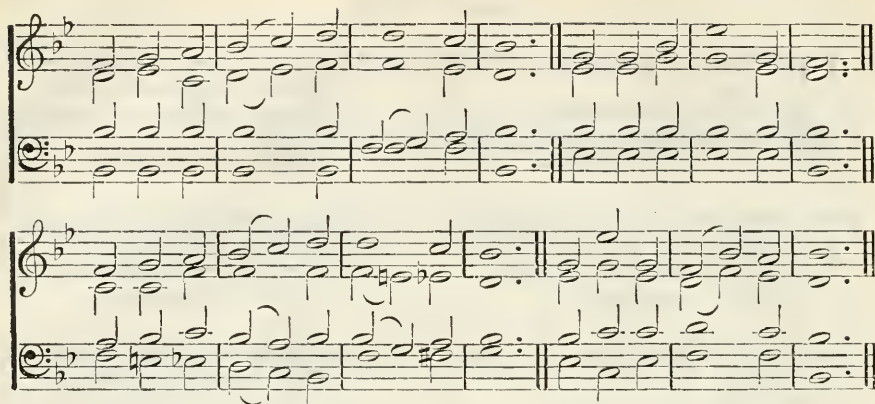
WILLIAM BOYCE.

The 'CHANT' section consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F-sharp). The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The music is in common time. The upper staff features a melody of quarter and eighth notes, while the lower staff provides a harmonic accompaniment of chords and single notes.

# Psalms

## PSALM LXXII.

- mf* **O** LORD, thy judgments give the king,  
His son thy righteousness,  
With right he shall thy people judge,  
Thy poor with uprightness.
- 2 The lofty mountains shall bring forth  
Unto the people peace;  
Likewise the little hills the same  
Shall do by righteousness.
- mp* 3 The people's poor ones he shall judge,  
The needy's children save;  
*mf* He also shall in pieces break  
Those who oppressed them have.
- mp* 4 They shall thee fear, while sun and moon  
Do last, through ages all.  
Like rain on mown grass he shall come,  
As showers on earth that fall.
- mf* 5 The just shall flourish in his days,  
And prosper in his reign:  
And while the moon endures he shall  
Abundant peace maintain.
- 6 His large and great dominion shall  
From sea to sea extend:  
It from the river shall reach forth  
To earth's remotest end.
- 7 They in the wilderness that dwell  
Bow down before him must;  
And they that are his enemies  
Shall lick the very dust.
- 8 The kings of Tarshish, and the isles,  
To him shall presents bring;  
And unto him shall offer gifts  
Sheba's and Seba's king.
- f* 9 Yea, all the mighty kings on earth  
Before him down shall fall;  
And all the nations of the world  
Do service to him shall.
- mp* 10 For he the needy will set free,  
When he on him shall call;  
He'll save the poor and those for whom  
There is no help at all.
- 11 The poor man and the indigent  
In mercy he shall spare;  
He shall preserve alive the souls  
Of those that needy are.
- 12 Both from deceit and violence  
Their soul he shall set free;  
And also in his sight their blood  
Shall very precious be.
- mf* 13 Yea, they shall live, and given to him  
Shall be of Sheba's gold:  
For him shall constant prayer be made,  
His praise each day be told.
- 14 On earth, even to the mountain tops,  
Abundant corn shall grow;  
His fruit shall shake like Lebanon  
When winds upon it blow.
- 15 The city shall be flourishing,  
Her citizens abound  
In number shall, like to the grass  
That grows upon the ground.
- f* 16 His name for ever shall endure;  
Last like the sun it shall:  
Men shall be blessed in him, and blessed  
All nations shall him call.
- mf* 17 Now blessèd be the LORD our God,  
The God of Israel,  
*cr* For he alone doth wondrous works,  
In glory that excel.
- f* 18 And blessèd be his glorious name  
To all eternity:  
The whole earth let his glory fill.  
Amen, so let it be.

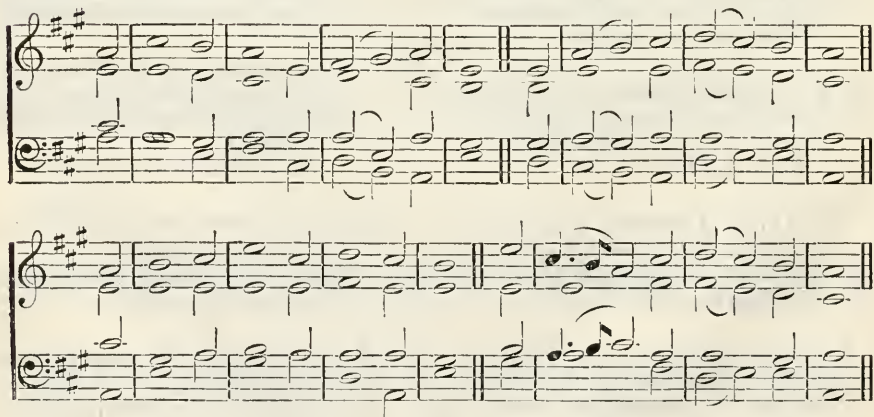


PSALM LXXIII. 24-28.

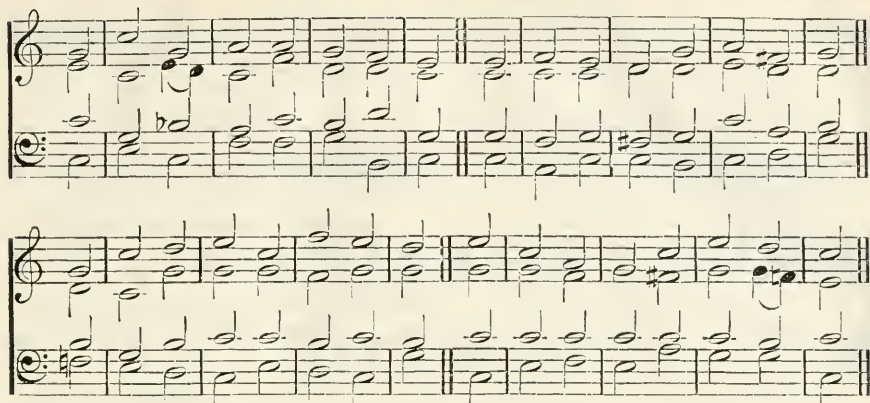
- mf* **T**HOU, with thy counsel, while I live,  
 Wilt me conduct and guide;  
 And to thy glory afterward  
 Receive me to abide.
- p* 3 My flesh and heart do faint and fail:  
 But God doth fail me never;  
 For of my heart God is the strength;  
 My portion sure for ever.
- 2 Whom have I in the heavens high  
 But thee, O Lord, alone?  
 And in the earth whom I desire  
 Beside thee there is none.
- mf* 4 For, lo, they that are far from thee  
 Forever perish shall;  
 Them that forsake thee wantonly  
 Thou hast destroyèd all.
- f* 5 But surely it is good for me  
 That I draw near to God;  
 In God I trust, that all thy works  
 I may declare abroad.

ST. THOMAS. C. M.

CHARLES ASHWORTH'S COLLECTION, c. 1760.



See also TALLIS, No. 90.



PSALM LXXVI.

- |             |  |  |  |
|-------------|--|--|--|
| <i>f</i>    | <p><b>I</b>N Judah God is known and feared,<br/>         In Israel his name is great.<br/>         His tent in Salem he hath reared,<br/>         In Zion fixed his royal seat.</p>                        | 4  | <p>O Jacob's God, at thy command<br/>         The chariot and the horse went<br/>         down: [stand<br/> <i>dim</i> For thou art dreadful; who can<br/>         Before the tempest of thy frown?</p>                                    |
| <i>f</i> 2  | <p>He there brake arrows of the bow,<br/>         The shield, the sword, and war's<br/>         array;<br/>         How excellent, O Lord, art thou,<br/>         How glorious from the hills of prey.</p> | <i>mp</i> 5  | <p>From heaven Jehovah judgment<br/>         gave; [and feared,<br/>         The trembling earth stood still<br/> <i>cr</i> When all the meek on earth to save,<br/>         For righteous judgment God<br/>         appeared. [bring,</p> |
| <i>mp</i> 3 | <p>The stout of heart are spoiled in fight,<br/>         A deadly sleep the warrior slept:<br/>         No hand of all the men of might<br/>         Its wonted strength or cunning<br/>         kept.</p> | <i>mf</i> 6  | <p>The wrath of man thee praise shall<br/>         Remaining wrath thy hand shall<br/>         stay. [King,<br/>         Vow to the LORD your God and<br/>         Be faithful all your vows to pay.</p>                                   |
|             | 7  | <p>Let all around their presents bring<br/>         To him whom all the world should fear:<br/>         He cuts off princes; God the King<br/>         Shall dreadful to earth's kings appear.</p> |  |

55 ST. THOMAS. C. M. PSALM LXXVIII. 4-7.

- |           |  |   |  |
|-----------|--|---|--|
| <i>mf</i> | <p><b>T</b>HE praises of the LORD our God,<br/>         And his almighty strength,<br/>         The wondrous works that he hath done,<br/>         We will show forth at length.</p> | 3 | <p>That so the race which was to come<br/>         Might well them learn and know,<br/>         And sons unborn, who should arise,<br/>         Might to their sons them show:</p> |
| 2         | <p>His testimony and his law<br/>         In Israel he did place,<br/>         And charged our fathers it to show<br/>         To their succeeding race;</p>                         | 4 | <p>That they might set their hope in God,<br/>         And suffer not to fall<br/>         His mighty works out of their mind<br/>         But keep his precepts all.</p>          |



See also HOLY CROSS, No. 119.

PSALM LXXX. 1, 17-19.

*mp* **H**EAR, Israel's Shepherd! like a flock  
*cr* Thou that dost Joseph guide ;  
 Shine forth, O thou that dost between  
 The cherubim abide.  
*mf* 2 O let thy hand be still upon  
 The man of thy right hand,  
 The son of man, whom for thyself  
 Thou madest strong to stand.

3 So henceforth we will not go back,  
 Nor turn from thee at all ;  
 O do thou quicken us, and we  
 Upon thy name will call.  
*mp* 4 O thou that art the LORD of hosts,  
 Turn us again to thee :  
*mf* O cause thy face to shine on us,  
 And so we saved shall be.

57 HARINGTON. C. M.

HENRY HARINGTON.

PSALM LXXXIV.

*mf* **H**OW lovely is thy dwelling-place,  
 O LORD of hosts, to me !  
 The tabernacles of thy grace  
 How pleasant, Lord, they be.

*mp* 2 My soul doth long, yea even faint,  
 Jehovah's courts to see ;  
*cr* My very heart and flesh cry out,  
 O living God, to thee.

# Psalms

## PSALM LXXXIV (continued).

*mp* 3 Behold, the sparrow findeth out  
An house wherein to rest ;  
The swallow also for herself  
Provided hath a nest ;

4 Even thine own altars, where she safe  
Her young ones forth may bring,  
O thou almighty LORD of hosts,  
Who art my God and King.

*mf* 5 Blest are they in thy house that dwell,  
They ever give thee praise,

*cr* Blest is the man whose strength  
thou art,  
In whose heart are thy ways :

*mf* 6 Who as they pass through Baca's  
vale,  
Make it a place of springs ;  
The early rain descending there  
Rich blessing to it brings.

*f* 7 So they from strength unwearied go  
Still forward unto strength,  
Until in Zion all appear  
Before the LORD at length.

ST. BERNARD. C. M.

JOHN RICHARDSON.



*mp* 8 LORD God of hosts, O hear my  
prayer ;  
O Jacob's God, give ear,  
*cr* See, God, our shield, look on the face  
Of thine Anointed dear.

*mf* 9 For in thy courts one day excels  
A thousand ; rather in  
My God's house will I keep a door,  
Than dwell in tents of sin.

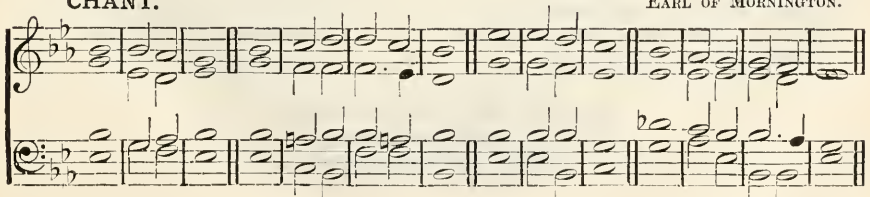
*f* 10 For God the LORD's a sun and  
shield ;

He'll grace and glory give ;  
And will withhold no good from  
That uprightly do live. [them

*mp* 11 O thou that art the LORD of hosts,  
*mf* That man is truly blest,  
*f* Who with assur'd confidence  
On thee alone doth rest.

CHANT.

EARL OF MORNINGTON.



# Psalms

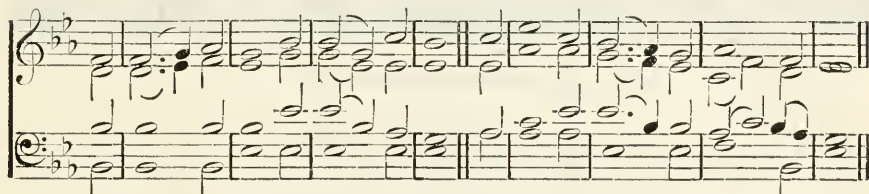
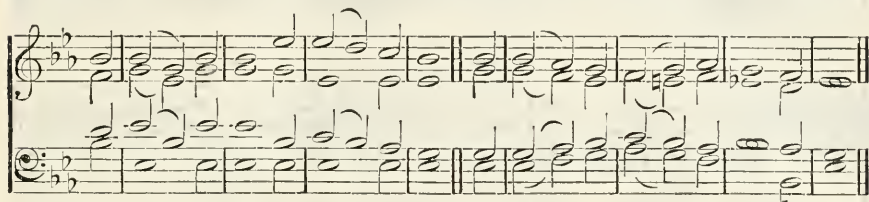
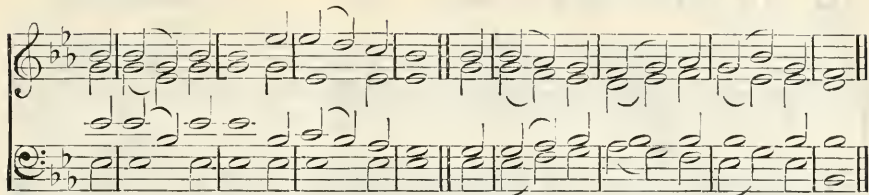
58 MORLAIX. 7. 6. 7. 6.

J. H. KNECHT.



## PSALM LXXXIV.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p><i>mf</i> <b>L</b>ORD God of hosts, how lovely<br/>The place where thou dost dwell!<br/>Thy tabernacles holy<br/>In pleasantness excel.</p>    | <p><i>mf</i> 6 Who pass through Baca's valley,<br/>Make it a place of springs,<br/>The early rain descending<br/>Rich blessing to it brings.</p>   |
| <p><i>mp</i> 2 My soul is longing, fainting,<br/>Jehovah's courts to see;</p>   | <p><i>f</i> 7 So they from strength unwearied<br/>Go forward unto strength,<br/>Till all appear in Zion,<br/>Before the Lord at length.</p>        |
| <p><i>cr</i> My heart and flesh are crying,<br/>O living God, to thee.</p>  | <p><i>mp</i> 8 O hear, LORD God of Jacob,<br/>To me an answer yield;</p>   |
| <p><i>mp</i> 3 Behold, the sparrow findeth<br/>A house in which to rest,<br/>The swallow hath discovered<br/>Where she may build her nest;</p>    | <p><i>cr</i> The face of thy Anointed.<br/>Behold, O God, our shield.</p>  |
| <p>4 And where, securely sheltered,<br/>Her young she forth may bring:<br/>So, LORD of hosts, thy altars<br/>I seek, my God, my King.</p>         | <p><i>mf</i> 9 One day excels a thousand,<br/>If spent thy courts within;<br/>I'll choose thy threshold rather<br/>Than dwell in tents of sin.</p> |
| <p><i>mf</i> 5 Blest who thy house inhabit,<br/>They ever give thee praise;</p>   | <p><i>f</i> 10 Our sun and shield, Jehovah,<br/>Will grace and glory give:<br/>No good will he deny them<br/>That uprightly do live.</p>           |
| <p><i>cr</i> Blest all whom thou dost strengthen,<br/>Who love the sacred ways.</p>   |  |
| <p><i>mp</i> 11 O God of hosts, Jehovah,<br/><i>mf</i> How blest is every one<br/><i>f</i> Who confidence reposes<br/>On thee, O Lord, alone.</p> |  |



PSALM LXXXV.

*mf* LORD, thou hast favor shown thy  
land,  
And brought back Jacob's captive  
band;  
Thy people's sins thou pardoned  
hast,  
And all their guilt hast covered o'er,  
Removed from them thine anger sore,  
All thy fierce wrath behind thee cast.

*mp* 2 Turn us, O God our Saviour, turn,  
Nor longer let thine anger burn.  
Wilt thou forever angry be?  
Through ages shall thy wrath survive?  
Wilt thou not us again revive,  
That so we may rejoice in thee?

*f* 5 Truth springing forth the earth shall crown,  
And righteousness from heaven look down,  
Jehovah shall his goodness shed:  
Our land shall then with plenty flow;  
Before him righteousness shall go,  
And cause us in his steps to tread.

*cr* 3 O LORD, to us thy mercy show,  
And thy salvation now bestow;  
I'll hear what God the LORD  
will say;  
Peace to his people he will speak,  
And to his saints, but let them seek  
No more in folly's path to stray.

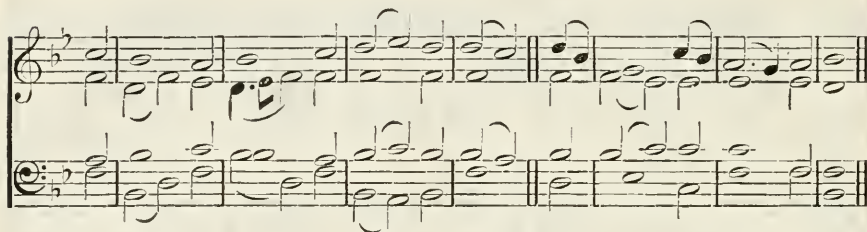
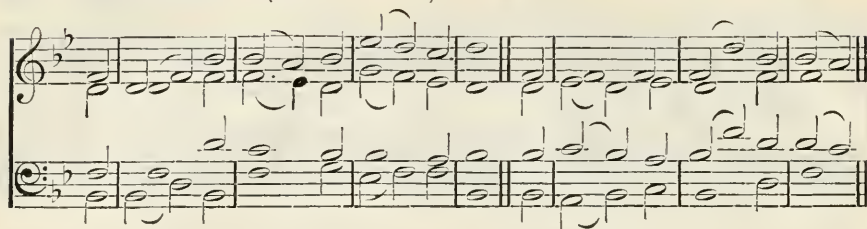
*mf* 4 His saving help is surely near  
To those his holy name that fear;  
Thus glory dwells in all our land.  
Now heavenly truth unites with  
grace,  
And righteousness and peace em-  
brace,  
In full accord they ever stand.



Psalms

60 WILTSHIRE (New St. Ann). C. M.

STR GEORGE SMART.



See also DUNFERMLINE, No. 25.

PSALM LXXXV. 6-13.

*mp*    **T**HAT in thee may thy people joy,  
           Wilt thou not us revive?  
*cr*      Show us thy mercy, LORD, to us  
           Do thy salvation give.

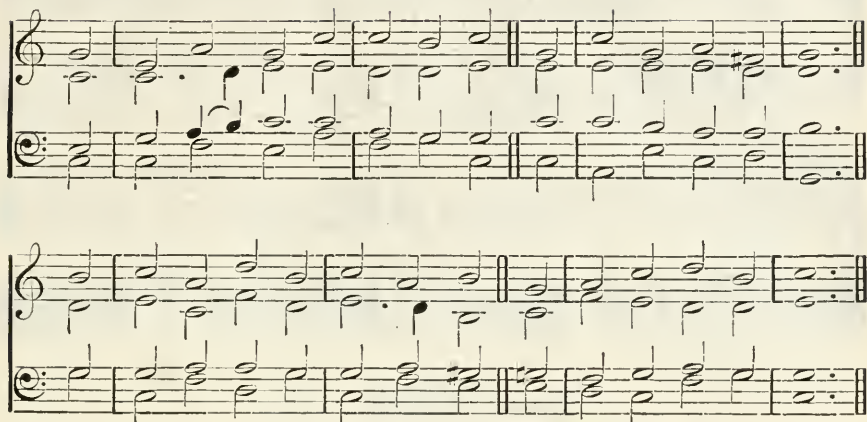
*mf* 2 I'll hear what God the LORD will speak:  
           To his folk he'll speak peace,  
           And to his saints: but let them not  
           Return to foolishness.

3 Surely to them that fear the Lord  
           Is his salvation near;  
           That glory in our land again  
           A dweller may appear.

4 Truth meets with mercy, righteousness  
           And peace kiss mutually:  
           Truth springs from earth, and righteousness  
           Looks down from heaven high.

*f*    5 Yea, what is good the LORD will give,  
           Our land shall yield increase:  
           Justice, to set us in his steps,  
           Shall go before his face.





PSALM LXXXVI. 8-12.

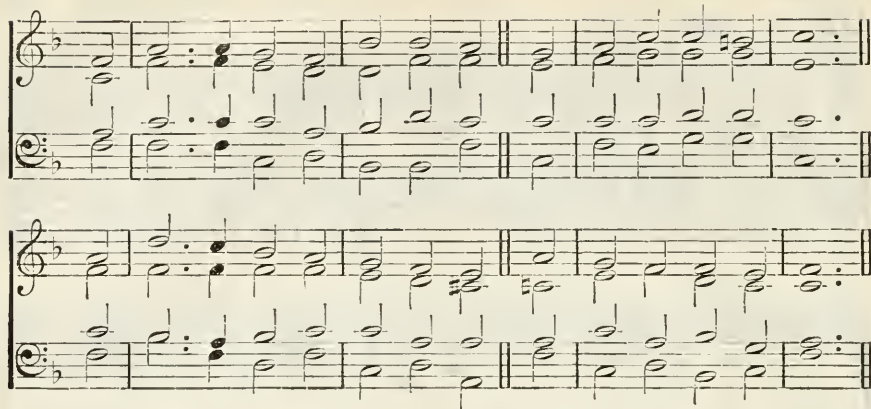
*mf* **L**ORD, there is none among the gods  
That may compare with thee;  
And to the works which thou hast done,  
No works can likened be.

2 All nations whom thou mad'st shall come  
And worship reverently  
Before thy face: and they, O Lord,  
Thy name shall glorify.

3 Because thou art exceeding great,  
And works by thee are done  
Which are to be admired; and thou  
Art God thyself alone.

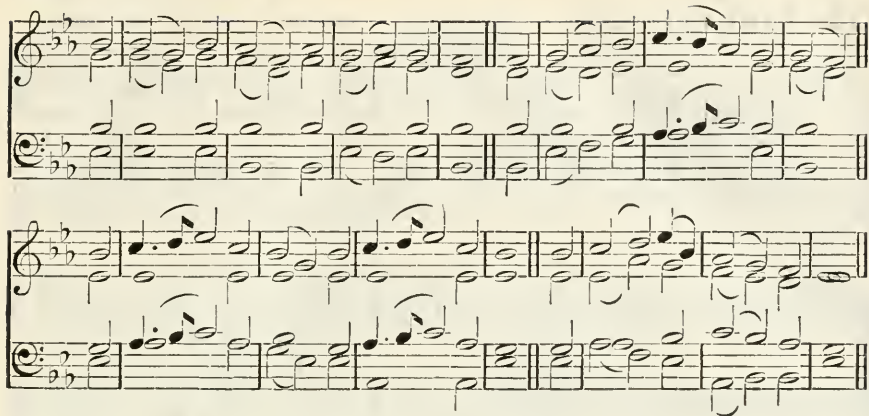
*mp* 4 Teach me thy way, and in thy truth,  
O LORD, then walk will I;  
Unite my heart, that I thy name  
May fear continually.

*mf* 5 O Lord my God, with all my heart  
To thee will I give praise;  
And I the glory will ascribe  
Unto thy name always.



PSALM LXXXIX. 1-7.

- mf* **G**OD'S mercies I will ever smg ;  
 And with my mouth I shall  
 Thy faithfulness make to be known  
 To generations all.
- f* 2 For mercy shall be built, said I,  
 Forever to endure ;  
 Thy faithfulness, even in the heavens,  
 Thou wilt establish sure.
- mf* 3 I with my chosen one have made  
 A covenant graciously :  
 And to my servant, whom I loved,  
 To David sworn have I ;
- cr* 4 That I thy seed establish shall  
 Forever to remain,  
 And will to generations all  
 Thy throne build and maintain.
- f* 5 The praises of thy wonders, LORD,  
 The heavens shall express ;  
 The congregation of thy saints  
 Shall praise thy faithfulness.
- mp* 6 For who in heaven with the LORD  
 May once himself compare ?
- cr* Who is like God among the sons  
 Of those that mighty are ?
- mp* 7 Great fear in meeting of the saints  
 Is due unto the Lord ;
- cr* And he above all round him should  
 With reverence be adored.



PSALM LXXXIX. 8, 13-18.

*mf* **O** LORD, the God of hosts, who can  
To thee comparèd be?  
The mighty One, the LORD, whose truth  
Doth round encompass thee.

2 Thou hast an arm that's full of power:  
Thy hand is great in might;

*cr* And thy right hand exceedingly  
Exalted is in height.

3 Justice and judgment of thy throne  
Are made the dwelling-place;  
Mercy, accompanied with truth,  
Shall go before thy face.

*f* 4 O greatly blessed the people are  
The joyful sound that know:  
In brightness of thy face, O LORD,  
They ever on shall go.

*mf* 5 They in thy name shall all the day  
Rejoice exceedingly;  
And in thy righteousness shall they  
Exalted be on high.

6 Because the glory of their strength  
Doth only stand in thee;  
And in thy favor shall our horn  
And power exalted be.

*f* 7 For God is our defence; and he  
To us doth safety bring:  
The holy one of Israel  
Is our almighty King.

# Psalms

64 FARRANT. C. M. (FIRST TUNE.) RICHARD FARRANT OF JOHN HILTON.

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a series of chords and some moving lines. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and a bass line.

The second system of music continues the piece from the first system. It features two staves in treble and bass clefs, maintaining the one-sharp key signature and common time. The notation includes various chordal textures and melodic fragments.

ST. NEOT. C. M. (SECOND TUNE.)

JOHN AND JAMES GREEN'S  
COLLECTION, 1715.

The first system of the second piece is in two staves. The key signature has changed to one flat (Bb) and the time signature remains common time (C). The upper staff uses a treble clef and the lower staff uses a bass clef. The music is primarily chordal in nature.

The second system of the second piece continues the two-staff format in one flat and common time. It shows further development of the chordal texture with some melodic movement in the upper voice.

CHANT.

WILLIAM HAYES.

The first system of the chant is in two staves. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The notation is characterized by block chords and simple melodic lines.

PSALM XC.

- mp* LORD, thou hast been our dwelling-  
place  
In generations all.  
Before thou ever hadst brought forth  
The mountains great or small ;
- 2 Ere ever thou hadst formed the  
earth,  
And all the world abroad ;  
*cr* Even thou from everlasting art  
To everlasting God.
- p* 3 Lord, thou unto destruction dost  
Man that is mortal turn ;  
And unto them thou sayest, Again,  
*pp* Ye sons of men, return.
- mp* 4 Because a thousand years appear  
No more before thy sight  
Than yesterday, when it is past,  
Or than a watch by night.
- 5 As with an overflowing flood  
Thou carriest them away :  
They like a sleep are, like the grass  
That grows at morn are they.
- 6 At morn it flourishes and grows,  
Cut down at even doth fade.  
*dim* For by thine anger we're consumed,  
Thy wrath makes us afraid.
- p* 7 Our sins thou and iniquities  
Dost in thy presence place,  
And set our secret faults before  
The brightness of thy face.
- 8 For in thine anger all our days  
Do pass on to an end ;  
And as a tale that hath been told,  
So we our years do spend.
- 9 Threescore and ten years do sum up  
Our days and years, we see ;  
*mp* Or if, by reason of more strength,  
In some fourscore they be :
- p* 10 Yet doth the strength of such  
old men  
But grief and labour prove ;  
For it is soon cut off, and we  
Fly hence, and soon remove.
- mp* 11 Thy wrath's according to thy fear :  
Who knows its power great ?  
Teach us that we our days may  
count,  
Our hearts on wisdom set.
- p* 12 Turn yet again to us, O LORD,  
How long thus shall it be ?  
Let it repent thee now for those  
That servants are to thee.
- mp* 13 O with thy tender mercies, Lord,  
Us early satisfy :  
*cr* So we rejoice shall all our days,  
And still be glad in thee.
- mp* 14 According as the days have been,  
Wherein we grief have had,  
And years wherein we ill have seen,  
*cr* So do thou make us glad.
- mp* 15 O let thy work and power appear  
Thy servants' face before :  
Upon their children also show  
Thy glory evermore :
- f* 16 And let the beauty of the LORD  
Our God be us upon :  
Our handiworks establish thou,  
Establish them each one.



PSALM XCI. 1-5, 7.

- mf* **T**HE man who once has found abode  
 Within the secret place of God,  
 Shall with Almighty God abide,  
 And in his shadow safely hide.
- 2 I of the LORD my God will say,  
 He is my refuge and my stay;  
 To him for safety I will flee;  
 My God, in him my trust shall be.
- 3 He shall with all protecting care  
 Preserve thee from the fowler's snare;  
 When fearful plagues around prevail,  
 No fatal stroke shall thee assail.
- mp* 4 His outspread pinions shall thee hide;  
 Beneath his wings shalt thou confide;  
 His faithfulness shall ever be  
 A shield and buckler unto thee.
- 5 No nightly terrors shall alarm,  
 No deadly shaft by day shall harm,  
 Nor pestilence that walks by night,  
 Nor plagues that waste in noon-day light.
- mf* 6 Because thy trust is God alone,  
 Thy dwelling-place the Highest One,  
 No evil shall upon thee come,  
 Nor plague approach thy guarded home.

# Psalms

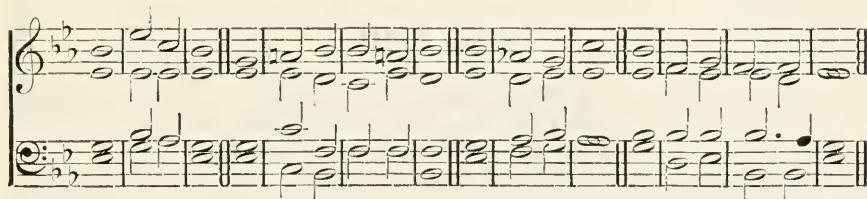
66 CREDITON. C. M.

THOMAS CLARK.



CHANT.

JOHN ROBINSON.



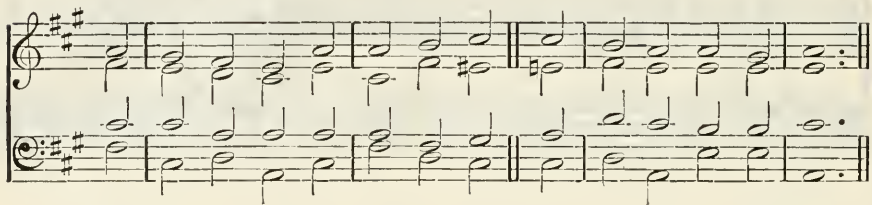
## PSALM XCII. 1-4, 13-15.

- |           |   |  |   |   |
|-----------|---|--|---|---|
| <i>f</i>  | <p><b>T</b>O render thanks unto the LORD<br/>It is a comely thing,<br/>And to thy name, O thou Most High,<br/>Due praise aloud to sing.</p>         | 5  | <p>Like to the palm-tree flourishing<br/>Shall be the righteous one;<br/>He shall like to the cedar grow<br/>That is in Lebanon.</p>                    |   |
| 2         | <p>Thy lovingkindness to show forth<br/>When shines the morning light;<br/>And to declare thy faithfulness<br/>With pleasure every night,</p>       | 6  | <p>Those that within the house of God<br/>Are planted by his grace,<br/><i>cr</i> They shall grow up, and flourish all<br/>In our God's holy place.</p> |   |
| <i>mf</i> | 3   | <p>Upon a ten-stringed instrument,<br/>And on the psaltery,<br/>Upon the harp with solemn sound,<br/>And grave sweet melody.</p> | 7   | <p>And in old age, when others fade,<br/>They fruit still forth shall bring;<br/>They shall be fat and full of sap,<br/>And aye be flourishing.</p> |
| 4         | <p>For thou, LORD, by thy mighty deeds<br/>Hast gladness to me brought;<br/>And I will triumph in the works<br/>Which by thy hands are wrought.</p> | <i>f</i> 8   | <p>To show that upright is the LORD:<br/>He is a rock to me;<br/>And he from all unrighteousness<br/>Is altogether free.</p>                            |   |

# Psalms

## 67 ST. MICHAEL. (Old 134th.) S. M.

'GENEVAN PSALTER,' 1543.



### PSALM XCIII.

*f*      **G**OD reigneth, he is clothed  
           With majesty most bright ;  
 Himself Jehovah clothes with strength,  
 And girds about with might.

*mf* 2    The world established is,  
           That it can not depart ;  
*cr*      Thy throne is fixed of old, and thou  
           From everlasting art.

*f*      3    The floods have lifted up,  
           They lifted up their voice,  
 The floods have lifted up their waves  
           And made a mighty noise.

*ff*     4    But yet the Lord on high  
           Is more of might by far  
 Than voice of many waters is,  
           Or great sea-billows are.

*f*      5    Thy testimonies all  
           In faithfulness excel ;  
 And holiness forever, LORD,  
           Thy house becometh well.

Psalms

68 IRISH. C. M.

(FIRST TUNE.)

'DUBLIN HYMN BOOK,' 1749.

DENFIELD. C. M.

(SECOND TUNE.)

ADAPTED FROM C. G. GLÄSER.

PSALM XCV. 1-6.

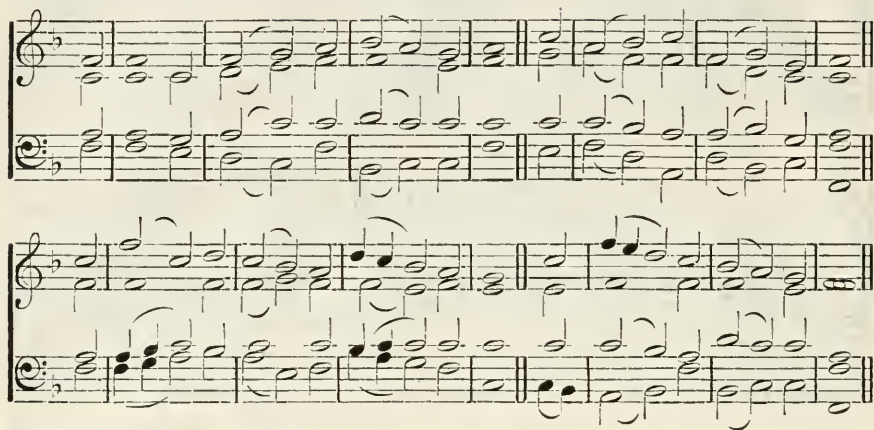
- f* **O** COME, let us sing to the LORD, *mf* 3 The LORD's a great God and great  
 To him our voices raise, Above all gods he is. [King,  
 With joyful noise let us the rock The depths of earth are in his hand,  
 Of our salvation praise. The heights of hills are his.
- 2 Let us before his presence come 4 To him the spacious sea belongs,  
 With praise and thankful voice; For he the same did make;  
 Let us sing psalms to him with grace, The dry land also from his hands  
 And make a joyful noise. Its form at first did take.
- mp* 5 O come, and let us worship him,  
 Let us bow down withal,  
*dim* And on our knees before the LORD  
 Our Maker let us fall.

# Psalms

69 IRISH. C. M.

(FIRST TUNE.)

'DUBLIN HYMN BOOK,' 1749.



## PSALM XCVI.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p><i>f</i> <b>O</b> SING a new song to the LORD :<br/>Sing all the earth to God.<br/>To God sing, bless his name, show<br/>still<br/>His saving health abroad.</p> | <p><i>mf</i> 5 Great honor is before his face,<br/>And majesty divine ;<br/><i>cr</i> Strength is within his holy place,<br/>And there doth beauty shine.</p> |
| <p><i>mf</i> 2 Among the heathen nations all<br/>His glory do declare ;<br/>And unto all the peoples show<br/>His works that wondrous are.</p>                      | <p><i>f</i> 6 Do ye ascribe unto the LORD,<br/>Of peoples every tribe,<br/>Glory do ye unto the LORD.<br/>And mighty power ascribe.</p>                       |
| <p><i>f</i> 3 For great 's the LORD, and greatly he<br/>Is to be magnified ;<br/>Yea, worthy to be feared is he<br/>Above all gods beside.</p>                      | <p><i>mf</i> 7 Give ye the glory to the LORD<br/>That to his name is due ;<br/>Come ye into his courts, and bring<br/>An offering with you.</p>               |
| <p><i>mp</i> 4 For all the gods are idols dumb,<br/>Which blinded nations fear ;<br/><i>f</i> But our God is the LORD, by whom<br/>The heavens created were.</p>    | <p><i>mp</i> 8 And beautified with holiness,<br/>O do the LORD adore ;<br/>Likewise let all the earth through-<br/>out<br/>Tremble his face before.</p>       |



# Psalms

## PSALM XCVI (continued).

CHRISTOS. C. M. D.

(SECOND TUNE.)

IRVIN J. MORGAN.

*By Courtesy of the Trustees of the Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work.*



- cr* 9 'Mong heathen say, Jehovah reigns : *f* 11 Let fields rejoice, and every thing  
The world shall steadfastly That springeth of the earth :  
Be fixed from moving ; he shall Then woods and every tree shall  
judge sing  
The peoples righteously. With gladness and with mirth
- mf* 10 Let heavens be glad before the LORD, 12 Before the LORD; because he comes,  
And let the earth rejoice : To judge the earth comes he :  
*cr* Let seas, and all their fulness roar, He'll judge the world with right-  
And make a mighty noise. eousness,  
The peoples faithfully.

# Psalms

## 70 OLD SAXONY. L. M.

ANCIENT GERMAN CHORALE.  
HARMONIZED BY W. H. HAVERGAL.

### PSALM XCVII.

- |           |  |  |   |   |
|-----------|--|--|---|---|
| <i>f</i>  | <p><b>J</b>EHOVAH reigns; let earth be glad,<br/>And all her islands clap their hands;<br/>With clouds and darkness he is clad,<br/>His throne in right and judgment stands.</p> | <p><i>mp</i> 4 Be shamed who idols serve and boast,<br/>Fear him, ye gods, with all your host;<br/><i>mf</i> When Zion glad, thy judgments heard,<br/>Then Judah's daughters praised the Lord.</p> |   |   |
| 2         | <p>A fiery stream before him goes,<br/>And burns around him all his foes;<br/>His lightning shafts, in vengeance hurled,<br/>Blaze lurid o'er the trembling world.</p>           | <p><i>f</i> 5 Exalted is thy throne, O LORD,<br/>Above all gods, above all lands;<br/>Hate evil, ye who love his word,<br/>His saints he frees from wicked hands.</p>                              |   |   |
| <i>mp</i> | 3  | <p>Like wax the mountains melt away,<br/>Before his majesty divine;</p>  | 6 | <p>For all the righteous sown is light,<br/>And joy for men in heart upright,<br/>Ye saints rejoice in God; him bless,<br/>When musing on his holiness.</p> |
| <i>mf</i> | <p>The heavens his righteousness display,<br/>All nations see his glory shine.</p>   |  |   |   |

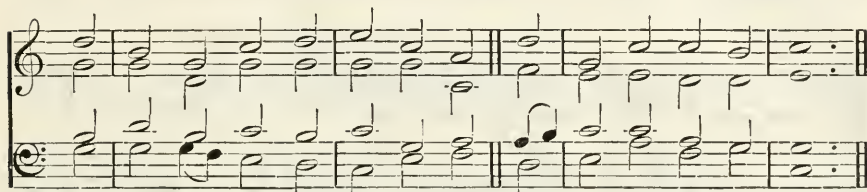
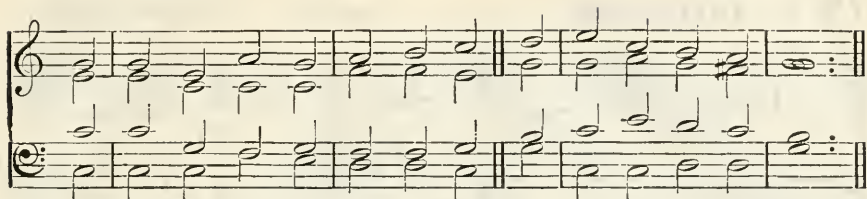
## OLD HUNDREDTH. L. M.

'GENEVAN PSALTER,' 1551.

# Psalms

## 71 ST. LEONARD. C. M.

HENRY SMART.



. See also JACKSON, No. 52.

### PSALM XCVIII.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p><i>mf</i> <b>O</b> SING a new song to the LORD,<br/>         For wonders he hath done :<br/> <i>cr</i> His right hand and his holy arm<br/>         Him victory hath won.</p> <p><i>f</i> 2 Jehovah his salvation hath<br/>         Now caused to be known ;<br/>         His justice in the heathen's sight<br/>         He openly hath shown.</p> <p>3 He mindful of his grace and truth<br/>         To Israel's house hath been ;<br/>         And the salvation of our God<br/>         All ends of th' earth have seen.</p> <p style="padding-left: 40px;">7 Before the LORD ; because he comes,<br/>         To judge the earth comes he ;<br/>         He'll judge the world with righteousness,<br/>         The peoples uprightly.</p> | <p><i>f</i> 4 Let all the earth unto the LORD<br/>         Send forth a joyful noise ;<br/>         Lift up your voice aloud to him,<br/>         Sing praises, and rejoice.</p> <p>5 With harp, with harp, and voice of<br/>         Unto Jehovah sing : [psalms,<br/>         With trumpets, cornets, gladly sound<br/>         Before the LORD the King.</p> <p>6 Let seas and all their fulness roar ;<br/>         The world, and dwellers there ;<br/>         Let floods clap hands, and let the hills<br/>         Together joy declare</p> |
|---|---|

## 72 OLD HUNDREDTH. L. M. PSALM C.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p><i>f</i> <b>A</b>LL people that on earth do dwell,<br/>         Sing to the LORD with cheerful<br/>         voice.<br/>         Him serve with mirth, his praise forth<br/>         tell,<br/>         Come ye before him and rejoice.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 2 Know that the LORD is God indeed ;<br/>         Without our aid he did us make ;<br/>         We are his flock, he doth us feed,<br/>         And for his sheep he doth us take.</p> | <p><i>f</i> 3 O enter then his gates with praise,<br/>         Approach with joy his courts<br/>         unto : [always,<br/>         Praise, laud, and bless his name<br/>         For it is seemly so to do.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 4 For why ? the LORD our God is<br/>         good,<br/> <i>cr</i> His mercy is forever sure ;<br/> <i>f</i> His truth at all times firmly stood,<br/>         And shall from age to age endure.</p> |
|---|---|

# Psalms

73 ST. THEODULPH. 7.6.7.6. D. (FIRST TUNE.) MELCHIOR TESCHNER.

The first system of musical notation for 'ST. THEODULPH' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The music is written in a style characteristic of 19th-century hymnals, featuring block chords and simple melodic lines. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The system concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

The second system of musical notation for 'ST. THEODULPH' continues the two-staff format. It features similar chordal textures and melodic movement. The system concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

The third system of musical notation for 'ST. THEODULPH' is the final system on this page. It maintains the two-staff structure and concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

ST. ALPHEGE. 7. 6. 7. 6. (SECOND TUNE.) H. J. GAUNTLETT.

The first system of musical notation for 'ST. ALPHEGE' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The system concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

The second system of musical notation for 'ST. ALPHEGE' continues the two-staff format. It concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

# Psalms

## PSALM CI.

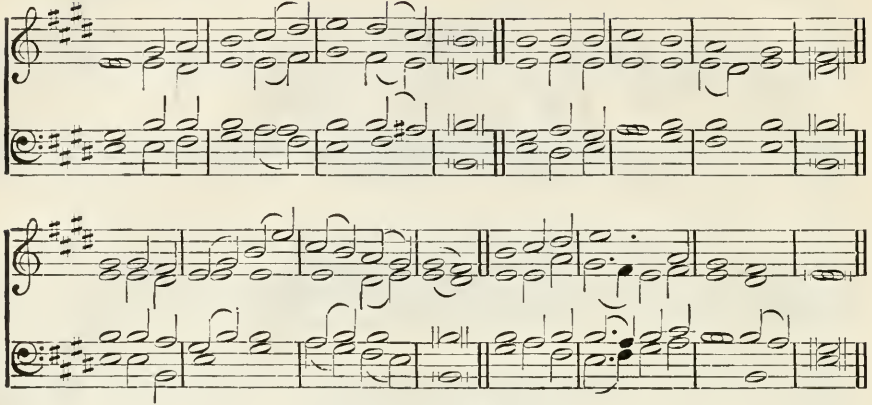
- mf*    **O**F mercy and of judgment,  
          O LORD, I'll sing to thee.  
In wisdom and uprightness  
          Shall my behavior be.
- mp* 2 O when wilt thou, Jehovah,  
          To me in kindness come ?  
With heart sincere and perfect  
          I'll walk within my home.
- 3 No work of sin I'll suffer  
          Before my eyes to be ;  
I hate the work of sinners,  
          It shall not cleave to me.
- 4 The man whose heart is froward,  
          Shall from my presence go.  
None who in sin takes pleasure  
          Will I consent to know.
- 5 The tongue of secret slander  
          Shall from my sight depart ;  
High looks I will not suffer,  
          Nor yet the haughty heart.
- mf* 6 My eyes shall seek the faithful,  
          That they may dwell with me ;  
The man who walks uprightly,  
          He shall my servant be.
- mp* 7 No man of works deceitful  
          Within my house shall dwell ;  
Nor in my sight shall tarry  
          The man who lies doth tell.
- 8 I'll everywhere on sinners  
          Inflict a swift reward ;  
To free from evil-doers  
          The city of the LORD.



# Psalms

74 DUKE STREET. L. M.

JOHN HATTON.



See also WAREHAM, No. 75.

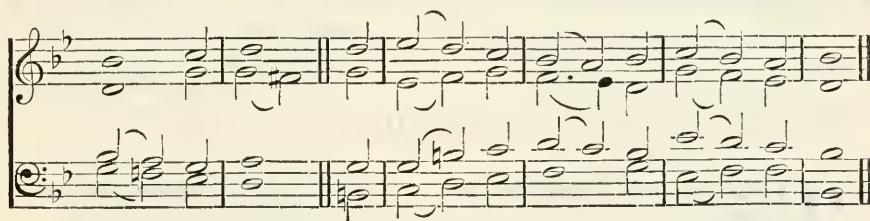
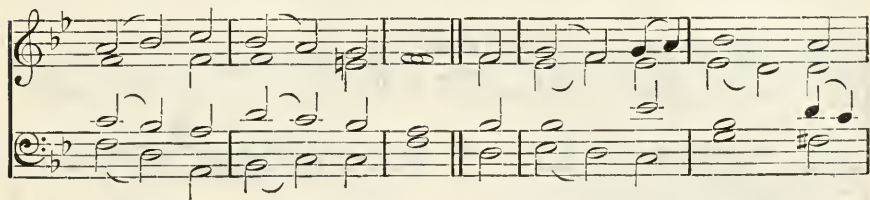
## PSALM CII. 13-22.

- mf* **T**HOU shalt arise, and mercy yet  
 Thou to mount Zion shalt extend :  
 The time is come, the time that's set,  
 When thou shalt favor to her send.
- 2 Thy saints take pleasure in her stones,  
 Her very dust to them is dear,  
 All heathen lands and kingly thrones  
 On earth thy glorious name shall fear.
- f* 3 For God in glory shall appear,  
 When Zion he builds and repairs ;  
*dim* He shall regard and lend his ear  
 Unto the needy's humble prayers :
- mp* 4 The needy's prayer he will not scorn.  
 All times this shall be on record :  
*cr* And generations yet unborn  
*f* Shall praise and magnify the LORD.
- mp* 5 He from his holy place looked down,  
 The earth he viewed from heaven on high ;  
 To hear the prisoner's mourning groan,  
 And free them that are doomed to die ;
- mf* 6 That Zion, and Jerusalem too,  
 His name and praise may well record,  
*cr* When peoples and the kingdoms do  
*f* Assemble all to praise the LORD.

# Psalms

75 WAREHAM. L. M.

WILLIAM KNAPP.



## PSALM CII. 25-28.

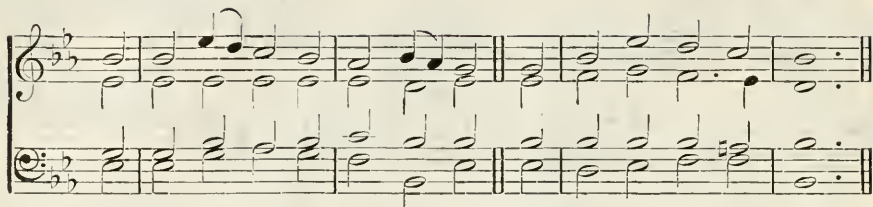
*mf* **T**HY years, O God, through ages last,  
 And thou thyself of old hast laid  
 The earth's foundations firm and fast;  
*f* Thy mighty hands the heavens have made.

*mp* 2 They perish shall, thou shalt abide;  
 They all like garments shall decay;  
 Thou shalt as robes them lay aside;  
 They shall be changed and pass away.

*f* 3 But from all changes thou art free,  
 Thy years forever shall endure;  
 Thy servants and their seed shall be  
 Before thee stablishèd and sure.

76 JACKSON. C. M.

THOMAS JACKSON.



See also KILMARNOCK, No. 111, for Stanzas 11 to 15.

PSALM CIII.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p><i>mf</i> O THOU my soul, bless God the<br/>LORD;<br/>And all that in me is<br/>Be stirred up his holy name<br/>To magnify and bless.</p>                | <p>5 Who with abundance of good<br/>things<br/>Doth satisfy thy mouth;<br/>So that, even as the eagle's age,<br/>Renewed is thy youth.</p> |
| <p><i>mf</i> 2 Bless, O my soul, the LORD thy God,<br/>And not forgetful be<br/>Of all his gracious benefits<br/>He hath bestowed on thee.</p>              | <p>6 God righteous judgment executes<br/>For all oppressed ones.<br/>His ways to Moses, he his acts<br/>Made known to Israel's sons.</p>   |
| <p><i>mp</i> 3 All thine iniquities who doth<br/>Most graciously forgive:<br/><i>cr</i> Who thy diseases all and pains<br/>Doth heal, and thee relieve.</p> | <p><i>mp</i> 7 The LORD is of compassion full,<br/>And gracious he is found:<br/>To anger he is very slow,<br/>In mercy doth abound.</p>   |
| <p>4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou<br/>To death may'st not go down;<br/><i>mf</i> Who thee with lovingkindness doth<br/>And tender mercies crown:</p> | <p>8 He will not chide continually,<br/>Nor keep his anger still.<br/>With us he dealt not as we sinned,<br/>Nor did requite our ill.</p>  |

# Psalms

CHANT.

RICHARD LANGDON.



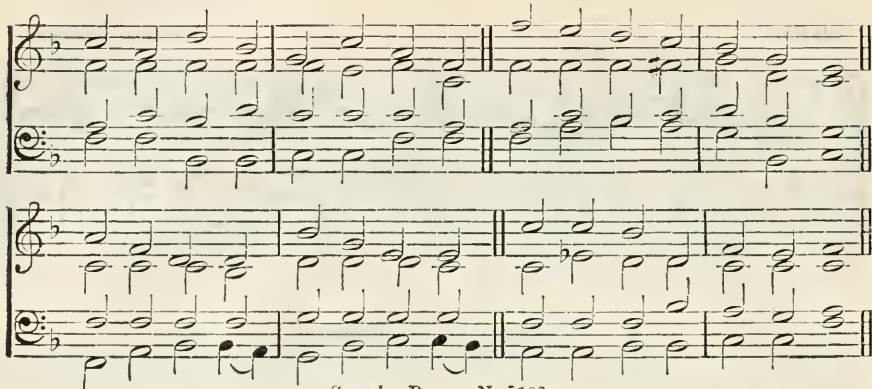
## PSALM CIII (continued).

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p><i>cr</i> 9 For as the heaven in its height<br/>The earth surmounteth far ;<br/><i>mf</i> So great to those that do him fear<br/>His tender mercies are :</p> <p><i>cr</i> 10 As far as east is distant from<br/>The west, so far hath he<br/>From us removèd, in his love.<br/>All our iniquity.</p> <p><i>p</i> 11 Such pity as a father hath<br/>Unto his children dear ;<br/><i>cr</i> Like pity shows the LORD to such<br/>As worship him in fear.</p> <p><i>p</i> 12 For he remembers we are dust,<br/>And he our frame well knows.<br/>Frail man, his days are like the<br/>grass,<br/>As flower in field he grows :</p> <p><i>p</i> 13 For over it the wind doth pass,<br/>And it away is gone ;<br/>And of the place where once it was<br/><i>pp</i> It shall no more be known.</p> | <p><i>mf</i> 14 But unto them that do him fear<br/>God's mercy never ends ;<br/>And to their children's children<br/>still<br/>His righteousness extends :</p> <p>15 To such as keep his covenant,<br/>And mindful are always<br/>Of his commandments just and good,<br/>That they may them obey.</p> <p><i>f</i> 16 The Lord preparèd hath his throne<br/>In heavens firm to stand ;<br/>And every thing that being hath<br/>His kingdom doth command.</p> <p>17 O ye his angels, that excel<br/>In strength, bless ye the LORD ;<br/>Ye who obey what he commands,<br/>And hearken to his word.</p> <p><i>ff</i> 18 O bless and magnify the LORD,<br/>Ye glorious hosts of his ;<br/>Ye ministers, that do fulfil<br/>Whate'er his pleasure is.</p> <p><i>f</i> 19 O bless the LORD, all ye his works,<br/>Wherewith the world is stored<br/>In his dominions every where.<br/>My soul, bless thou the LORD.</p> |
|---|--|

# Psalms

77 NEWTON FERNS. 8. 7. 8. 7.

SAMUEL SMITH.



*See also BATTY, No. 102.*

## PSALM CIII.

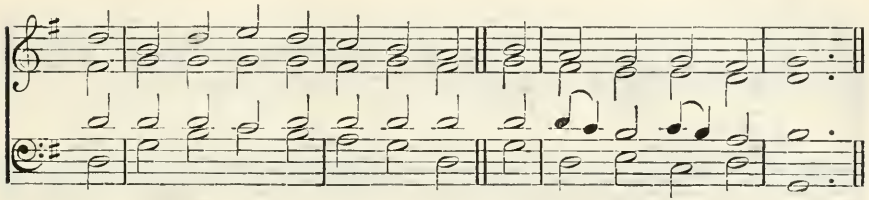
- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p><i>mf</i> 1 O MY soul, bless thou Jehovah,<br/>All within me bless his name ;<br/>Bless Jehovah, and forget not<br/>All his mercies to proclaim.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 2 Who forgives all thy transgressions,<br/>Thy diseases all who heals ;</p> <p><i>cr</i> Who redeems thee from destruction,<br/>Who with thee so kindly deals.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 3 Who with tender mercies crowns thee,<br/>Who with good things fills thy mouth,<br/>So that even like the eagle<br/>Thou hast been restored to youth.</p> <p>4 In his righteousness Jehovah<br/>Will deliver those distressed ;<br/>He will execute just judgment<br/>In the cause of all oppressed.</p> <p>5 He made known his ways to Moses,<br/>And his acts to Israel's race ;<br/>God is plentiful in mercy,<br/>Slow to anger, rich in grace.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 6 He will not for ever chide us,<br/>Nor keep anger in his mind,<br/>Hath not dealt as we offended,<br/>Nor rewarded as we sinned.</p> <p><i>cr</i> 7 For as high as is the heaven,<br/>Far above the earth below ;</p> <p><i>mf</i> Ever great to them that fear him<br/>Is the mercy he will show.</p> <p>8 Far as east from west is distant,<br/>He hath put away our sin ;</p> <p><i>mp</i> Like the pity of a father<br/>Hath the LORD's compassion been.</p> | <p><i>p</i> 9 Well he knows our frame, remem-<br/>bering<br/>We are dust, our days like grass :<br/>Man is like the flower blooming,<br/>Till the hot winds o'er it pass.</p> <p><i>pp</i> 10 Then 'tis gone, and is remembered<br/>By its former place no more ;</p> <p><i>mf</i> But on them that fear Jehovah<br/>Rests his mercy evermore.</p> <p>11 As it was without beginning,<br/>So it lasts without an end :<br/>To their children's children ever<br/>Shall his righteousness extend ;</p> <p>12 Unto such as keep his covenant,<br/>And are steadfast in his way ;<br/>Unto those who still remember<br/>His commandments and obey.</p> <p><i>f</i> 13 In the heavens high, Jehovah<br/>Hath for him prepared a throne,<br/>And throughout his vast dominion<br/>All his works his power shall own.</p> <p>14 Bless Jehovah, ye his angels,<br/>Spirits that excel in might ;<br/>Ye who hear what he commands<br/>Ye that do it with delight. [you,</p> <p><i>ff</i> 15 Bless and magnify Jehovah,<br/>All ye hosts that do his will ;<br/>Ye his servants, ever ready<br/>All his pleasure to fulfil.</p> <p><i>f</i> 16 Bless Jehovah, all his creatures<br/>Ever under his control ;<br/>All throughout his vast dominion.</p> <p><i>dim</i> Bless Jehovah, O my soul.</p> |
|---|--|



# Psalms

78 DUNFERMLINE. C. M.

'SCOTTISH PSALTER,' 1615.



PSALM CIV. 1-5, 31, 33.

*f* **B**LESS God, my soul. O LORD my God,  
 Thou art exceeding great;  
 With honor and with majesty  
 Thou clothèd art in state.

*mf* 2 With light, as with a robe, thyself  
 Thou coverest about;  
 And, like the curtain of a tent,  
 The heavens thou stretchest out.

3 Who of his chambers doth the beams  
 Within the waters lay;  
 Who doth the clouds his chariot make,  
 On wings of wind make way.

*cr* 4 Who doth the flames his ministers,  
 The winds his angels make;  
 Who earth's foundations firm did lay,  
 That it should never shake.

*f* 5 The glory of Jehovah shall  
 Endure while ages run;  
 The LORD Almighty shall rejoice  
 In all that he hath done.

6 I to the LORD will gladly sing  
 As long as I shall live;  
 And while I being have, I will  
 To my God praises give.

Psalms

79 GLASGOW. C. M.

MOORE'S 'PSALM SINGER'S POCKET COMPANION,' 1756.

PSALM CV. 1-6.

- f* **G**IVE thanks to God, call on his name ;  
 To men his deeds make known.  
 Sing ye to him, sing psalms ; proclaim  
 His wondrous works each one.
- mf* 3 The LORD Almighty, and his strength,  
 With steadfast hearts seek ye :  
 His blessed and his gracious face  
 Seek ye continually.
- mf* 2 To glory in his holy name  
 Unite with one accord ;  
*cr* And let the heart of every one  
 Rejoice that seeks the LORD.
- 4 Remember all his wondrous works,  
 The marvels he hath done,  
*cr* The righteous judgments of his mouth  
 Remember them each one.

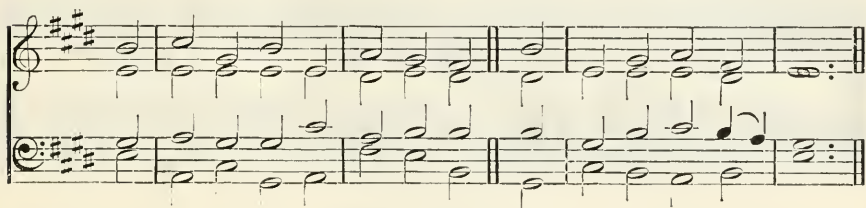
TIVERTON. C. M.

'GRIGG,' IN RIPPON'S COLLECTION, 1806.

# Psalms

80 ST. DAVID. C. M.

PLAYFORD'S 'WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMS,' 1677.

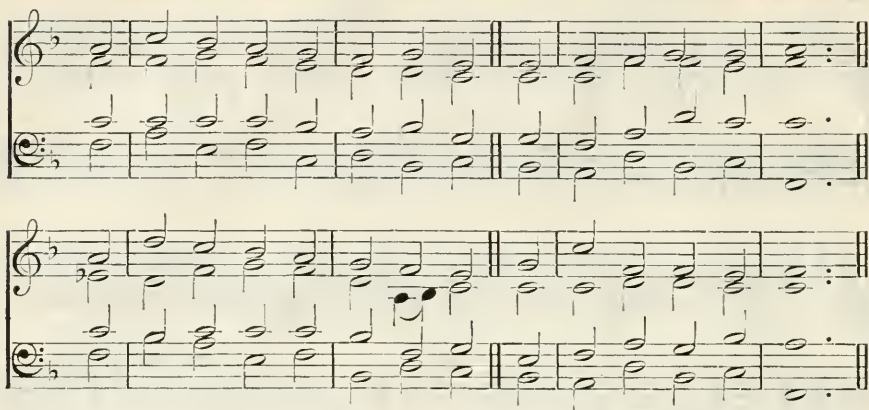


PSALM CVI. 1-5.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p><i>f</i> <b>G</b>IVE praise and thanks unto the LORD,<br/>For bountiful is he;<br/>His tender mercy doth endure<br/>To all eternity.</p>                           | <p><i>mp</i> 3 Remember me, LORD, with that<br/>love<br/>Which thou to thine dost bear;<br/><i>cr</i> With thy salvation, O my God,<br/>To visit me draw near:</p> |
| <p><i>mf</i> 2 God's mighty works who can express?<br/>Or show forth all his praise?<br/><i>cr</i> Blessed are they that judgment keep,<br/>And justly do always.</p> | <p><i>mf</i> 4 That I thy chosen's good may see,<br/>And in their joy rejoice;<br/><i>cr</i> And may with thine inheritance<br/>Triumph with cheerful voice.</p>   |

81 TIVERTON. C. M. PSALM CVII. 1-9.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p><i>f</i> <b>P</b>RAISE ye the LORD, for he is good,<br/>His mercies lasting be.<br/>Let his redeemed say so, whom he<br/>From hand of foes did free;</p>               | <p>4 Them also in a way to walk<br/>That right is he did guide,<br/><i>mf</i> That they might to a city go,<br/>Wherein they might abide.</p>        |
| <p>2 And gathered them out of the lands,<br/>From north, south, east, and west.<br/><i>dim</i> They strayed in desert's pathless way<br/>No city found to rest.</p>       | <p><i>f</i> 5 O that men to the LORD would give<br/>Praise for his goodness then,<br/>And for his works of wonder done<br/>Unto the sons of men!</p> |
| <p><i>mp</i> 3 Their weary soul within them faints,<br/>When thirst and hunger press;<br/><i>cr</i> In trouble then they cry to God,<br/>He frees them from distress.</p> | <p>6 For he the soul that longing is<br/>Doth fully satisfy;<br/>With goodness he the hungry soul<br/>Doth fill abundantly.</p>                      |



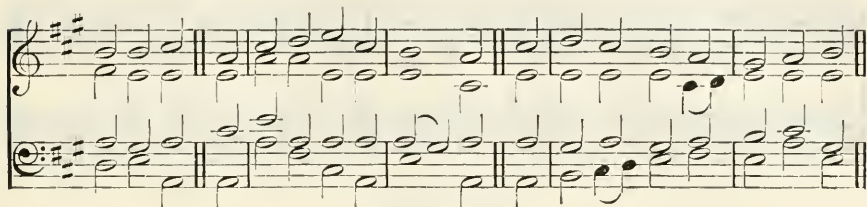
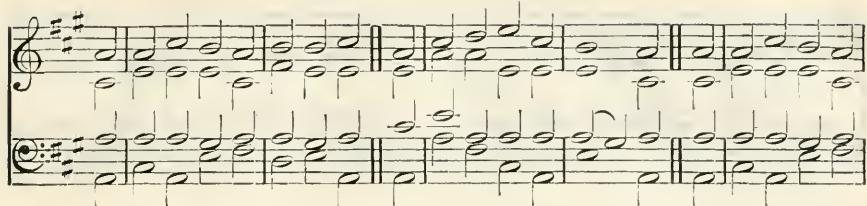
PSALM CVII. 23-31.

- mf* **T**O those who go to sea in ships,  
 And in great waters trade,  
 Jehovah's works and wonders great  
 Are in the deep displayed.
- 2 For he commands, and forth in haste  
 The stormy tempest flies,  
 Which makes the sea with rolling waves  
 Aloft to swell and rise.
- 3 They mount to heaven, then to the depths  
 They downward go again;  
*dim* Their soul doth faint and melt away  
 With trouble and with pain.
- mp* 4 They reel and stagger like one drunk.  
 They are at their wit's end;  
*cr* Then they to God in trouble cry,  
 And he relief doth send.
- mp* 5 The storm is changed into a calm  
 At his command and will;  
 And so the waves which raged before  
 Now quiet are and still.
- cr* 6 Then they are glad, because at rest  
 And quiet now they be:  
 So to the haven he them brings  
 Which they desired to see.
- f* 7 O that men to the LORD would give  
 Praise for his goodness then,  
 And for his works of wonder done  
 Unto the sons of men!

# Psalms

## 83 LUTHER'S HYMN. 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7.

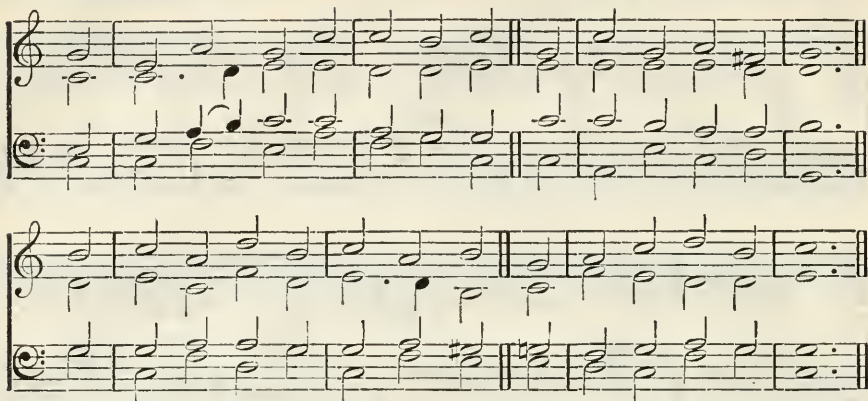
MARTIN LUTHER.



### PSALM CX.

- mf* **U**NTO my lord Jehovah said,  
*cr* At my right hand I throne thee,  
 Till at thy feet, in triumph laid,  
*f* Thy foes their ruler own thee.  
 From Zion hill the LORD shall send  
 Thy sceptre, till before thee bend  
 The knees of proud rebellion.
- mf* 2 Thy saints, to greet thy day of might,  
 In holy raiment muster:  
*mp* As dew drops in the morning light  
 Thy youths around thee cluster.
- f* The LORD hath sworn and made decree,  
 Thou, like Melchizedek, shalt be  
 A kingly priest forever.
- 3 The Lord at thy right hand shall bring  
 On rulers desolation:  
 The Lord shall smite each heathen king,  
 And judge each rebel nation.
- cr* He, swiftly marching in his wrath,  
 Shall quaff the brook upon his path,  
 And lift his head in glory.





PSALM CX.

- |             |   |             |  |
|-------------|---|-------------|--|
| <i>mf</i>   | <b>T</b> HE LORD did say unto my lord,<br>Sit thou at my right hand,<br><i>cr</i> Until I make thy foes a stool,<br>Whereon thy feet may stand.     | <i>f</i> 4  | The LORD hath sworn, and from<br>his oath<br>He never will depart,<br>Of the order of Melchizedek<br>A priest thou ever art.                   |
| <i>f</i> 2  | The LORD shall out of Zion send<br>The rod of thy great power :<br>In midst of all thine enemies<br>Be thou the governor.                           | 5           | The glorious and mighty Lord,<br>That sits at thy right hand,<br>Shall, in his day of wrath, strike<br>through<br>Kings that do him withstand. |
| <i>mf</i> 3 | A willing people in thy day<br>Of power shall come to thee,<br><i>mp</i> In holy beauties from morn's womb ;<br>Thy youth like dew shall be.        | <i>mf</i> 6 | He shall among the heathen judge,<br>He shall with bodies dead<br>The places fill ; o'er many lands<br>He wound shall every head.              |
|             | 7 The brook that runneth in the way<br>With drink shall him supply ;<br><i>f</i> And, for this cause, in triumph he<br>Shall lift his head on high. |             |  |

85 GAINSBOROUGH. C. M. PSALM CXI. 1-4.

- |          |  |   |   |
|----------|--|---|---|
| <i>f</i> | <b>P</b> RAISE ye the LORD ; with my<br>whole heart<br>The LORD's praise I'll declare,<br>Where the assemblies of the just<br>And congregations are. | 3 | His work most honorable is,<br>Most glorious and pure,<br>And his untainted righteousness<br>Forever doth endure.                       |
| 2        | The doings of Jehovah are<br>Exceeding great in might ;<br>Sought out they are of every one<br>That doth therein delight.                            | 4 | His works most wondrous he hath<br>made<br>Remembered still to be ;<br><i>mf</i> The LORD is most compassionate,<br>And merciful is he. |

PSALM CXII.

*mf* **H**OW blest the man that fears the  
 LORD,  
 And makes his law his chief delight;  
 His seed shall share his great reward,  
 And on the earth be men of might.

2 A bounding wealth shall bless his home,  
 His righteousness shall still endure,  
 To him shall light arise in gloom;  
 He's kind, compassionate and pure.

3 The good will favor show, and lend,  
 And his affairs discreetly guide;  
 Unmoved he stands till life shall end,  
 His name and honor shall abide.

4 No evil tidings shall he fear:  
 His heart doth on the LORD repose;  
 He stands unmoved by dangers near,  
 Till he shall see his prostrate foes.

5 Dispensing gifts among the poor,  
 His liberal hands their want supply;  
 His righteousness shall still endure,  
 His power shall be exalted high.

*p* 6 The wicked shall his honor see,  
 Consume with grief, and gnash and  
 wail;  
 Their hopes shall disappointed be,  
 And their desires forever fail.

GAINSBOROUGH. C. M.

ISAAC SMITH.

See also TALLIS, No. 1.

Psalms

87 ARTAXERXES. C. M.

ALTERED FROM DR. ARNE.

See also Chant No. 57.

PSALM CXVI.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p><i>mf</i> I LOVE the LORD, because my voice<br/>And prayers he did hear.<br/>I, while I live, will call on him,<br/>Who bowed to me his ear.</p> <p><i>p</i> 2 The cords of death on every side<br/>Encompassed me around;</p> <p><i>pp</i> The sorrows of the grave me seized,<br/>I grief and trouble found.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 3 Then on the LORD's name did I call<br/>And unto him did say,<br/><i>p</i> Deliver thou my soul, O LORD,<br/><i>cr</i> I do thee humbly pray.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 4 God merciful and righteous is,<br/>Yea, gracious is our LORD.<br/>God saves the meek: (<i>p</i>) I was brought<br/>low,<br/><i>cr</i> He did me help afford.</p> | <p><i>mp</i> 5 O thou my soul, do thou return<br/>Unto thy quiet rest;</p> <p><i>cr</i> For largely unto thee the LORD<br/>His bounty hath express.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 6 For mine afflicted soul from death<br/>Delivered was by thee;</p> <p><i>cr</i> Thou didst my mourning eyes from<br/>tears,<br/>My feet from falling, free.</p> <p>7 I in the land of those that live<br/>Will walk the LORD before.<br/>I did believe, I therefore spake:<br/><i>mp</i> I was afflicted sore.</p> <p>8 I said, when I was in my haste,<br/>That all men liars be.<br/><i>cr</i> What shall I render to the LORD<br/>For all his gifts to me?</p> |
|---|---|

ST. PAUL. C. M.

JAMES CHALMERS' COLLECTION, 1748 or 1749.

# Psalms

## PSALM CXVI (continued).



See also PALESTRINA, No. 90.

*mf* 9 I'll of salvation take the cup,  
And on the LORD's name call;  
I'll pay my vows unto the LORD  
Before his people all.

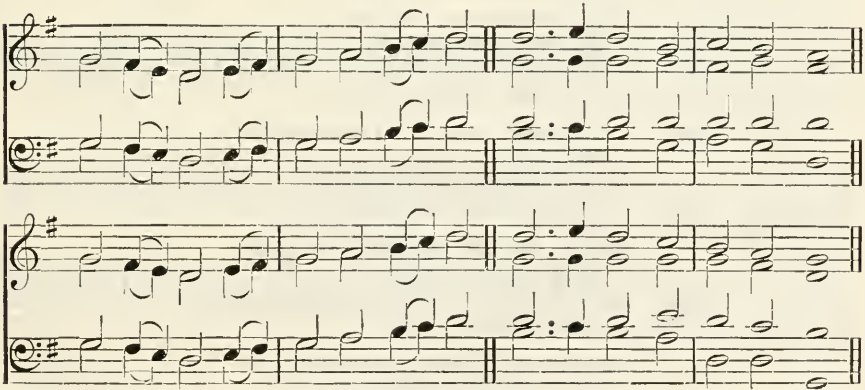
*mf* 11 Thank-offerings I to thee will give,  
And on the LORD's name call.  
*cr* I'll pay my vows now to the LORD  
Before his people all,

*mp* 10 Dear in his sight is his saints' death,  
*cr* Thy servant, LORD, am I;  
Thy servant and thine handmaid's  
son;  
My bands thou didst untie.

*f* 12 Within the courts of God's own  
house,  
Within the midst of thee,  
O city of Jerusalem.  
*ff* Praise to the Lord give ye!

## 88 ANGEL CHOIR. 8. 7. 8. 7.

JOHN H. GOWER.



## PSALM CXVII.

*f* **P**RAISE Jehovah, all ye nations,  
All ye people praise proclaim;  
For his grace and lovingkindness,  
O sing praises to his name.

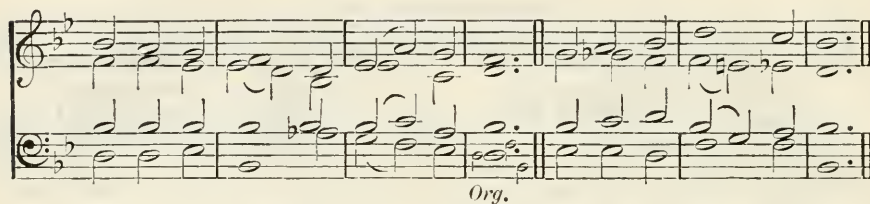
*mf* 2 Great to us hath been his mercy.  
Ever faithful is his word;  
*cr* Through all ages it endureth.  
*ff* Hallelujah, praise the LORD!



Psalms

89 SAWLEY. C. M.

JAMES WALCH.



PSALM CXVIII, 19-29.

- mf* **O** SET ye open unto me  
The gates of righteousness ;  
Then will I enter into them,  
And I the LORD will bless.
- 2 This is the gate of God, by it  
The just shall enter in.
- cr* Thee will I praise, for thou me heard'st  
And hast my safety been.
- mf* 3 That stone is made head corner-stone,  
Which builders did despise ;
- cr* This is the doing of the LORD,  
And wondrous in our eyes.
- f* 4 This is the day the LORD hath made,  
In it rejoice will we.
- dim* Save, LORD, I pray thee ; LORD, I pray,  
Send thou prosperity.
- f* 5 Blest in the LORD's great name is he  
That cometh us among ;  
We bless you from the house which doth  
Unto the LORD belong.
- mf* 6 The LORD is God, and he to us  
Hath made the light arise ;  
Bind ye unto the altar's horns  
With cords the sacrifice.
- f* 7 Thou art my God, I'll thee exalt ;  
My God, I will thee praise.  
Praise ye the LORD, for he is good :  
His mercy lasts always.

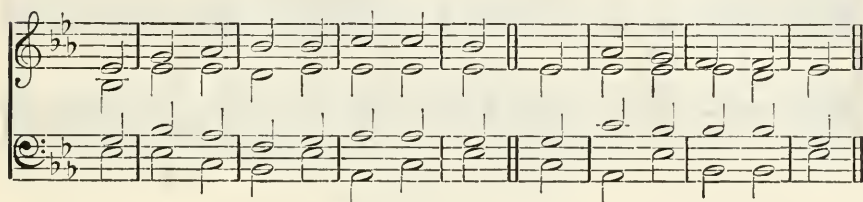
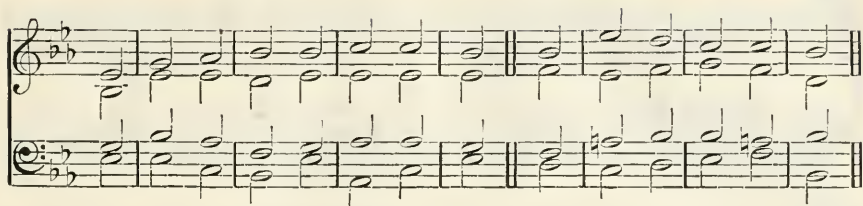


# Psalms

90 TALLIS. C. M.

(FIRST TUNE.)

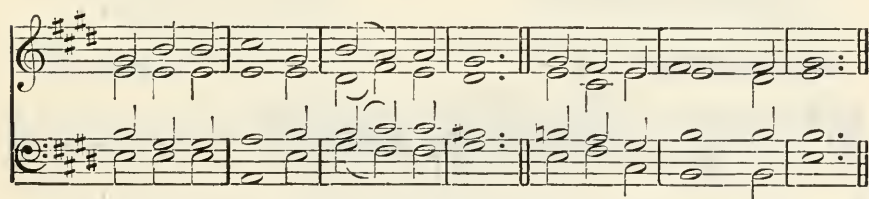
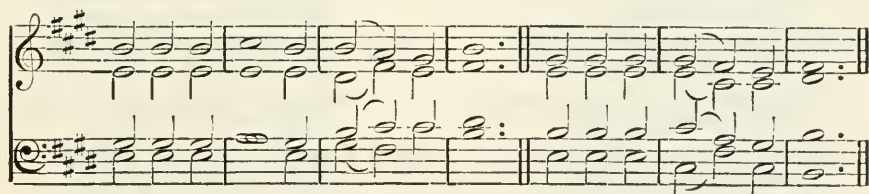
THOMAS TALLIS.



PALESTRINA. C. M.

(SECOND TUNE.)

FROM PALESTRINA.



## PSALM CXIX. 1-6.

*mf* **B**LESSED are they that undefiled  
And straight are in the way;  
Who in the LORD's most holy law  
Do walk, and do not stray.

2 Blessed are they who to observe  
His statutes are inclined;  
And who do seek the living God  
With their whole heart and mind.

3 Such in his ways do walk, and they  
Do no iniquity.  
Thou hast commanded us to keep  
Thy precepts carefully.

*mp* 4 O that thy statutes to observe  
Thou wouldst my ways direct!  
*cr* Then shall I not be shamed, when I  
Thy precepts all respect.

Psalms

91 BEDFORD. C. M.

WILLIAM WHEALL.

PSALM CXIX. 9-16.

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p><i>mp</i> <b>B</b>Y what means shall a young man<br/> <i>cr</i> His way to purify? [learn<br/>         If he according to thy word<br/>         Thereto attentive be.</p> | <p><i>mf</i> 4 The judgments of thy mouth each<br/>         My lips declared have: [one<br/> <i>cr</i> More joy thy testimonies' way<br/>         Than riches all me gave.</p> |
| <p>2 Unfeignèdly thee have I sought<br/>         With all my soul and heart:<br/>         O let me not from the right path<br/>         Of thy commands depart.</p>          | <p><i>mp</i> 5 I will thy holy precepts make<br/>         My meditation still;<br/>         And have respect to all thy ways<br/>         Most carefully I will.</p>           |
| <p>3 Thy word I in my heart have hid,<br/>         That I offend not thee.<br/>         O LORD, thou ever blessed art,<br/>         Thy statutes teach thou me.</p>          | <p><i>mf</i> 6 Upon thy statutes my delight<br/>         Shall constantly be set:<br/>         And, by thy grace, I never will<br/>         Thy holy word forget.</p>          |

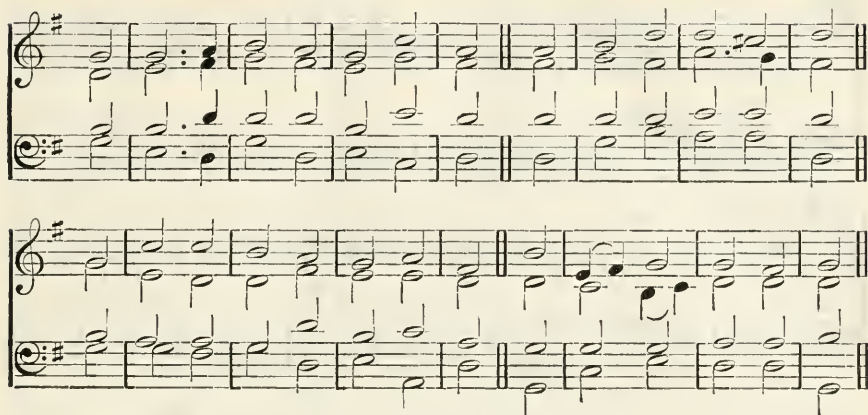
GRÄFENBERG. C. M.

JOHANN CRÜGER.

Psalms

92 FARRANT. C. M.

RICHARD FARRANT OF JOHN HILTON.



PSALM CXIX. 33-37.

<i>mp</i>	<b>T</b> EACH me, O LORD, the perfect way	<i>mf</i> 3	In thy law's path make me to go ;
<i>cr</i>	Of thy precepts divine,		For I delight therein.
	And to observe it to the end		My heart unto thy precepts turn,
	I shall my heart incline.		And not to greed incline.
<i>mp</i> 2	Give understanding unto me,	<i>mp</i> 4	O do thou turn away mine eyes
<i>cr</i>	So keep thy law shall I ;		From viewing vanity ;
	Yea, even with my whole heart I shall	<i>cr</i>	And in thy good and holy way
	Observe it carefully.		Be pleased to quicken me.

93 GRÄFENBERG. C. M. PSALM CXIX. 57-60.

*mf* **T**HOU my sure portion art alone,  
Which I did choose, O LORD :  
I have resolved, and said, that I  
Would keep thy holy word.

2 With my whole heart I did entreat  
Thy face and favor free :  
*dim* According to thy gracious word  
Be merciful to me.

*mp* 3 I thought upon my former ways,  
And did my life well try ;  
*cr* And to thy testimonies pure  
My feet then turnèd I.

4 I did not stay, nor linger long,  
As those that slothful are ;  
*mf* But hastily thy laws to keep  
Myself I did prepare.

PSALM CXIX. 89-94, 129, 133.

- |             |   |             |   |
|-------------|---|-------------|---|
| <i>mf</i>   | <p><b>T</b>HY word forever is, O LORD,<br/>         In heaven settled fast;<br/>         And unto generations all<br/>         Thy faithfulness doth last:</p>                        | <i>mf</i> 4 | <p>Thy precepts I will ne'er forget;<br/>         They quickening to me brought.<br/>         Lord, I am thine; O save thou me:<br/>         Thy precepts I have sought.</p>                  |
| 2           | <p>The earth by thee established was,<br/>         By thee it doth remain.<br/>         This day they stand thy servants<br/>         all,<br/>         For thou didst so ordain.</p> | 5           | <p>Thy statutes, LORD, are wonderful,<br/>         My soul them keeps with care.<br/>         The entrance of thy words gives<br/>         light,<br/>         Makes wise who simple are.</p> |
| <i>mp</i> 3 | <p>Unless in thy most perfect law<br/>         My soul delights had found,<br/>         I should have perished at the time<br/>         My troubles did abound.</p>                   | <i>mp</i> 6 | <p>O let my footsteps in thy word<br/>         Aright still ordered be:<br/>         Let no iniquity obtain<br/>         Dominion over me.</p>  |

FRENCH. C. M.

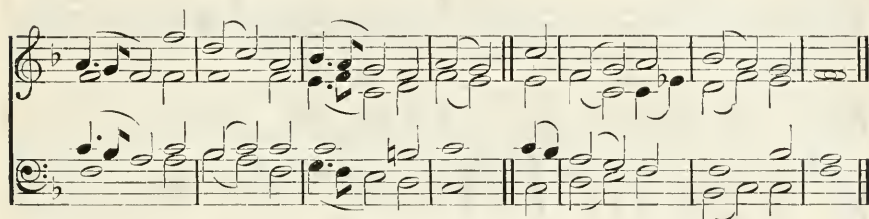
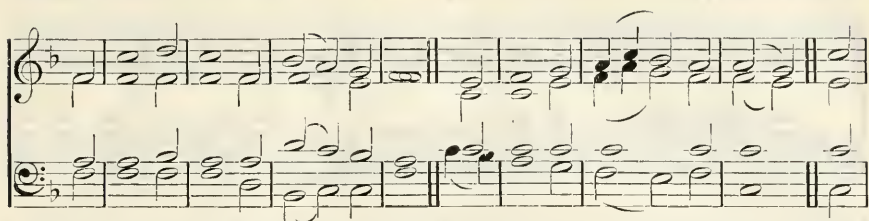
'SCOTTISH PSALTER,' 1615.



# Psalms

## 95 HUDDERSFIELD. C. M.

MARTIN MADAN.



*See also FARRANT, No. 38.*

### PSALM CXIX, 169-176.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p><i>mp</i> <b>O</b> LET my earnest prayer and cry<br/>Come near before thee, LORD :<br/>Give understanding unto me,<br/>According to thy word.</p>      | <p>4 Let thy strong hand be near to help,<br/>Thy precepts are my choice.<br/>I longed for thy salvation, LORD,<br/>And in thy law rejoice.</p>                 |
| <p>2 Let my request before thee come :<br/>After thy word me free.</p>  | <p>5 Let my soul live, and then it shall<br/>Give praises unto thee ;</p>   |
| <p><i>cr</i> My lips shall utter praise, for thou<br/>Hast taught thy laws to me.</p>   | <p><i>cr</i> And let thy judgments gracious<br/>Be helpful unto me.</p>   |
| <p><i>mf</i> 3 My tongue of thy most blessed word<br/>Shall speak, and it confess :<br/>For truly thy commandments all<br/>Are perfect righteousness.</p> | <p><i>mp</i> 6 I, like a lost sheep, went astray ;<br/>Thy servant seek, and find :<br/><i>cr</i> For thy commands I suffer not<br/>To slip out of my mind.</p> |

## 96 FRENCH. C. M. PSALM CXXI.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p><i>mf</i> <b>I</b> TO the hills will lift mine eyes,<br/>From whence doth come mine<br/>aid.<br/>My safety cometh from the LORD,<br/>Who heaven and earth hath made.</p> | <p><i>mf</i> 3 The LORD thee keeps, the LORD<br/>thy shade<br/>On thy right hand doth stay :<br/><i>cr</i> The moon by night thee shall not<br/>Nor yet the sun by day. [smite,</p> |
| <p><i>mp</i> 2 Thy foot he'll not let slide, nor<br/>will<br/>He slumber that thee keeps.</p>   | <p>4 The LORD shall keep thy soul ; he<br/>shall<br/>Preserve thee from all ill.</p>  |
| <p><i>cr</i> Behold, he that keeps Israel,<br/>He slumbers not, nor sleeps.</p>   | <p><i>f</i> Henceforth thy going out and in<br/>God keep for ever will.</p>   |



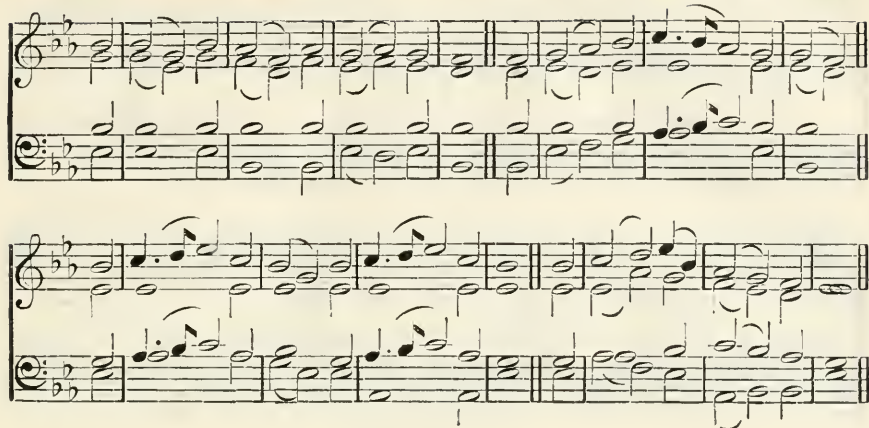
Psalms

97 SANDON. 10. 4. 10. 4. 10. 10.

C. H. PURDAY.

PSALM CXXI.

- mp* UNTO the hills around do I lift up  
 My longing eyes,  
 Oh whence for me shall my salvation come,  
 From whence arise ?
- mf* From God the LORD doth come my certain aid,  
 From God the LORD, who heaven and earth hath made.
- mp* 2 He will not suffer that thy foot be moved :  
 Safe shalt thou be.  
 No careless slumber shall his eyelids close,  
 Who keepeth thee.
- mf* Behold, he sleepeth not, he slumbereth ne'er,  
 Who keepeth Israel in his holy care.
- 3 Jehovah is himself thy keeper true ;  
 Thy changeless shade  
 Jehovah evermore on thy right hand  
 Himself hath made.  
 And thee no sun by day shall ever smite,  
 No moon shall harm thee in the silent night.
- 4 From every evil shall he keep thy soul,  
 From every sin :  
 Jehovah shall preserve thy going out,  
 Thy coming in.  
 Above thee watching, he whom we adore  
*er* Shall keep thee henceforth, yea, for evermore.



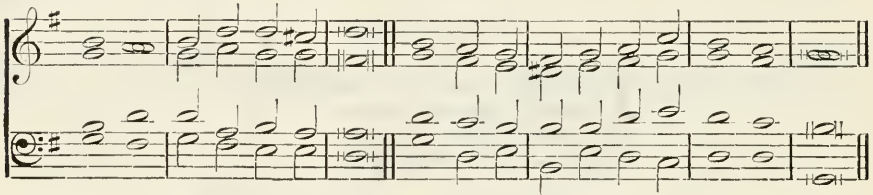
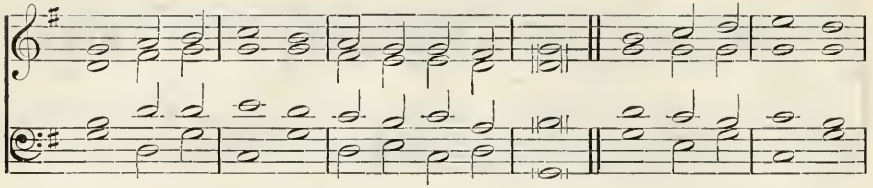
PSALM CXXII.

- f* **I** JOYED when to the house of God,  
 Go up, they said to me,  
 Jerusalem, within thy gates  
 Our feet shall standing be.
- mf* 2 Jerusalem, as a city is  
 Compactly built together :  
 Unto that place the tribes go up,  
 The tribes of God go thither,—
- 3 A statute this for Israel,—  
 To God's name thanks to pay.  
 For thrones of judgment, even the thrones  
 Of David's house, there stay.
- p* 4 Pray that Jerusalem may have  
 Peace and felicity :
- cr* Let them that love thee and thy peace  
 Have still prosperity.
- mp* 5 Therefore I wish that peace may still  
 Within thy walls remain,  
*cr* And ever may thy palaces  
 Prosperity retain.
- mf* 6 Now, for my friends' and brethren's sakes,  
 Peace be in thee, I'll say.  
*cr* And for the house of God the LORD  
 I'll seek thy good away.

# Psalms

99 OLD 124 TH. 10.10.10.10.10.

'GENEVAN PSALTER,' 1551.



## PSALM CXXIV.

*mf* **N**OW Israel  
 May say, and that truly,  
 If that the LORD  
 Had not our cause maintained ;  
 2 If that the LORD  
 Had not our right sustained,  
*mp* When cruel men  
 Against us furiously  
*cr* Rose up in wrath,  
 To make of us their prey ;

*mp* 3 Then certainly  
 They had devoured us all,  
 And swallowed quick,  
 For ought that we could deem ;  
*cr* Such was their rage,  
 As we might well esteem.  
*mf* 4 And as fierce floods  
 Before them all things drown,  
*dim* So had they brought  
 Our soul to death quite down.

*mp* 5 The raging streams,  
 With their proud swelling waves,  
 Had then our soul  
 O'erwhelmèd in the deep.  
*mf* 6 Blest be the LORD,  
 Who doth us safely keep,  
*cr* And hath not given  
 Us for a living prey  
 Unto their teeth,  
 And bloody cruelty.

*mp* 7 Even as a bird  
 Out of the fowler's snare  
*cr* Escapes away,  
*mf* So is our soul set free :  
*f* Broke are their nets,  
 And thus escaped are we.  
*ff* 8 Therefore our help  
 Is in the LORD's great name,  
 Who heaven and earth  
 By his great power did frame.

# Psalms

100 ST. ANDREW. C. M.

TANSUR'S 'NEW HARMONY OF SION,' 1764.

## PSALM CXXV.

- f* **T**HEY in the LORD that firmly trust *mp* 3 For ill men's rod upon the lot  
 Shall be like Zion hill, Of just men shall not lie ;  
 Which at no time can be removed, Lest righteous men stretch forth  
 But standeth ever still. Unto iniquity. [their hands
- mf* 2 As round about Jerusalem *mf* 4 Do thou to all those that be good  
 The mountains stand always, Thy goodness, LORD, impart ;  
*cr* The LORD his folk doth compass so, And do thou good to those that are  
 From henceforth and for aye. Upright within their heart.
- mp* 5 But as for such as turn aside  
 After their crooked way,  
 God shall lead forth with wicked men ;  
*mf* On Israel peace shall stay.

101 ST. ANDREW. C. M. PSALM CXXVI.

- mp* **W**HEN Zion's bondage God turned back,  
 As men that dreamed were we.  
*cr* Then filled with laughter was our mouth,  
 Our tongue with melody :
- mf* 2 They 'mong the heathen said, The LORD  
 Great things for them hath wrought.  
*cr* The LORD hath done great things for us,  
 Whence joy to us is brought.
- mp* 3 As streams of water in the south,  
 Our bondage, LORD, recall.  
*cr* Who sow in tears, a reaping time  
 Of joy enjoy they shall.
- mf* 4 That man who, bearing precious seed,  
 In going forth doth mourn,  
*cr* He, doubtless, bringing back his sheaves,  
*f* Rejoicing shall return.

# Psalms

102 BATTY. 8.7.8.7.

JOHANN THOMMEN'S 'CHORALBUCH,' 1745.

## PSALM CXXVIII.

*mf* **B**LEST the man who fears Jehovah,  
Walking ever in his ways;  
Thou shalt eat of thy hands' labor,  
And be happy all thy days.

2 Like a vine in fruit abounding,  
In thy house thy wife is found;  
And like olive-plants, thy children  
Compassing thy table round.

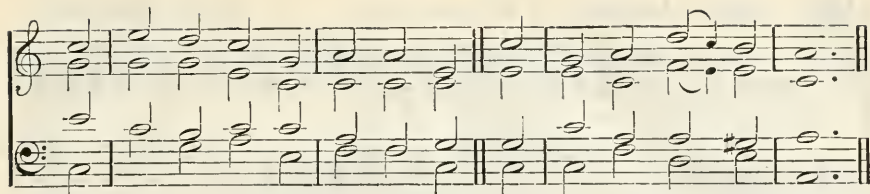
*f* 3 Lo, on him that fears Jehovah  
Shall this blessedness attend;  
Thus Jehovah out of Zion  
Shall to thee his blessings send.

4 Thou shalt see Jerusalem prosper,  
Long as thou on earth shalt dwell;  
Thou shalt see thy children's children,  
And the peace of Israel.

103 COLESHILL. C. M. (FIRST TUNE.) WILLIAM BARTON'S PSALMS, 1706.



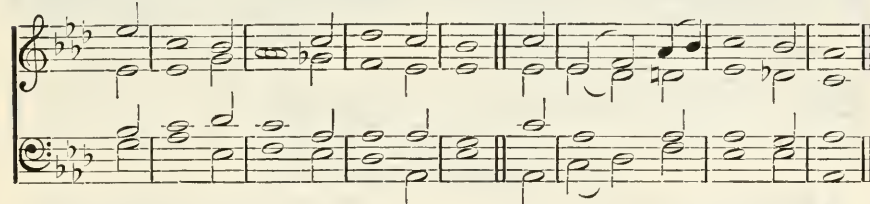
# Psalms



MARTYRDOM. C. M.

(SECOND TUNE.)

HUGH WILSON.



## PSALM CXXX.

*p* **L**ORD, from the depths to thee I cried,  
My voice, Lord, do thou hear :  
Unto my supplication's voice  
Give an attentive ear.

*p* 2 Lord, who shall stand, if thou, O LORD,  
Should'st mark iniquity ?  
*cr* But yet with thee forgiveness is,  
That feared thou mayest be.

*mp* 3 I wait for God, my soul doth wait,  
My hope is in his word.  
*cr* More than they that for morning watch,  
My soul waits for the Lord ;

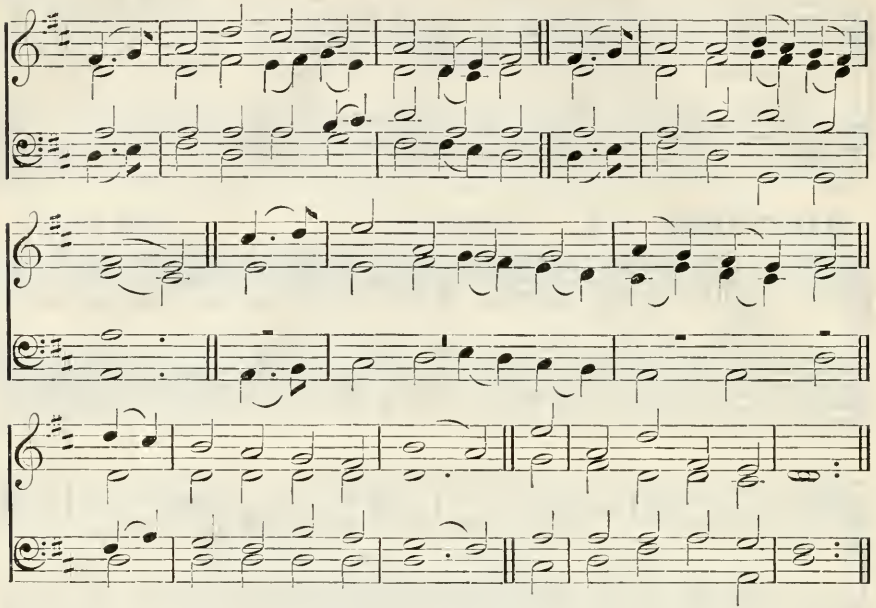
*mf* 4 I say, more than they that do watch  
The morning light to see.  
*cr* Let Israel hope in the LORD,  
For with him mercies be ;

*f* 5 Redemption also plenteous  
Is ever found with him.  
And from all his iniquities  
He Israel shall redeem.

Psalms

104 NEW SAXONY. C. M. (with repeat).

ADAPTED FROM HANDEL.



PSALM CXXXII, 7-9, 13-16.

- |           |   |           |   |
|-----------|---|-----------|---|
| <i>mp</i> | <b>W</b> ELL to God's tabernacles go,<br>And at his footstool bow.  | 4         | Her food I'll greatly bless; her poor<br>With bread will satisfy.             |
| <i>cr</i> | Arise, O LORD, into thy rest,<br>Th'ark of thy strength, and thou.<br><i>Th'ark of thy strength, and thou.</i>                        | <i>f</i>  | Her priests I'll with salvation<br>clothe,<br>Her saints shall shout for joy. |
| <i>mf</i> | 2 O let thy priests be clothèd, Lord,<br>With truth and righteousness;  | <i>mf</i> | 5 And there will I make David's horn<br>To bud forth pleasantly:              |
| <i>cr</i> | And let all those that are thy saints<br><i>f</i> Shout loud for joyfulness.  |           | For him that mine anointed is<br>A lamp ordained have I.                      |
| <i>mf</i> | 3 For God of Zion hath made choice:<br>There he desires to dwell.<br>This is my rest, here still I'll stay;<br>For I do like it well. | <i>mp</i> | 6 As with a garment I will clothe<br>With shame his enemies all:              |
|           |   | <i>mf</i> | But yet the crown that he doth wear   |
|           |   | <i>cr</i> | Upon him flourish shall.  |

105 EASTGATE. C. M. PSALM CXXXIII.

- |           |   |   |   |
|-----------|---|---|---|
| <i>mf</i> | <b>B</b> EHOLD, how good a thing it is,<br>And how becoming well.<br>Together such as brethren are<br>In unity to dwell!<br><i>In unity to dwell!</i> | 2 | Like precious ointment on the head,<br>That down the beard did flow.<br>Even Aaron's beard, and to the<br>skirts<br>Did of his garments go. |
|           | 3 As Hermon's dew, the dew that doth<br>On Zion hills descend:  |   |   |
| <i>cr</i> | For there the blessing God commands,<br>Life that shall never end.  |   |   |

Psalms

106 MINTO. 7.6.7.6.

CONRAD KOCHER.

PSALM CXXXIII.

*mf*

<b>B</b>	EHOLD, how good and pleasant, And how becoming well, Where brethren all united In peace together dwell.	2	'Tis like the precious ointment That on the head did flow, Which down the beard of Aaron Did o'er his vesture go.
----------	--	---	--

3	Like dews which on Mount Hermon And Zion hills descend ; <i>cr</i> There God commands the blessing, Life that shall never end.
---	---

EASTGATE. C. M. (*with repeat*).

ROBERT BENNETT.

See also ST. STEPHEN, No. 16.

Psalms

107 HULL. 8.8.6.8.8.6.

S. CHANDLER.

PSALM CXXXIV.

<i>mf</i>	<p><b>B</b>EHOLD, all ye that serve the          LORD,          Lift up your voice with one accord,          Jehovah's name to bless.          To bless his holy name unite,          Ye that are standing night by night          Within his holy place.</p>	<p><i>f</i> 2 Yea, in his place of holiness,          Lift up your hands the LORD to          bless;          And unto you be given,          From out of Zion, by the LORD,          His blessing rich, who by his word          Created earth and heaven.</p>
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DUNDEE. C. M.

'ESTE'S PSALTER,' 1592.



# Psalms

108 ST. JOHN. 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.

OLD ENGLISH MELODY.



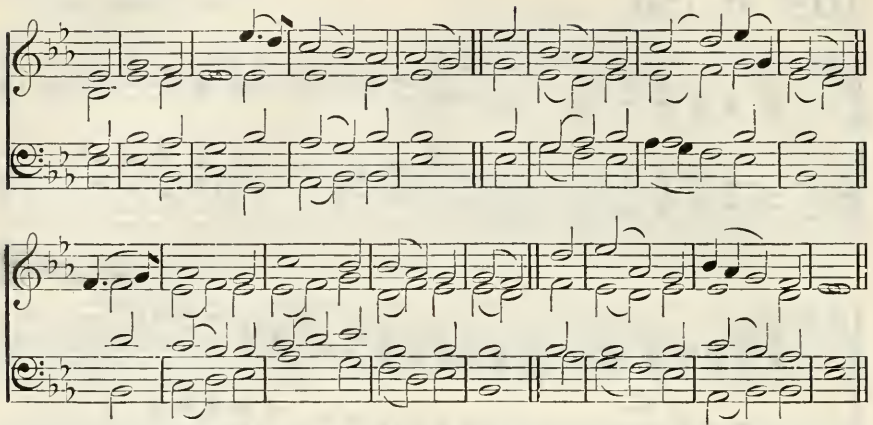
## PSALM CXXXVI. 1-5, 25, 26.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p><i>mf</i> <b>P</b>RAISE God, for he is kind :<br/>         His mercy lasts for aye.<br/> <i>cr</i> Give thanks with heart and mind<br/>         To God of gods always :<br/> <i>ff</i>     <i>For certainly his mercies dure</i><br/>               <i>Most firm and sure eternally.</i></p> | <p><i>mf</i> 3 Praise him the heavens who<br/>         made,<br/>         Whose wisdom doth abide.<br/>         Praise him who earth did spread<br/>         Above the waters wide :<br/> <i>ff</i>     <i>For certainly, etc.</i></p> |
| <p><i>mf</i> 2 The Lord of lords praise ye,<br/>         Whose mercies still endure.<br/> <i>cr</i> Great wonders only he<br/>         Doth work by his great power :<br/> <i>ff</i>     <i>For certainly, etc.</i></p>   | <p><i>mp</i> 4 Who to all flesh gives food ;<br/> <i>cr</i> For his grace faileth never.<br/> <i>mf</i> Give thanks to God most good,<br/> <i>cr</i> The God of heaven for ever :<br/> <i>ff</i>     <i>For certainly, etc.</i></p>    |

## 109 DUNDEE. C. M. PSALM CXXXVII. 1-6.

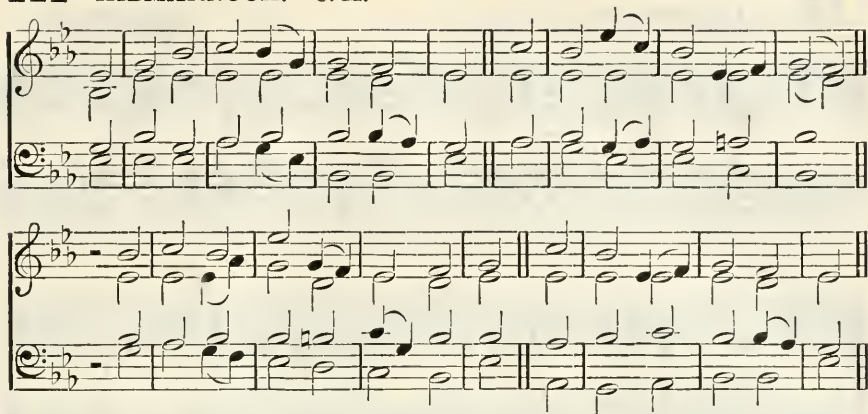
- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p><i>mp</i> <b>B</b>Y Babel's streams we sat and<br/>         wept,<br/>         When Zion we thought on ;<br/>         In midst thereof we hung our harps<br/>         The willow trees upon.</p> | <p><i>p</i> 3 O how the LORD's song shall we sing<br/>         Within a foreign land ?<br/> <i>mp</i> If thee, Jerusalem, I forget<br/>         Skill part from my right hand.</p> |
| <p>2 For there a song requirèd they<br/>         Who did us captive bring,<br/>         Our spoilers called for mirth, and said,<br/>         A song of Zion sing.</p>                              | <p>4 My tongue to my mouth's roof let<br/>         cleave,<br/> <i>cr</i> If I do thee forget,<br/> <i>mf</i> Jerusalem, and thee above<br/>         My chief joy do not set.</p>  |





PSALM CXXXVIII.

- f* **T**HEE will I praise with all my heart,  
 I will sing praise to thee  
 Before the gods: and worship will  
 Toward thy sanctuary.
- mf* 2 I'll praise thy name, even for thy truth,  
 And kindness of thy love;  
*cr* For thou thy word hast magnified  
 All thy great name above.
- mp* 3 Thou didst me answer in the day  
 When I to thee did cry;  
*cr* And thou my fainting soul with strength  
 Didst strengthen inwardly.
- mf* 4 All kings upon the earth that are  
 Shall give thee thanks, O LORD;  
 When as they from thy mouth shall hear  
 Thy true and faithful word.
- f* 5 Yea, of the righteous ways of God  
 With gladness they shall sing:  
 For great 's the glory of the LORD,  
 Who is forever king.
- mp* 6 The LORD is high, yet he regards  
*cr* All those that lowly be;  
*mp* Whereas the proud and lofty ones  
 A far off knoweth he.
- 7 Though I in midst of trouble walk,  
*cr* I life from thee shall have:  
 'Gainst my foes' wrath thou'lt stretch thy hand:  
 Thy right hand shall me save.
- mf* 8 All that which me concerns, the LORD  
 Will surely perfect make;  
 Lord, still thy mercy lasts; do not  
 Thine own hands' works forsake.



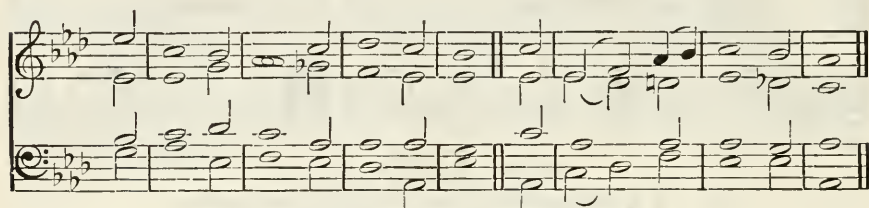
PSALM CXXXIX. 1-12.

- mp* **O** LORD, thou hast me searched and known.  
 Thou knowest my sitting down,  
 And rising up; yea, all my thoughts  
 Afar to thee are known.
- cr* 2 My footsteps, and my lying down,  
 Thou compassest always;  
 Thou also most entirely art  
 Acquaint with all my ways.
- mp* 3 For in my tongue, before I speak,  
 Not any word can be,  
*cr* But altogether, lo, O LORD,  
 It is well known to thee.
- mp* 4 Behind, before, thou hast beset,  
 And laid on me thine hand.  
 Such knowledge is too strange for me,  
 Too high to understand.
- p* 5 Where from thy Spirit shall I go?  
 Or from thy presence fly?  
 Ascend I heaven, lo, thou art there;  
 There, if in hell I lie.
- mp* 6 Take I the wings of morn, and dwell  
 In utmost parts of sea;  
*cr* Even there, Lord, shall thy hand me lead,  
 Thy right hand hold shall me.
- p* 7 Or if I say that darkness shall  
 Me cover from thy sight,  
*cr* Then surely shall the very night  
 About me be as light.
- mp* 8 Yea, darkness hideth not from thee,  
*cr* But night doth shine as day;  
*mf* To thee the darkness and the light  
 Are both alike alway.

# Psalms

## 112 MARTYRDOM. C. M.

HUGH WILSON.



### PSALM CXLI. 1-4.

*mp* **O** LORD, I unto thee do cry,  
Do thou make haste to me,  
And give an ear unto my voice,  
Whene'er I cry to thee.

*mp* 3 Set, LORD, a watch before my mouth,  
Keep of my lips the door.  
Nor let my heart be turned aside  
To sins I should abhor.

*cr* 2 As incense let my prayer, O Lord,  
Be ordered in thine eyes;  
Accept the lifting of my hands  
As th' evening sacrifice.

4 To practise wicked works with men  
That work iniquity;  
And of their dainties let me not  
With them partaker be.

## 113 LEUCHARS. 6. 6. 6. 6. (FIRST TUNE.)

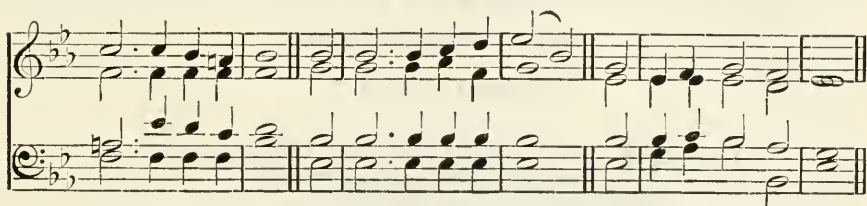
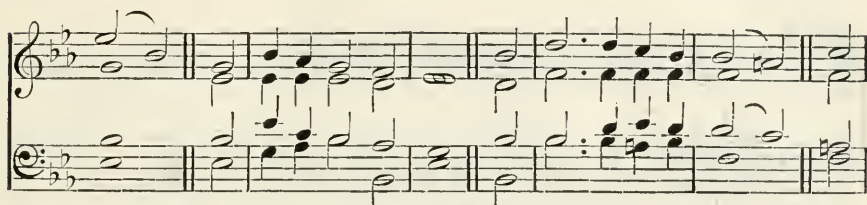
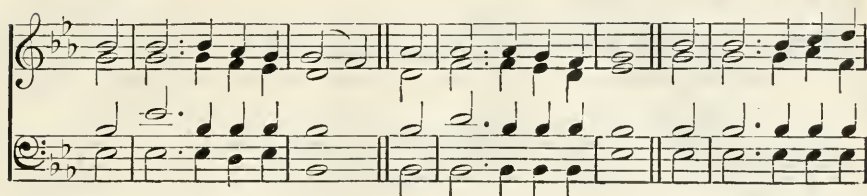
T. L. HATELY.



# Psalms

BROUGHTON. 6. 6. 6. 6. D. (SECOND TUNE.)

THOMAS HASTINGS.



## PSALM CXLIII. 1, 2, 6-8, 10.

*p* **O** LORD, my prayer hear,  
*cr* And to my suppliant cry  
 In faithfulness give ear,  
*p* In righteousness reply.  
 In judgment call not me  
 Thy servant to be tried,  
 No living man can be  
 In thy sight justified.

*mp* 2 To thee I stretch my hand ;  
*cr* Do thou my helper be ;  
 My soul like thirsty lands  
 Is longing after thee.  
*mp* LORD, let my prayer prevail,  
 To answer it make speed ;  
 My spirit quite doth fail ;  
 Hide not thy face in need :

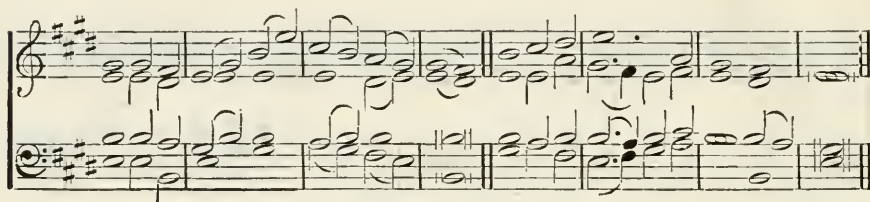
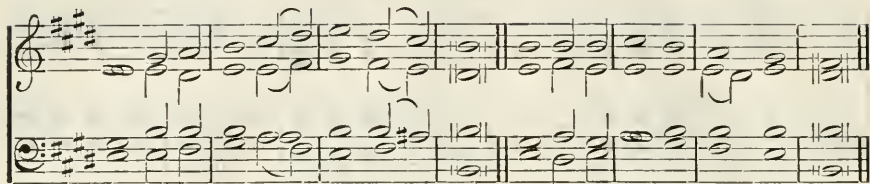
*p* 3 Lest I be like to those  
 That do in darkness sit,  
 Or him that downward goes  
*pp* Into the dreadful pit.  
 Because I trust in thee,  
*mf* Do thou cause me to hear  
 Thy lovingkindness free  
 When morning doth appear.

*mp* 4 Make me to know the way  
 Wherein my path should be ;  
*cr* Because my soul each day  
 I do lift up to thee.  
*mp* Teach me to do thy will ;  
*cr* Thou art my God indeed,  
*mf* Me to the perfect land  
 Let thy good Spirit lead.

# Psalms

## 114 DUKE STREET. L. M.

JOHN HATTON.



See also WALTON, No 115.

### PSALM CXLV. 1-7.

*f* **O** LORD, thou art my God and King;  
 Thee will I magnify and praise:  
 I will thee bless, and gladly sing  
 Unto thy holy name always.

2 Each day I rise I will thee bless,  
 And praise thy name time without end.  
 Much to be praised, and great God is;  
 His greatness none can comprehend.

3 Race shall thy works praise unto race,  
 The mighty acts show done by thee.  
 I will speak of the glorious grace,  
 And honor of thy majesty;

*mf* 4 Thy wondrous works I will record.  
*cr* By men the might shall be extolled  
 Of all thy dreadful acts, O Lord:  
 And I thy greatness will unfold.

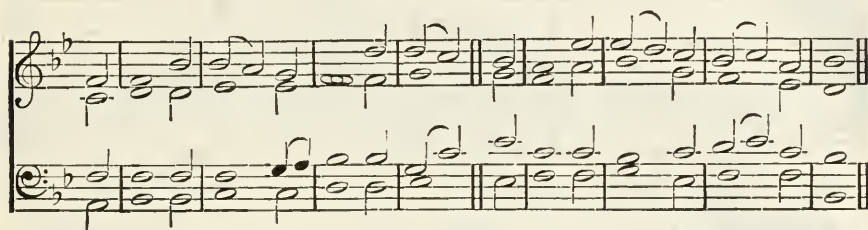
*mf* 5 They utter shall abundantly  
 The memory of thy goodness great;  
*f* And shall sing praises cheerfully,  
 Whilst they thy righteousness relate.



# Psalms

115 WALTON. L. M.

COTTERILL'S 'CHRISTIAN PSALMODY,' 1831.



See also DUKE STREET, No. 114.

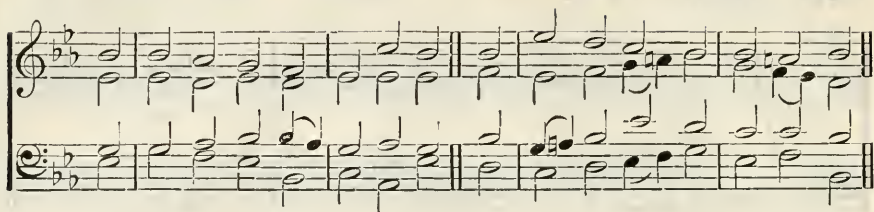
## PSALM CXLV. 8-16.

- mp* **J**EHOVAH very gracious is,  
 And he doth great compassion show ;  
 Abundant mercy too is his,  
 And unto anger he is slow.
- cr* 2 Good unto all men is the LORD :  
 O'er all his works his mercy is.
- mf* Thy works all praise to thee afford :  
*cr* Thy saints, O Lord, thy name shall bless.
- f* 3 The glory of thy kingdom show  
 Shall they, and of thy power tell ;  
 That so men's sons his deeds may know,  
 His kingdom's grace that doth excel.
- 4 Thy kingdom hath none end at all,  
 It doth through ages all remain.
- mp* The Lord upholdeth all that fall,  
*cr* The cast-down raiseth up again.
- mf* 5 The eyes of all upon thee wait ;  
 In season thou their food dost give ;  
 Thine opened hand, with bounty great,  
 Supplies the wants of all that live.

Psalms

116 MELCOMBE. L. M. (FIRST TUNE.)

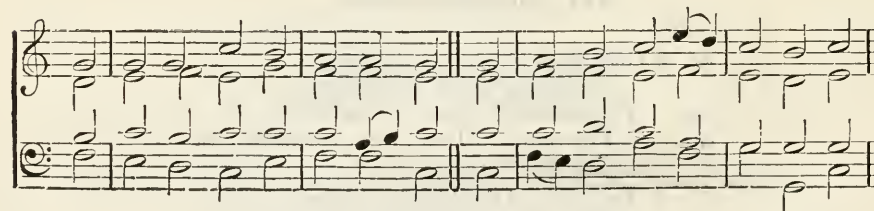
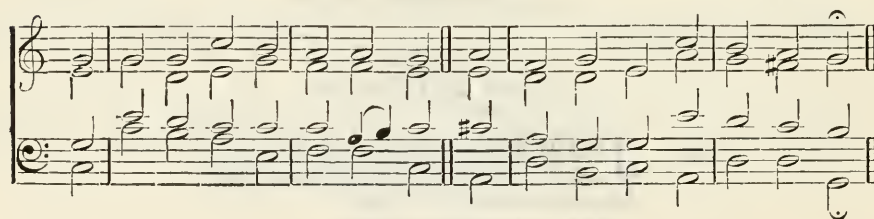
SAMUEL WEBBE.



MAINZER. L. M.

(SECOND TUNE.)

JOSEPH MAINZER.



PSALM CXLV. 17-21.

*mf* **T**HE Lord is just in his ways all,  
And gracious in his works each  
one.  
He's near to all that on him call,  
Who call in truth on him alone.

2 God will the just desire fulfil  
Of such as do him fear indeed:  
Their cry regard, and hear he will,  
*cr* And save them in the time of need.

*mf* 3 The LORD keeps all continually  
That bear to him a loving heart:  
*mp* But all who work iniquity  
Destroy will he, and clean subvert.

*f* 4 Therefore my mouth and lips I'll  
frame  
To speak the praises of the LORD:  
*ff* To magnify his holy name  
Forever let all flesh accord.

# Psalms

117 YORK. C. M.

'SCOTTISH PSALTER,' 1615.



## PSALM CXLVI.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p><i>f</i> 1 PRAISE God. The LORD praise,<br/>O my soul.<br/>I'll praise God while I live;<br/>While I have being to my God<br/>In songs I'll praises give.</p>         | <p><i>mf</i> 5 Who righteous judgment executes<br/>For those oppressed that he,<br/>Who to the hungry giveth food;<br/>God sets the prisoners free.</p>                       |
| <p><i>mp</i> 2 Trust not in princes, nor man's son,<br/>In whom there is no stay:<br/>His breath departs, to 's earth he<br/>turns;<br/>That day his thoughts decay.</p> | <p>6 The LORD doth give the blind<br/>their sight,<br/>The bowed down doth raise:<br/><i>cr</i> The LORD doth dearly love all<br/>those<br/>That walk in upright ways.</p>    |
| <p><i>f</i> 3 O happy is that man and blest,<br/>Whom Jacob's God doth aid;<br/>Whose hope upon the LORD doth<br/>rest,<br/>And on his God is stayed:</p>                | <p><i>mf</i> 7 The stranger's shield, the widow's<br/>stay,<br/>The orphan's help, is he:<br/><i>dim</i> But yet by him the wicked's way<br/>Turned upside down shall be.</p> |
| <p>4 Who made the earth and heavens<br/>high,<br/>Who made the swelling deep,<br/>And all that is within the same;<br/>Who truth doth ever keep:</p>                     | <p><i>f</i> 8 The LORD shall reign for ever-<br/>more:<br/>Thy God, O Zion, he<br/>Doth reign to generations all.<br/><i>ff</i> Praise to the LORD give ye.</p>               |

Psalms

118 NEWTON FERNS. 8. 7. 8. 7.

SAMUEL SMITH.

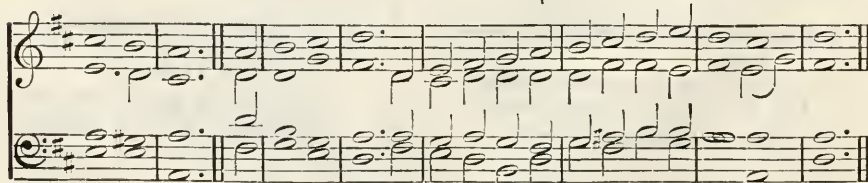


PSALM CXLVI.

- f* **H**ALLELUJAH! praise Jehovah,  
 O my soul, Jehovah praise;  
 While I live I'll praise Jehovah,  
 To my God sing all my days.
- mp* 2 Put no trust in earthly princes,  
 Nor man's son, whose help is vain;  
 Soon his breath and thoughts forsake  
 Back to dust he turns again. [him,
- f* 3 He that hath the God of Jacob  
 For his help is truly blest;  
 He whose hope is in Jehovah,  
 And upon his God doth rest;
- f* 7 Evermore Jehovah reigneth,  
 Through all ages he is King.  
 Even he, thy God, O Zion.  
*ff* To Jehovah praises sing.
- 4 On the LORD who made the heaven,  
 Earth and sea, and all therein;  
 Who will keep his truth forever,  
 Rights of all oppressed maintain.
- mf* 5 He gives food to those that hunger,  
 To the blind restoreth sight;  
 He gives freedom to the prisoner,  
 Makes the bowed to stand upright.
- cr* 6 He the righteous loves, and safely  
 Keeps the stranger; he's a stay  
 To the fatherless and widow,  
*mp* But subverts the sinner's way.

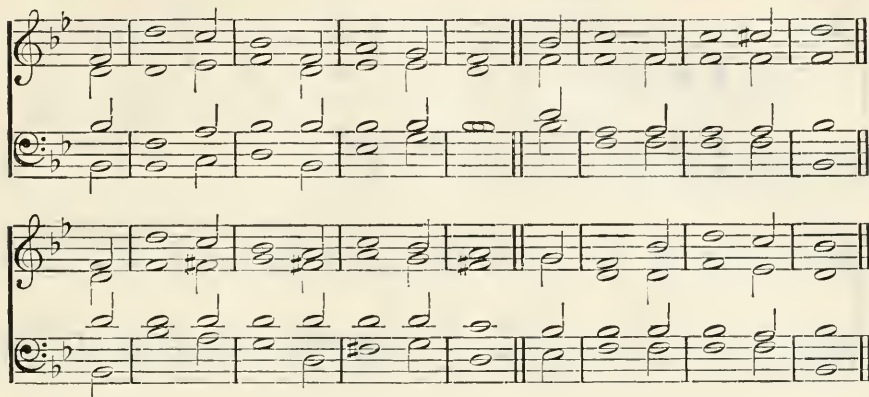
DARWALL. 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.

JOHN DARWALL.



See also STOWE, No. 11.





PSALM CXLVII. 1-5.

<i>f</i>	<b>P</b> RAISE ye the LORD; for it is good Praise to our God to sing; For it is pleasant, and to praise It is a comely thing.	<i>mp</i> 3	Those that are broken in their heart, And grievèd in their minds <i>cr</i> He healeth, and their painful He tenderly up-binds. [wounds
<i>mf</i> 2	The LORD builds up Jerusalem; And he it is alone That the dispersed of Israel Doth gather into one.	<i>mf</i> 4	He counts the number of the stars; He names them every one. <i>cr</i> Great is our LORD, and of great power; <i>f</i> His wisdom search can none.

120 DARWALL. 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.

PSALM CXLVIII.

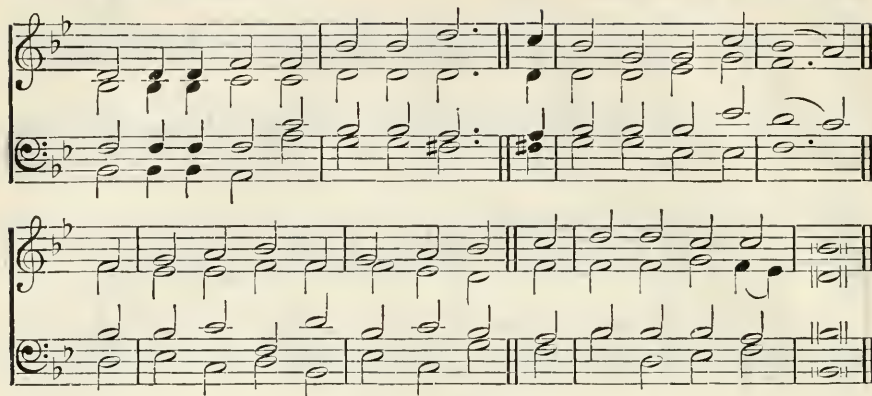
<i>f</i>	<b>F</b> ROM heaven the LORD confess, In heights his glory raise: Him let all angels bless, Him all his armies praise. Him glorify Sun, moon, and stars; Ye higher spheres, And cloudy sky.		Praise ye his name, Hills great and small, Trees low and tall, Beasts wild and tame.
2	Jehovah gave you birth, Him therefore famous make; Ye all created were When he the word but spake. And from that place, Where fixed you be By his decree, You cannot pass.	4	All things that creep or fly, Kings, tribes of every tongue; All princes mean or high, Both men and virgins young. Even young and old, Exalt his name; For much his fame Should be extolled.
3	Praise him from earth below, Ye dragons, and ye deeps; Fire, hail, clouds, wind, and snow, Which in command he keeps.	<i>ff</i> 5	Jehovah's name be praised Above both earth and sky; For he his saints hath raised, And set their horn on high: Even those that be Of Israel's race, Near to his grace. The LORD praise ye.



Psalms

121 NATIVITY. C. M.

HENRY LARÉE.



PSALM CXLIX.

- f* PRAISE ye the LORD: unto him *f* 3 O let them unto his great name  
 sing Give praises in the dance;  
 A new song, and his praise Let them with timbrel and with  
 In the assembly of his saints harp  
 In sweet psalms do ye raise. In songs his praise advance.
- 2 Let Israel in his Maker joy, *mf* 4 For God doth pleasure take in those  
 And to him praises sing: That his own people be;
- ff* Let all that Zion's children are *f* And he with his salvation free  
 Be joyful in their King. The meek will beautify.
- 5 And in his glory excellent  
 Let all his saints rejoice:  
 Let them to him upon their beds  
 Aloud lift up their voice.

122 NATIVITY. C. M.

PSALM CL.

- f* PRAISE ye the LORD. God's praise within  
 His sanctuary raise;  
 And to him in the firmament  
 Of his power give ye praise.
- 2 Because of all his mighty acts,  
 With praise him magnify:
- ff* O praise him, as he doth excel  
 In glorious majesty.
- mf* 3 Praise him with trumpet's sound; his praise  
 With psaltery advance:
- cr* With timbrel, harp, stringed instruments,  
 With organs, and the dance.
- f* 4 Praise him on cymbals loud: him praise  
 On cymbals sounding high.
- cr* Let each thing breathing praise the LORD.
- ff* Praise to the LORD give ye.

PART II

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THE HYMNAL

1881

1882

PART II  
THE HYMNAL

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# PART II

# THE HYMNAL

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## I. GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES, WORKS AND WORD

### 1. The Holy Trinity

**1** NICAEA. 11.12.12.10.

(FIRST TUNE.)

J. B. DYKES.

*They rest not day and night, saying, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty.*

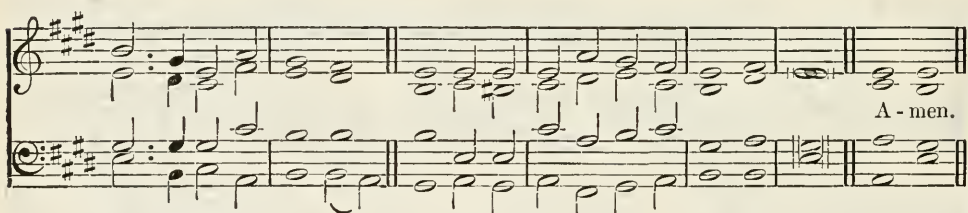
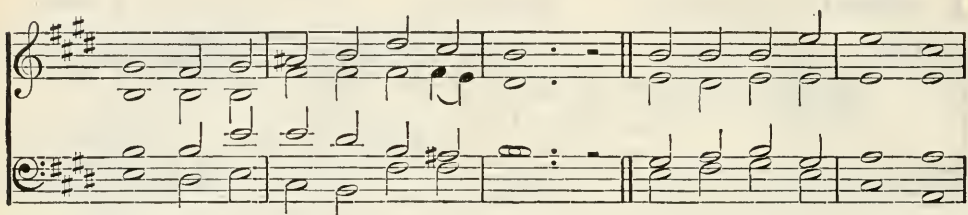
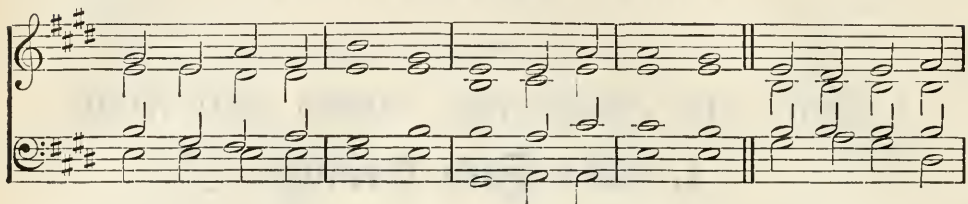
- p* **H**OLY, holy, holy, (*mf*) Lord God Almighty!  
*p* Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;  
*p* Holy, holy, holy, (*mf*) merciful and mighty,  
*f* God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!
- p* 2 Holy, holy, holy! (*cr*) all the saints adore Thee,  
*mf* Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;  
 Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,  
 Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.
- p* 3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,  
*mf* Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see;  
 Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee  
 Perfect in power, in love, and purity.
- p* 4 Holy, holy, holy, (*mf*) Lord God Almighty!  
*ff* All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth and sky and sea;  
*mf* Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,  
*f* God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity! Amen.

REGINALD HEER.

# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

1 TRINITY. 11.12.12.10. (SECOND TUNE.)

S. S. WESLEY.



*They rest not day and night, saying, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty.*

*p* **H**OLY, holy, holy, (*mf*) Lord God Almighty!  
*p* Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;  
*f* Holy, holy, holy, (*mf*) merciful and mighty,  
 God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

*p* 2 Holy, holy, holy! (*cr*) all the saints adore Thee,  
*mf* Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;  
 Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,  
 Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

*p* 3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,  
 Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see;  
*mf* Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee  
 Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

*p* 4 Holy, holy, holy, (*mf*) Lord God Almighty!  
*ff* All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth and sky and sea;  
*mf* Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,  
*f* God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity! Amen.

# The Holy Trinity

2 TICHFIELD. 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

JOHN RICHARDSON.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The music is written in a hymn style with block chords and simple melodic lines.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves, continuing the composition from the first system. It maintains the same key signature and time signature.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves, concluding the piece. The final measure of the upper staff is marked with 'A - men.'.

*Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts.*

*p* **H**OLY, holy, holy Lord  
 God of hosts! when heaven and earth  
 Out of darkness, at Thy word,  
 Issued into glorious birth,  
*mf* All Thy works before Thee stood,  
 And Thine eye beheld them good,  
*dim* While they sang with sweet accord,  
*p* Holy, holy, holy Lord!

*mf* 2 Holy, holy, holy! Thee,  
 One Jehovah evermore,  
 Father, Son, and Spirit! we,  
*p* Dust and ashes, would adore;  
 Lightly by the world esteemed,  
 From that world by Thee redeemed  
*mf* Sing we here, with glad accord,  
*dim* Holy, holy, holy Lord!

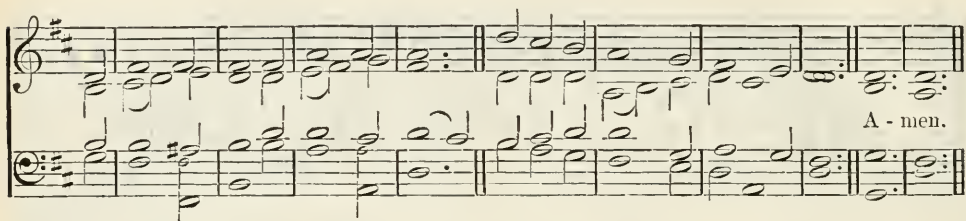
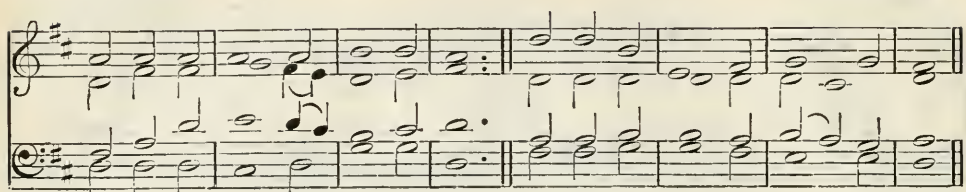
*mf* 3 Holy, holy, holy! all  
*cr* Heaven's triumphant choir shall sing,  
 When the ransomed nations fall  
 At the footstool of their King;  
*f* Then shall saints and seraphim,  
 Hearts and voices, swell one hymn,  
 Round the throne with full accord,  
 Holy, holy, holy Lord! Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

**3 RIVAULX. L. M.**

J. B. DYKES.



*Through Him we both have our access in one Spirit unto the Father.*

*mf* **F**ATHER of heaven, whose love  
 profound  
*A* ransom for our souls hath found,  
*p* Before Thy throne we sinners bend;  
*cr* To us Thy pardoning love extend.

*mf* 3 Eternal Spirit! by whose breath  
 The soul is raised from sin and death,  
*p* Before Thy throne we sinners bend;  
*cr* To us Thy quickening power extend.

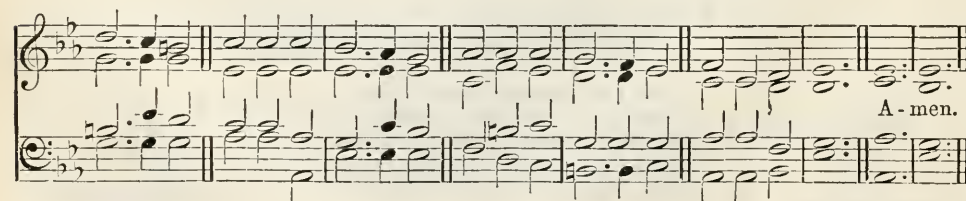
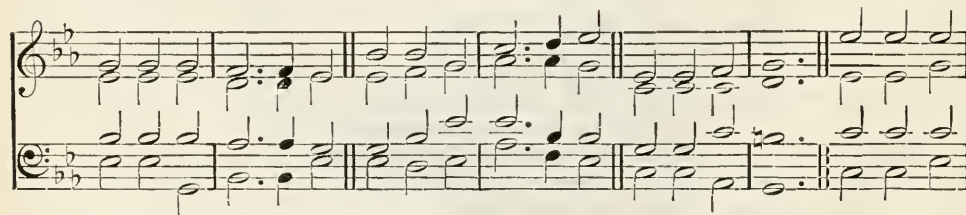
*mf* 2 Almighty Son! Incarnate Word!  
 Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,  
*p* Before Thy throne we sinners bend;  
*cr* To us Thy saving grace extend.

*mf* 4 Jehovah,—Father, Spirit, Son,  
 Mysterious Godhead, Three in One!—  
*p* Before Thy throne we sinners bend;  
*mf* Grace, pardon, life to us extend.  
 Amen.

EDWARD COOPER.

**LEBANON. 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.**

J. G. BRAUN.





# The Holy Trinity

4 REGENT SQUARE. 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7.

HENRY SMART.

*Blessing, and honor, and glory, and power be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb forever and ever.*

<p><i>f</i> <b>G</b>lory be to God the Father,          Glory be to God the Son,          Glory be to God the Spirit,          Great Jehovah, Three in One;</p> <p><i>ff</i> Glory, glory,          While eternal ages run!</p> <p><i>mf</i> 2 Glory be to Him who loved us,          Washed us from each spot and stain;          Glory be to Him who bought us,          Made us kings with Him to reign;</p> <p><i>f</i> Glory, glory,          To the Lamb that once was slain!</p>	<p><i>mf</i> 3 Glory to the King of angels,          Glory to the Church's King;          Glory to the King of nations,          Heaven and earth your praises bring;</p> <p><i>f</i> Glory, glory,          To the King of glory bring!</p> <p>4 Glory, blessing, praise eternal!          Thus the choir of angels sings;          Honor, riches, power, dominion!          Thus its praise creation brings;</p> <p><i>ff</i> Glory, glory,          Glory to the King of kings! Amen.</p>
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HORATIUS BONAR.

## 5 LEBANON. 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

*The Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.*

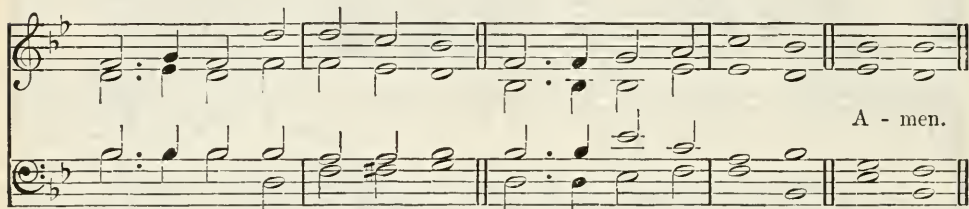
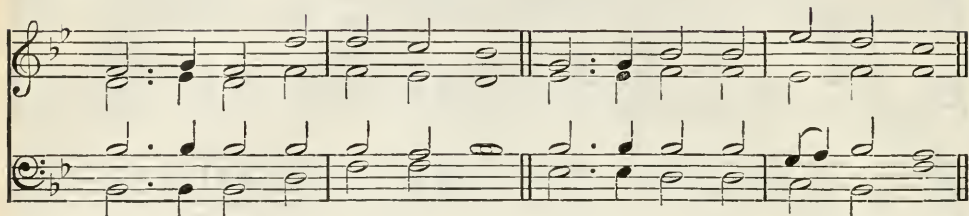
<p><i>p</i> <b>T</b>HOU, Lord, art God alone,          Veiling Thy burning throne          From mortal sight:</p> <p><i>mf</i> Yet Thou our Father art,          From whose all-pitying heart          Nor life nor death can part,          Nor depth, nor height.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 2 We praise Thee, Holy One,          The Father's only Son,—          His image bright,          Our Prophet, Priest, and King,          Who dost redemption bring,          Thy matchless grace we sing,          Thy saving might.</p>	<p><i>mf</i> 3 We praise Thee, Heavenly Guest,          Thou great and last bequest          Of Love to man.</p> <p><i>p</i> O blessed Paraclete,  <i>cr</i> Guide Thou our pilgrim feet,  <i>mf</i> Till glory shall complete          What grace began.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 4 We praise Thee, Father, Son,          And Spirit, Three in One,—          God of all grace!</p> <p><i>mf</i> Angels and Cherubim,          With flaming Seraphim,          Thy Name, thrice Holy, hymn          With veiled face. Amen.</p>
---	--

ED. A. COLLIER.



# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

## 6 LITANY. 7.7.7.6.



*Hearken unto the cry and the prayer which Thy servant prayeth before Thee.*

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p><i>mp</i> <b>F</b>ATHER, hear Thy children's call;<br/>         Humbly at Thy feet we fall,<br/>         Prodigals, confessing all;<br/> <i>p</i> We beseech Thee, hear us.</p> <p><i>p</i> 2 Christ, beneath Thy Cross we blame<br/>         All our life of sin and shame,<br/> <i>cr</i> Penitent we breathe Thy Name;<br/> <i>p</i> We beseech Thee, hear us.</p> <p><i>p</i> 3 Holy Spirit, grieved and tried,<br/>         Oft forgotten and defied,<br/>         Now we mourn our stubborn pride!<br/> <i>p</i> We beseech Thee, hear us.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 4 Love, that caused us first to be,<br/>         Love, that bled upon the tree,<br/>         Love, that draws us lovingly;<br/> <i>p</i> We beseech Thee, hear us.</p> | <p><i>p</i> 5 We Thy call have disobeyed,<br/>         Into paths of sin have strayed,<br/>         And repentance have delayed;<br/> <i>p</i> We beseech Thee, hear us.</p> <p><i>p</i> 6 Sick, me come to Thee for cure,<br/>         Guilty, seek Thy mercy sure,<br/> <i>cr</i> Evil, long to be made pure;<br/> <i>p</i> We beseech Thee, hear us.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 7 Blind, we pray that we may see;<br/>         Bound, we pray to be made free;<br/>         Stained, we pray for sanctity;<br/> <i>p</i> We beseech Thee, hear us.</p> <p><i>p</i> 8 Thou who hear'st each contrite sigh,<br/>         Bidding sinful souls draw nigh,<br/> <i>cr</i> Willing not that one should die,<br/> <i>p</i> We beseech Thee, hear us.</p> |
| <p><i>mp</i> 9 Lead us daily nearer Thee,<br/>         Till at last Thy face we see,<br/> <i>mf</i> Crowned with Thine own purity!<br/> <i>p</i> We beseech Thee, hear us. Amen.</p>  |   |

## 2. The Divine Glory in Creation and Providence

7 FELIX. C. M.

ARRANGED FROM MENDELSSOHN BY LOWELL MASON.



See also DUNFERMLINE, No. 8.

*Thus saith the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity, whose name is Holy: I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit.*

*mf* **M**Y God, how wonderful Thou art,  
Thy majesty how bright!  
How beautiful Thy mercy-seat,  
In depths of burning light!

*mf* 4 Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,  
Almighty as Thou art,  
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me  
*dim* The love of my poor heart.

*mp* 2 How dread are Thine eternal years,  
O everlasting Lord!

*cr* By prostrate spirits day and night  
Incassantly adored.

*mp* 5 No earthly father loves like Thee,  
No mother, e'er so mild,  
Bears and forbears as Thou hast done  
With me, Thy sinful child.

*mp* 30 how I fear Thee, living God,  
With deepest, tenderest fears!

*dim* And worship Thee with trembling hope  
And penitential tears.

*mf* 6 Father of Jesus, love's reward,  
What rapture will it be,  
*p* Prostrate before Thy throne to lie,  
*cr* And ever gaze on Thee! Amen.

F. W. FABER.

# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

8 DUNFERMLINE. C. M.

'SCOTTISH PSALTER,' 1615.

*I will make darkness light before them, and crooked things straight.*

- mf* **G**OD moves in a mysterious way,  
His wonders to perform;  
He plants His footsteps in the sea,  
And rides upon the storm.
- mf* 2 Deep in unfathomable mines  
Of never-failing skill  
He treasures up His bright designs,  
And works His sovereign will.
- mp* 3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;  
The clouds ye so much dread  
*cr* Are big with mercy, and shall break  
In blessings on your head.
- mp* 4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,  
But trust Him for His grace;  
Behind a frowning providence  
*cr* He hides a smiling face.
- mf* 5 His purposes will ripen fast,  
Unfolding every hour;  
The bud may have a bitter taste,  
But sweet will be the flower.
- 6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,  
And scan His work in vain;  
*f* God is His own interpreter,  
And He will make it plain. Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER.

# The Divine Glory in Creation and Providence

9 WINCHESTER OLD. C. M.

'ESTE'S PSALTER,' 1592.

A - men.

*How precious also are Thy thoughts unto me, O God! how great is the sum of them!*

*mf* **W**HEN all Thy mercies, O my God!  
 My rising soul surveys,  
 Transported with the view, I'm lost  
 In wonder, love, and praise.

2 O how shall words, with equal warmth,  
 The gratitude declare  
 That glows within my ravished heart!  
 But Thou canst read it there.

*mf* 3 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts  
 My daily thanks employ;  
 Nor is the least a cheerful heart,  
 That tastes these gifts with joy.

4 Through every period of my life  
 Thy goodness I'll proclaim;  
 And after death, in distant worlds,  
 Resume the glorious theme.

*mp* 5 When nature fails, and day and night  
 Divide Thy works no more,  
*cr* My ever-grateful heart, O Lord,  
 Thy mercy shall adore.

*f* 6 Through all eternity to Thee  
 A joyful song I'll raise;  
 For, O! eternity's too short  
 To utter all Thy praise. Amen.

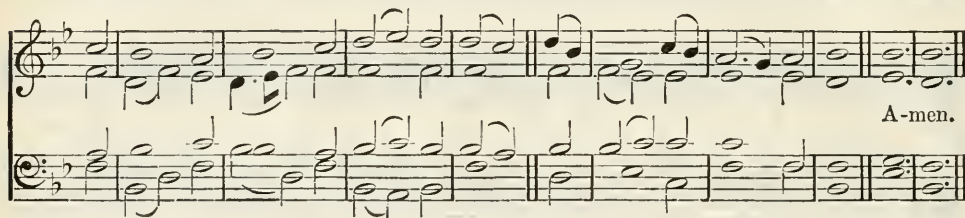
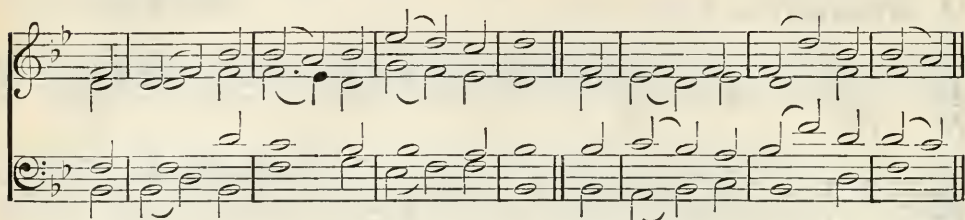
JOSEPH ADDISON.



God: His Attributes, Works and Word

10 WILTSHIRE (New St. Ann). C. M.

SIR GEORGE SMART.



*In everything give thanks; for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning you.*

*mp* **W**HEN I survey life's varied scene,  
Amid the darkest hours,  
Sweet rays of comfort shine between,  
And thorns are mixed with flowers.

3 And, O! whate'er of earthly bliss  
Thy sovereign will denies,  
*cr* Accepted at Thy throne of grace,  
Let this petition rise:

*mp* 2 Lord, teach me to adore Thy hand,  
From whence my comforts flow,  
And let me in this desert land  
A glimpse of Canaan know.

*p* 4 Give me a calm, a thankful heart,  
From every murmur free;  
*cr* The blessings of Thy grace impart,  
And let me live to Thee.

*mp* 5 Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine  
*cr* My path of life attend;  
*mf* Thy presence through my journey shine,  
And bless its happy end. Amen.

ANNE STEELE.

11 WILTSHIRE. C. M.

*I will bless the Lord at all times.*

*mf* **T**HROUGH all the changing scenes  
of life,  
In trouble and in joy,  
*cr* The praises of my God shall still  
My heart and tongue employ.

*mp* 3 Oh, make but trial of His love,  
*cr* Experience will decide,  
*mf* How blest are they, and only they,  
Who in His truth confide.

*mf* 2 The hosts of God encamp around  
The dwellings of the just;  
Deliverance He affords to all  
Who on His succor trust.

*mp* 4 Fear Him, ye saints, (*cr*) and you will  
then  
Have nothing else to fear;  
*mf* Make you His service your delight,  
Your wants shall be His care.

*f* 5 For God preserves the souls of those  
Who on His truth depend,  
To them and their posterity  
His blessing shall descend. Amen.

TATE AND BRADY.



# The Divine Glory in Creation and Providence

12 SAWLEY. C. M.

JAMES WAUGH.

Org.

A - men.  
Org.

*Yea, I will rejoice in the Lord.*

*mp* **W**HAT though no flowers the fig-tree clothe,  
Though vines their fruit deny,  
The labor of the olive fail,  
And fields no meat supply ;

2 Though from the fold, with sad surprise,  
My flock cut off I see,  
Though famine pine in empty stalls  
Where herds were wont to be,

*cr* 3 Yet in the Lord will I be glad,  
And glory in His love ;  
*mf* In Him I'll joy, who will the God  
Of my salvation prove.

4 He to my tardy feet shall lend  
The swiftmess of the roe,  
*cr* Till, raised on high, I safely dwell  
Beyond the reach of woe.

*f* 5 God is the treasure of my soul,  
The source of lasting joy,  
A joy which want shall not impair,  
Nor death itself destroy. Amen.

ANONYMOUS, *altd.* by JOHN LOGAN.

# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

## 13 CREATION. L. M.

ARRANGED FROM JOSEPH HAYDN.

*The heavens declare the glory of God.*

*mf* **T**HE spacious firmament on high,  
With all the blue ethereal sky,  
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,  
Their great Original proclaim.

*mf* 2 The unwearied sun, from day to day,  
Does his Creator's power display,  
And publishes to every land  
*cr* The work of an Almighty hand.

*p* 3 Soon as the evening shades prevail,  
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,  
And nightly to the listening earth  
Repeats the story of her birth;

*mp* 4 While all the stars that round her burn,  
And all the planets in their turn,  
Confirm the tidings as they roll,  
*cr* And spread the truth from pole to pole.

*p* 5 What though in solemn silence all  
Move round the dark terrestrial ball?  
What though no real voice, nor sound,  
Amidst their radiant orbs be found?

*mf* 6 In reason's ear they all rejoice,  
*cr* And utter forth a glorious voice;  
Forever singing, as they shine,  
*ff* 'The Hand that made us is divine.'

Amen.

JOSEPH ADDISON.

## 14 OLD HUNDREDTH. L. M.

*Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.*

[songs,

*mf* **B**EFORE Jehovah's awful throne,  
Ye nations, bow with sacred  
joy;

*cr* Know that the Lord is God alone,  
He can create, and He destroy.

2 His sovereign power, without our aid,  
Made us of clay, and formed us men;

*mp* And, when like wandering sheep we  
strayed,

*cr* He brought us to His fold again.

*ff* 3 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful  
High as the heavens our voices raise;  
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,  
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding  
praise.

*f* 4 Wide as the world is Thy command,  
Vast as eternity Thy love;

*ff* Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,  
When rolling years shall cease to  
move. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, *alt.* by JOHN WESLEY.

# The Divine Glory in Creation and Providence

15 WAREHAM. L. M.

WILLIAM KNAPP.

*The hand of our God is upon all them for good that seek Him.*

*mf* **G**REAT God, we sing that mighty  
hand

By which supported still we stand;  
The opening year Thy mercy shows,  
That mercy crowns it till it close.

*mf* 2 By day, by night, at home, abroad,  
Still are we guarded by our God,  
By His incessant bounty fed,  
By His unerring counsel led.

*mf* 3 With grateful hearts the past we own;  
*p* The future, all to us unknown,

We to Thy guardian care commit,  
And peaceful leave before Thy feet.

*mf* 4 In scenes exalted or depressed,  
Thou art our joy, and Thou our rest;  
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,  
Adored through all our changing days.

*p* 5 When death shall interrupt these songs,  
And seal in silence mortal tongues,

*cr* Our Helper, God, in whom we trust,  
*dim* Shall keep our souls and guard our  
dust. Amen. PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

OLD HUNDREDTH. L. M.

'GENEVAN PSALTER,' 1551.



# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

16 HANOVER. 5.5.5.5.6.5.6.5.

PLAYFORD'S 'SUPPLEMENT  
TO NEW VERSION OF PSALMS,' 1708.

Musical score for 'Hanover' in G major, 2/4 time. It consists of two systems of music. The first system has a treble and bass staff. The second system also has a treble and bass staff, with the instruction 'A - men.' written below the treble staff.

*Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life.*

*mf* **T**HOUGH troubles assail,  
And dangers affright,  
*mp* Though friends should all fail,  
*cr* And foes all unite;  
*mf* Yet one thing secures us,  
Whatever betide,  
The Scripture assures us,  
*f* 'The Lord will provide.'  
*mf* 2 The birds, without barn  
Or storehouse, are fed;  
From them let us learn  
To trust for our bread:  
His saints what is fitting  
Shall ne'er be denied,  
So long as 'tis written,  
*f* 'The Lord will provide.'

*mf* 3 His call we obey,  
Like Abram of old,  
*mp* Not knowing our way,  
*cr* But faith makes us bold;  
*mf* For, though we are strangers,  
We have a good guide,  
And trust, in all dangers,  
*f* 'The Lord will provide.'  
*mf* 4 No strength of our own,  
Nor goodness we claim;  
Yet since we have known  
The Saviour's great name,  
*cr* In this our strong tower  
For safety we hide,—  
The Lord is our power;  
*f* 'The Lord will provide.' Amen.

JOHN NEWTON.

LAST HOPE. 7.7.7.7.

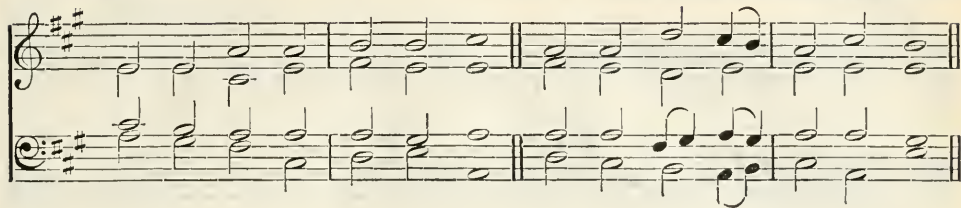
ARRANGED FROM GOTTSCHALK.

Musical score for 'Last Hope' in G major, 2/4 time. It consists of two systems of music. The first system has a treble and bass staff. The second system also has a treble and bass staff, with the instruction 'A - men.' written below the treble staff.

# The Divine Glory in Creation and Providence

17 HARTS. 7.7.7.7.

BENJAMIN MILGROVE.



*O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good; for His mercy endureth for ever.*

<i>mf</i> <b>L</b> ET us, with a gladsome mind, Praise the Lord, for He is kind :	<i>mf</i> 4 All things living He doth feed, His full hand supplies their need :
<i>f</i> For His mercies aye endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.	<i>f</i> For His mercies aye endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.

<i>mf</i> 2 Let us sound His name abroad, For of gods He is the God :	<i>mf</i> 5 He His chosen race did bless In the wasteful wilderness :
<i>f</i> For His mercies aye endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.	<i>f</i> For His mercies aye endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.

<i>mf</i> 3 He, with all-commanding might Filled the new-made world with light :	<i>mp</i> 6 He hath with a piteous eye Looked upon our misery :
<i>f</i> For His mercies aye endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.	<i>f</i> For His mercies aye endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.

*mf* 7 Let us then, with gladsome mind,  
Praise the Lord, for He is kind :  
*f* For His mercies aye endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure. Amen.

JOHN MILTON (*altd.*).

18 LAST HOPE. 7.7.7.7.

*Day by day.*

<i>mp</i> <b>D</b> AY by day the manna fell ; Oh to learn this lesson well ! Still by constant mercy fed,	<i>mp</i> 2 'Day by day,' the promise reads, Daily strength for daily needs ; <i>cr</i> Cast foreboding fears away, Take the manna of to-day.
<i>dim</i> Give us, Lord, our daily bread.	

*mf* 3 Thou our daily task shalt give ;  
Day by day to Thee we live :  
So shall added years fulfil,  
Not our own, our Father's will ! Amen.

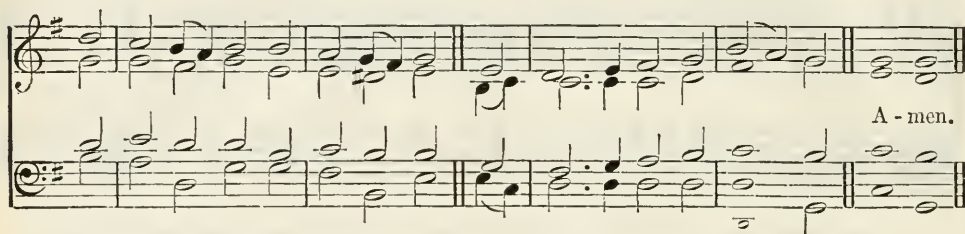
JOSIAH CONDER.



God: His Attributes, Works and Word

19 DOMINUS REGIT ME. 8.7.8.7.

J. B. DYKES.



*The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.*

*mf* **T**HE King of love my Shepherd is,  
Whose goodness faileth never;  
I nothing lack if I am His,  
And He is mine, forever.

*mf* 2 Where streams of living waters flow  
My ransomed soul He leadeth,  
And where the verdant pastures grow  
With food celestial feedeth.

*p* 3 Perverse and foolish, oft I strayed;  
*cr* But yet in love He sought me,  
*dim* And on His shoulder gently laid,  
*f* And home, rejoicing, brought me.

*p* 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill  
*cr* With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;  
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,  
Thy cross before to guide me.

*mf* 5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;  
Thy unction grace bestoweth;  
*f* And oh, what transport of delight  
From Thy pure chalice floweth!

*mf* 6 And so through all the length of days  
Thy goodness faileth never;  
*cr* Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise  
Within Thy house forever! Amen.

# Divine Glory in Creation and Providence

20 AUCHINCAIRN. 11. 10. 11. 10.

J. K. SCOTT.

The musical score is arranged in three systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The first system consists of two measures. The second system consists of two measures. The third system consists of two measures, with the word 'A - men.' written below the final measure of the bass staff.

*I will praise Thy name for Thy lovingkindness.*

*mf* **P**RAISE ye Jehovah! praise the Lord most holy,  
Who cheers the contrite, girds with strength the weak;  
Praise Him who will with glory crown the lowly,  
And with salvation beautify the meek.

*mf* 2 Praise ye the Lord! for all His lovingkindness,  
And all the tender mercy He hath shown;  
*f* Praise Him who pardons all our sin and blindness,  
And calls us sons, and takes us for His own.

*mf* 3 Praise ye Jehovah! Source of all our blessing;  
Before His gifts earth's richest boons wax dim;  
Resting in Him, His peace and joy possessing,  
All things are ours, for we have all in Him.

*f* 4 Praise ye the Father! God the Lord, who gave us,  
With full and perfect love, His only Son;  
Praise ye the Son! who died Himself to save us;  
Praise ye the Spirit! praise the Three in One! Amen.

LADY MARGARET COCKBURN-CAMPBELL.

# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

21 GOTHÄ. 8.7.8.7.

(FIRST TUNE.)

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE ALBERT.

The first system of musical notation for 'GOTHÄ' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 8/8. The music is written in a homophonic style with chords and moving lines.

The second system of musical notation for 'GOTHÄ' continues from the first system. It also consists of two staves in treble and bass clefs. The music concludes with a double bar line and the text 'A - men.' written below the bass staff.

NEWTON FERNS. 8.7.8.7. (SECOND TUNE.)

SAMUEL SMITH.

The first system of musical notation for 'NEWTON FERNS' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has one flat (F), and the time signature is 8/8. The music is written in a homophonic style with chords and moving lines.

The second system of musical notation for 'NEWTON FERNS' continues from the first system. It also consists of two staves in treble and bass clefs. The music concludes with a double bar line and the text 'A - men.' written below the bass staff.

See also AUSTRIA, No. 449.

*Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise Him in the heights.*

*f* PRAISE the Lord! ye heavens, adore Him;  
Praise Him, angels, in the height;  
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him;  
Praise Him, all ye stars and light.

*f* 2 Praise the Lord! for He hath spoken;  
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed:  
Laws that never shall be broken,  
For their guidance He hath made.

*f* 3 Praise the Lord! for He is glorious:  
Never shall His promise fail.  
*cr* God hath made His saints victorious;  
Sin and death shall not prevail.

*f* 4 Praise the God of our salvation;  
Hosts on high His power proclaim;  
*ff* Heaven and earth, and all creation,  
Laud and magnify His name!

Amen.

ANON.

# Divine Glory in Creation and Providence

22 HOUGHTON. 10. 10. 11. 11.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.

*His name alone is excellent ; His glory is above the earth and heaven.*

*f*     **O** WORSHIP the King, all-glorious above,  
 O gratefully sing His power and His love—  
 Our shield and defender, the Ancient of Days,  
 Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.

*f*     2 O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,  
 Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space !  
 His chariots of wrath deep thunderclouds form,  
 And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

*mf*   3 The earth with its store of wonders untold,  
 Almighty ! Thy power hath founded of old ;  
 Hath established it fast by a changeless decree,  
 And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.

*mf*   4 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite ?  
 It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,  
*dim*   It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,  
*p*     And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

*p*     5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,  
*cr*     In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail ;  
*mf*     Thy mercies how tender ! how firm to the end !  
 Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

*f*     6 O measureless Might ! ineffable Love !  
 While angels delight to hymn Thee above.  
*dim*   The humbler creation, though feeble their lays,  
*cr*     With true adoration shall lisp to Thy praise. Amen.

SIR ROBERT GRANT.



### 3. The Father

23 WALTON. L. M.

COTTERILL'S 'CHRISTIAN PSALMODY,' 1831.

*The Lord reigneth, let the earth rejoice.*

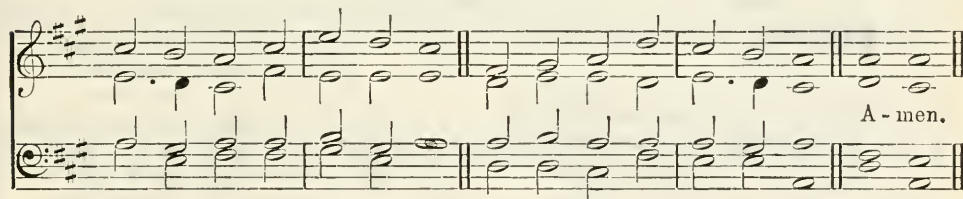
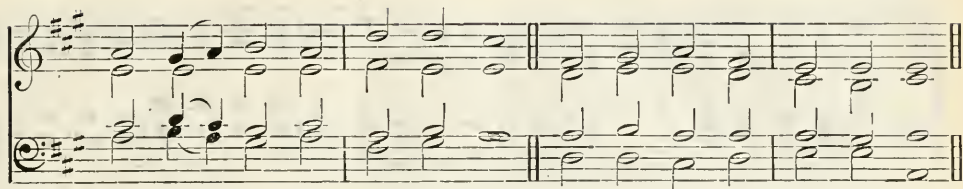
- f* **T**HE Lord is King! lift up thy voice,  
O earth, and all ye heavens, rejoice!  
From world to world the joy shall ring,  
The Lord Omnipotent is King.
- 2 The Lord is King! who, then, shall dare  
Resist His will, distrust His care,  
Or murmur at His wise decrees,  
Or doubt His royal promises?
- mf* 3 The Lord is King! child of the dust,  
The Judge of all the earth is just;  
Holy and true are all His ways,  
Let every creature speak His praise.
- f* 4 He reigns! ye saints, exalt your strains,  
Your God is King, your Father reigns;  
And He is at the Father's side,  
*dim* The Man of love, the Crucified.
- mp* 5 Come, make your wants, your burdens, known;  
He will present them at the throne;  
*cr* And angel-bands are waiting there  
His messages of love to bear.
- mp* 6 Alike pervaded by His eye,  
All parts of His dominion lie,—  
This world of ours, and worlds unseen,  
And thin the boundary between.
- f* 7 One Lord, one empire, all secures;  
He reigns, and life and death are yours:  
Through earth and heaven one song shall ring,  
*ff* The Lord Omnipotent is King. Amen.



# The Father

24 DIX. 7.7.7.7.7.7.

CONRAD KOCHER.



*The earth is full of the lovingkindness of the Lord.*

*mf* **F**OR the beauty of the earth,  
 For the beauty of the skies,  
 For the love which from our birth  
 Over and around us lies,  
*f* *Father, unto Thee we raise*  
*This our sacrifice of praise.*

*mf* 2 For the beauty of each hour  
 Of the day and of the night,  
 Hill and vale, and tree, and flower,  
 Sun and moon, and stars of light,  
*f* *Father, unto Thee we raise*  
*This our sacrifice of praise.*

*mf* 3 For the joy of ear and eye,  
 For the heart and mind's delight,  
 For the mystic harmony  
 Linking sense to sound and sight,  
*f* *Father, unto Thee we raise*  
*This our sacrifice of praise.*

*mf* 4 For the joy of human love,  
 Brother, sister, parent, child,  
 Friends on earth, and friends above,  
 For all gentle thoughts and mild,  
*f* *Father, unto Thee we raise*  
*This our sacrifice of praise.*

*mf* 5 For each perfect gift of Thine,  
 To our race so freely given,  
 Graces human and divine,  
 Flowers of earth, and buds of heaven,  
*f* *Father, unto Thee we raise*  
*This our sacrifice of praise.*

*mf* 6 For Thy Church that evermore  
 Lifteth holy hands above,  
 Offering up on every shore  
 Its pure sacrifice of love,  
*f* *Father, unto Thee we raise*  
*This our sacrifice of praise. Amen.*

F. S. PIERPOINT.

# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

25 ADVENT. 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.

W. H. MONK.

*Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits.*

<p><i>mf</i> <b>P</b>RAISE, my soul, the King of heaven; To His feet thy tribute bring; Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, Who like me His praise should sing? <i>ff</i> Praise Him! praise Him! Praise the everlasting King! <i>mf</i> 2 Praise Him for His grace and favor To our fathers in distress; Praise Him, still the same forever, Slow to chide, and swift to bless: <i>ff</i> Praise Him! praise Him! Glorious in His faithfulness. <i>mp</i> 3 Father-like He tends and spares us; Well our feeble frame He knows; In His hands He gently bears us,</p>	<p><i>ff</i> Rescues us from all our foes: Praise Him! praise Him! Widely as His mercy flows. <i>p</i> 4 Frail as summer's flower we flourish, Blows the wind and it is gone; But, while mortals rise and perish, God endures unchanging on: <i>ff</i> Praise Him! praise Him! Praise the high eternal One! <i>mf</i> 5 Angels, help us to adore Him, Ye behold Him face to face; Sun and moon, bow down before Him, Dwellers all in time and space, <i>ff</i> Praise Him! praise Him! Praise with us the God of grace! Amen.</p>
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H. F. LYTE.

26 NATIVITY. C. M.

(FIRST TUNE.)

HENRY LAHEE.

# 4. The Son

## (1) INCARNATION

ANTIOCH. C. M. (with repeat). (SECOND TUNE.) ARRANGED FROM GEORGE F. HANDEL.

And heaven and na - ture sing, And  
And heaven and na - ture

heaven and na - ture sing, And heaven, and heaven and na ture sing. A - men.

And heaven and na - ture sing.

*I bring you good tidings of great joy.*

*f* **J**OY to the world! the Lord is come!  
Let earth receive her King;  
Let every heart prepare Him room,  
And heaven and nature sing.

*f* 2 Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns!  
Let men their songs employ,  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,  
Repeat the sounding joy.

*mf* 3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,  
Nor thorns infest the ground;  
*cr* He comes to make His blessings flow  
Far as the curse is found.

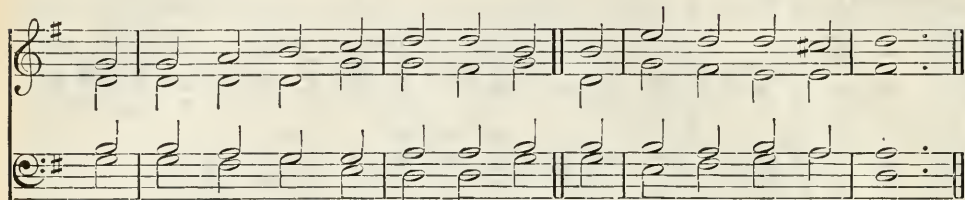
*f* 4 He rules the world with truth and grace,  
And makes the nations prove  
The glories of His righteousness,  
And wonders of his love. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS.

# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

27 DUNFERMLINE. C. M.

'SCOTTISH PSALTER,' 1615.



*The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light.*

*mp* **T**HE race that long in darkness pined  
*cr* Have seen a glorious light ;  
 The people dwell in day, who dwelt  
 In death's surrounding night.

*mf* 2 To hail Thy rise, Thou better Sun !  
 The gathering nations come,  
 Joyous, as when the reapers bear  
 The harvest treasures home.

3 For Thou our burden hast removed,  
 And quelled the oppressor's sway,  
 Quick as the slaughtered squadrons fell  
 In Midian's evil day.

*mf* 4 To us a Child of hope is born,  
 To us a Son is given ;  
 Him shall the tribes of earth obey,  
*f* Him all the hosts of heaven.

*mf* 5 His name shall be the Prince of Peace,  
 For evermore adored,  
*cr* The Wonderful, the Counsellor,  
 The great and mighty Lord.

*f* 6 His power increasing still shall spread,  
 His reign no end shall know ;  
 Justice shall guard His throne above,  
 And peace abound below. Amen.



# The Son.—Incarnation

28 NOEL. C. M. D.

(FIRST TUNE.)

ARRANGED BY SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

The musical score consists of three systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system begins with a treble staff containing a melodic line and a bass staff with a harmonic accompaniment. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The third system concludes with the word 'A-men.' written at the end of the treble staff.

*Unto us a Child is born; and His name shall be called the Prince of Peace.*

*mf* IT came upon the midnight clear,  
*dim* That glorious song of old,  
 From angels bending near the earth  
 To touch their harps of gold:  
*cr* 'Peace on the earth, goodwill to men,  
 From heaven's all-gracious King!'  
*pp* The world in solemn stillness lay  
 To hear the angels sing.

*mf* 2 Still through the cloven skies they come  
 With peaceful wings unfurled;  
 And still their heavenly music floats  
 O'er all the weary world;  
*mp* Above its sad and lowly plains  
 They bend on hovering wing,  
*cr* And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
*pp* The blessed angels sing.

*mp* 3 Yet with the woes of sin and strife  
 The world has suffered long;  
 Beneath the angel strain have rolled  
 Two thousand years of wrong;  
 And man, at war with man, hears not  
 The love song which they bring;  
*pp* O hush the noise, ye men of strife,  
 And hear the angels sing!

*mp* 4 And ye, beneath life's crushing load,  
 Whose forms are bending low,  
 Who toil along the climbing way  
 With painful steps and slow,  
*cr* Look now! for glad and golden hours  
 Come swiftly on the wing;  
*pp* O rest beside the weary road,  
 And hear the angels sing!

*mf* 5 For, lo! the days are hastening on,  
 By prophet-bards foretold,  
*cr* When with the ever-circling years  
 Comes round the age of gold,  
 When peace shall over all the earth  
 Its ancient splendors fling,  
*f* And the whole world give back the song  
 Which now the angels sing. Amen.



God: His Attributes, Works and Word

28 CAROL. C. M. D.

(SECOND TUNE.)

R. S. WILLIS.

*Unto us a Child is born; and His name shall be called the Prince of Peace.*

*mf* **I**T came upon the midnight clear,  
 That glorious song of old,  
*dim* From angels bending near the earth  
 To touch their harps of gold:  
*cr* 'Peace on the earth, goodwill to men,  
 From heaven's all-gracious King!'  
*pp* The world in solemn stillness lay  
 To hear the angels sing.

*mf* 2 Still through the cloven skies they come  
 With peaceful wings unfurled;  
 And still their heavenly music floats  
 O'er all the weary world;  
*mp* Above its sad and lowly plains  
 They bend on hovering wing,  
*cr* And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
*pp* The blessèd angels sing.

*mp* 3 Yet with the woes of sin and strife  
 The world has suffered long;  
 Beneath the angel strain have rolled  
 Two thousand years of wrong;  
 And man, at war with man, hears not  
 The love song which they bring;  
*pp* O hush the noise, ye men of strife,  
 And hear the angels sing!

*mp* 4 And ye, beneath life's crushing load,  
 Whose forms are bending low,  
 Who toil along the climbing way  
 With painful steps and slow,  
*cr* Look now! for glad and golden hours  
 Come swiftly on the wing;  
*pp* O rest beside the weary road,  
 And hear the angels sing!

*mf* 5 For, lo! the days are hastening on,  
 By prophet-bards foretold,  
*cr* When with the ever-circling years  
 Comes round the age of gold,  
 When peace shall over all the earth  
 Its ancient splendors fling,  
*f* And the whole world give back the song  
 Which now the angels sing. Amen.

# The Son.—Incarnation

29 ST. LOUIS. 8. 6. 8. 6. 7. 6. 8. 6.

LEWIS H. REDNER.



See also CAROL, No. 28.

## Immanuel—God with us.

*mp* **O** LITTLE town of Bethlehem,  
How still we see thee lie;  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep  
The silent stars go by:  
*mf* Yet in thy dark streets shineth  
The everlasting Light;  
The hopes and fears of all the years  
Are met in thee to-night.

*mp* 3 How silently, how silently,  
The wondrous gift is given!  
So God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of His heaven:  
No ear may hear His coming;  
But in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive Him, still  
The dear Christ enters in.

*mp* 2 For Christ is born of Mary;  
And gathered all above,  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep  
Their watch of wondering love.  
*mf* O morning stars, together  
Proclaim the holy birth,  
And praises sing to God the King,  
And peace to men on earth!

*mp* 4 O holy Child of Bethlehem,  
Descend to us, we pray;  
Cast out our sin, and enter in;  
Be born in us to-day.  
*cr* We hear the heavenly angels  
The great glad tidings tell:  
O come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Immanuel. Amen.

PHILLIPS BROOKS.

# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

30 BETHLEHEM. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

ARRANGED FROM MENDELSSOHN  
BY WILLIAM H. CUMMINGS.

*Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.*

*mf* **H**ARK! the herald angels sing  
*cr* Glory to the new-born King,  
*mp* Peace on earth, and mercy mild,  
*cr* God and sinners reconciled.  
*f* Joyful, all ye nations, rise,  
Join the triumph of the skies:  
With the angelic host proclaim,  
Christ is born in Bethlehem.  
*mp* *Hark! the herald angels sing*  
*f* *Glory to the new-born King.*

*mf* 2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,  
Christ, the Everlasting Lord,  
*dim* Late in time behold Him come  
Offspring of a Virgin's womb.

*mp* Veiled in flesh the Godhead see!  
Hail the Incarnate Deity!  
*cr* Pleased as Man with men to dwell,  
Jesus, our Emmanuel.

*f* 3 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!  
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all He brings,  
Risen with healing in His wings.  
*mp* Mild, He lays His glory by,  
*cr* Born that man no more may die,  
Born to raise the sons of earth,  
Born to give them second birth.

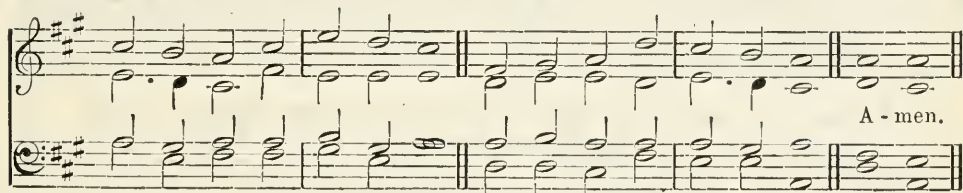
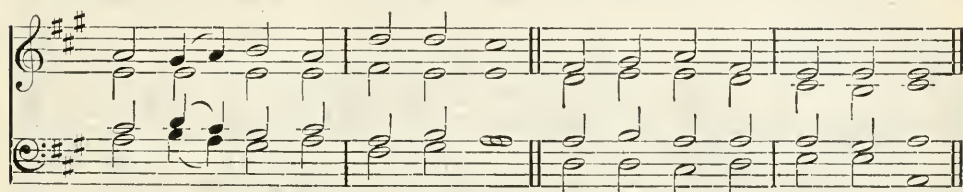
*mp* *Hark! the herald angels sing*  
*f* *Glory to the new-born King. Amen.*

CHARLES WESLEY (*altd.*).

# The Son.—Incarnation

31 DIX. 7.7.7.7.7.7.

CONRAD KOCHER.



*When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy.*

*mf* **A**s with gladness men of old  
Did the guiding star behold;  
As with joy they hailed its light,  
Leading onward, beaming bright;  
*mp* So, most gracious Lord, may we  
*cr* Evermore be led to Thee.

*mf* 2 As with joyful steps they sped,  
Saviour, to Thy lowly bed,  
There to bend the knee before  
Thee, whom heaven and earth adore;  
*mp* So may we with willing feet  
*cr* Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.

*f* 5 In the heavenly country bright  
Need they no created light;  
Thou its light, its joy, its crown,  
Thou its sun which goes not down:  
There forever may we sing  
*ff* Hallelujahs to our King. Amen.

*mf* 3 As they offered gifts most rare  
At Thy cradle rude and bare;  
So may we with holy joy,  
Pure, and free from sin's alloy,  
*f* All our costliest treasures bring,  
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

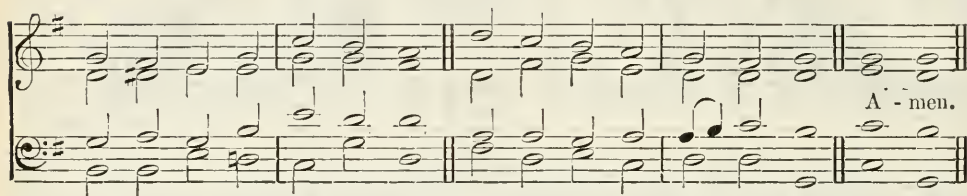
*mp* 4 Holy Jesus, every day  
Keep us in the narrow way;  
*cr* And, when earthly things are past,  
Bring our ransomed souls, at last,  
*mf* Where they need no star to guide,  
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.



# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

32 VIENNA. 7.7.7.7.

J. H. KNECHT.



*Far above every name that is named, not only in this world, but also in that which is to come.*

*mp* **J**ESUS! name of wondrous love!  
Name all other names above!

*dim* Unto which must every knee  
Bow in deep humility.

*mp* 2 Jesus! name of priceless worth  
To the fallen sons of earth,  
For the promise that it gave—  
'Jesus shall His people save.'

*mp* 3 Jesus! name of mercy mild,  
Given to the Holy Child,  
When the cup of human woe  
First He tasted here below.

*mp* 4 Jesus! only name that's given  
Under all the mighty heaven,  
Whereby man, to sin enslaved,  
*cr* Bursts his fetters, and is saved.

*mf* 5 Jesus! name of wondrous love,  
Human name of God above!  
*dim* Pleading only this, we flee,  
Helpless, O our God, to Thee. Amen.

W. W. How.



# The Son.—Incarnation

33 ST. NINIAN. 11.10.11.10.

J. B. DYKES.

*We have seen His star in the east, and are come to worship Him.*

*mf* **B**RIGHTEST and best of the sons of the morning,  
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;  
*dim* Star of the East, the horizon adorning,  
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

*p* 2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining;  
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;  
*mp* Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,  
*cr* Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

*mf* 3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,  
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine,  
Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,  
Myrrh from the forest or gold from the mine?

*mf* 4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,  
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure;  
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,  
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

*f* 5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,  
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;  
*dim* Star of the East, the horizon adorning,  
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid. Amen.

God: His Attributes, Works and Word

34 ADESTE FIDELES. 6.6.11.5.6.11.

'WEBBE'S ANTI-PHONS,' 1792.

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 3/4 time signature. The music is written in a homophonic style with chords and moving lines.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It includes the vocal line with the lyrics "O come, let us a-".

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. It includes the vocal line with the lyrics "dore Him, O come, let us a-dore Him, O come, let us a-dore Him, Christ the Lord. A-men."

*Let us now go even unto Bethlehem.*

- f* **O** COME, all ye faithful,  
 Joyfully triumphant,  
 To Bethlehem hasten now with glad accord:  
 Lo! in a manger  
 Lies the King of angels;
- mp* O come, (*cr*) let us adore Him, (*f*) Christ the Lord!
- mf* 2 Though true God of true God,  
 Light of light eternal,  
 Our lowly nature He hath not abhorred:  
 Son of the Father,  
 Not made but begotten:
- mp* O come, (*cr*) let us adore Him, (*f*) Christ the Lord!
- f* 3 Raise, raise, choirs of angels!  
 Songs of loudest triumph,  
 Through heaven's high arches be your praises poured:  
 Now to our God be  
 Glory in the highest;
- mp* O come, (*cr*) let us adore Him, (*f*) Christ the Lord!
- f* 4 Amen! Lord, we bless Thee,  
 Born for our salvation,  
 O Jesus! forever be Thy name adored:  
 Word of the Father,  
 Now in flesh appearing:
- mp* O come, (*cr*) let us adore Him, (*f*) Christ the Lord! Amen.

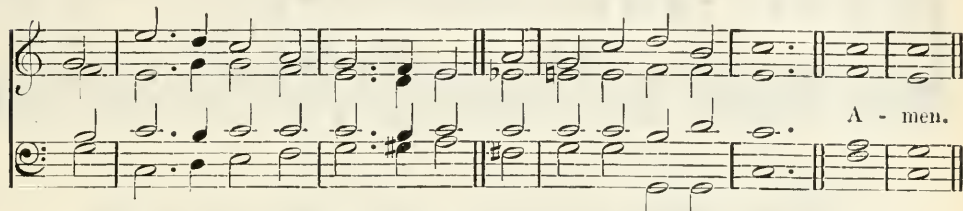
WILLIAM MERCER (from the Latin).

# The Son.—Life and Example

## (2) LIFE AND EXAMPLE

35 ST. SAVIOUR. C. M.

F. G. BAKER.



*The Spirit of the Lord is upon Me, because He hath anointed Me to preach the Gospel to the poor.*

*mf* **H**ARK, the glad sound, the Saviour comes!  
The Saviour promised long;

*cr* Let every heart exult with joy,  
And every voice be song!

*mf* 2 On Him the Spirit largely shed,  
Exerts its sacred fire;  
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,  
His holy breast inspire.

3 He comes! the prisoners to relieve,  
In Satan's bondage held;  
The gates of brass before Him burst,  
The iron fetters yield.

4 He comes! from darkening scales of vice  
To clear the inward sight;  
And on the eye-balls of the blind  
To pour celestial light.

*mp* 5 He comes! the broken hearts to bind,  
The bleeding souls to cure;

*cr* And with the treasures of His grace  
To enrich the humble poor.

*mf* 6 The sacred year has now revolved,  
Accepted of the Lord,

*cr* When Heaven's high promise is fulfilled,  
And Israel is restored.

*f* 7 Our glad hosannahs, Prince of Peace!  
Thy welcome shall proclaim;

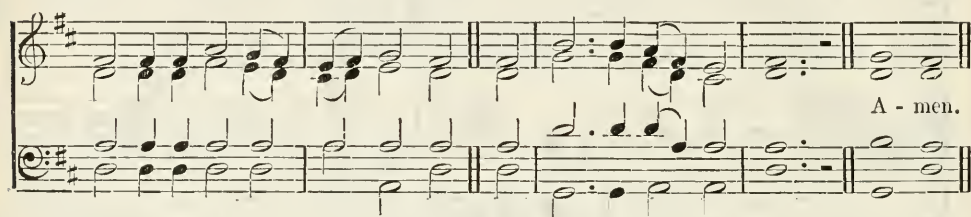
*ff* And heaven's exalted arches ring  
With Thy most honored name. Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

36 NAOMI. C. M.

J. G. NAGELI, ARRANGED BY LOWELL MASON.



*Whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst.*

*mp* SWEET was the hour, O Lord, to Thee,  
At Sychar's lonely well,  
When a poor outcast heard Thee there  
Thy great salvation tell.

2 There Jacob's erring daughter found  
Those streams unknown before,  
The water-brooks of life that make  
The weary thirst no more.

3 And, Lord, to us, as vile as she,  
Thy gracious lips have told  
That mystery of love, revealed  
At Jacob's well of old.

4 In spirit, Lord, we've sat with Thee  
Beside the springing well  
Of life and peace, and heard Thee there  
Its healing virtues tell.

*cr* 5 Dead to the world, we dream no more  
Of earthly pleasures now;  
Our deep, divine, unfailing spring  
Of grace and glory Thou!

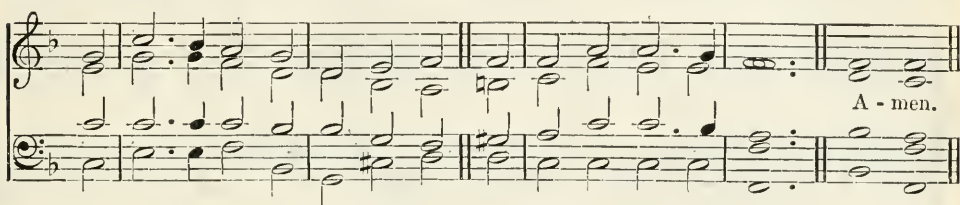
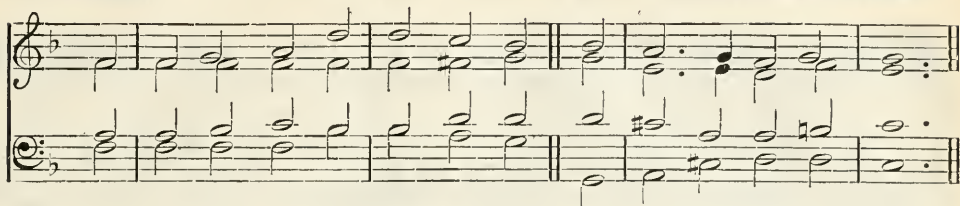
*mp* 6 No hope of rest in aught beside,  
No beauty, Lord, we see:  
*cr* And, like Samaria's daughter, seek  
And find our all in Thee. Amen.



# The Son.—Life and Example

37 NORTHREPPS. C. M.

JOSIAH BOOTH.



*Forasmuch then as the children are partakers of flesh and blood, He also Himself likewise took part of the same.*

*p* **O** MEAN may seem this house of clay,  
 Yet 'twas the Lord's abode;  
 Our feet may mourn this thorny way,  
*cr* Yet here Immanuel trod.

2 This robe of flesh the Lord did wear;  
 This watch the Lord did keep;  
*dim* These burdens sore the Lord did bear;  
*p* These tears the Lord did weep.

*cr* 3 Our very frailty brings us near  
 Unto the Lord of heaven;  
 To every grief, to every tear,  
 Such glory strange is given.

4 But not this robe of flesh alone  
 Shall link us, Lord, to Thee;  
 Not only in the tear and groan  
 Shall the dear kindred be.

*mf* 5 We shall be reckoned for Thine own,  
 Because Thy heaven we share;  
*cr* Because we sing around Thy throne,  
 And Thy bright raiment wear.

*mp* 6 Thou who wast clothèd in our clay  
 And stricken in our stead,  
*cr* Wilt put on us Thy bright array  
*mf* Thy joy on us wilt shed.

*ff* 7 O mighty grace! our life to live,  
 To make our earth divine!  
 O mighty grace! Thy heaven to give,  
 And lift our life to Thine! Amen.

THOS. H. GILL.



# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

38 ST. MATTHEW. C. M. D. (FIRST TUNE.)

WILLIAM CROFT.

A - men.

*See also PETERSHAM, No. 502.*

*They brought unto Him all that were diseased, and besought Him that they might only touch the hem of His garment: and as many as touched were made perfectly whole.*

<p><i>mf</i> <b>T</b>HINE arm, O Lord, in days of old, Was strong to heal and save; It triumphed o'er disease and death, O'er darkness and the grave;</p> <p><i>mf</i> To Thee they went,—the blind, the The palsied and the lame, [dumb, The leper with his tainted life, The sick with fevered frame;</p> <p><i>mf</i> 2 And lo! Thy touch brought life and health, Gave speech and strength and sight; And youth renewed and frenzy calmed Owned Thee the Lord of light.</p>	<p><i>mp</i> And now, O Lord, be near to bless, Almighty as of yore, In crowded street, by restless couch, As by Gennesaret's shore.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 3 Be Thou our great Deliverer still, Thou Lord of life and death; Restore and quicken, soothe and bless, With Thine Almighty breath; To hands that work, and eyes that see, Give wisdom's heavenly lore,</p> <p><i>cr</i> That whole and sick, and weak and strong,</p> <p><i>f</i> May praise Thee evermore. Amen.</p>
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E. H. PLUMPTRE.

# The Son.—Life and Example

IRISH. C. M.

(SECOND TUNE.)

'DUBLIN HYMN BOOK,' 1749.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system has 12 measures, and the second system has 12 measures. The music is in common time (C.M.) and features a melody in the treble staff and a bass line in the bass staff. The second system ends with the text 'A-men.' written above the final notes.

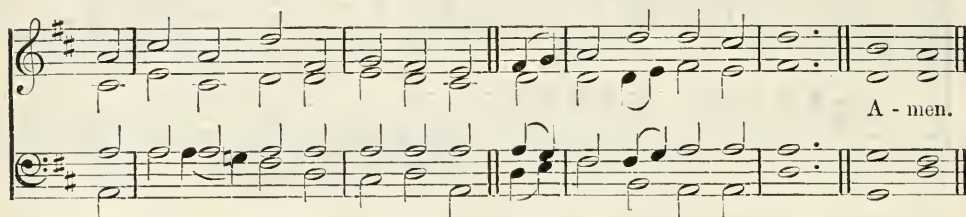
*They brought unto Him all that were diseased, and besought Him that they might only touch the hem of His garment; and as many as touched were made perfectly whole.*

- mf* **T**HINE arm, O Lord, in days of old,  
 Was strong to heal and save;  
 It triumphed o'er disease and death,  
 O'er darkness and the grave;
- mp* To Thee they went,—the blind, the dumb,  
 The palsied and the lame,  
 The leper with his tainted life,  
 The sick with fevered frame;
- mf* 2 And lo! Thy touch brought life and health,  
 Gave speech and strength and sight;  
 And youth renewed and frenzy calmed  
 Owned Thee the Lord of light.
- mp* And now, O Lord, be near to bless,  
 Almighty as of yore,  
 In crowded street, by restless couch,  
 As by Gennesaret's shore.
- mf* 3 Be Thou our great Deliverer still,  
 Thou Lord of life and death;  
 Restore and quicken, soothe and bless,  
 With Thine Almighty breath;  
 To hands that work, and eyes that see,  
 Give wisdom's heavenly lore.
- cr* That whole and sick, and weak and strong,  
*f* May praise Thee evermore. Amen.

# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

39 ASPURG. C. M.

J. G. FRECH.



*I am the Way, and the Truth, and the Life: no man cometh unto the Father but by Me.*

*mf* **T**HOU art the Way: to Thee alone  
From sin and death we flee;  
And he who would the Father seek,  
Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.

*mf* 2 Thou art the Truth: Thy word alone  
True wisdom can impart:  
Thou only canst inform the mind,  
And purify the heart.

*f* 3 Thou art the Life: the rending tomb  
Proclaims Thy conquering arm;  
And those who put their trust in Thee,  
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

*mf* 4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life:  
*mp* Grant us that Way to know,  
*cr* That Truth to keep, that Life to win,  
*mf* Whose joys eternal flow. Amen.

G. W. DOANE.

# The Son.—Life and Example

40 FINGAL. C. M.

J. S. ANDERSON.

*In whom, though now ye see Him not, yet believing, ye rejoice with joy unspeakable.*

*mp*     **W**E may not climb the heavenly steeps  
           To bring the Lord Christ down ;  
 In vain we search the lowest deeps,  
           For Him no depths can drown.

2 And not for signs in heaven above  
    Or earth below they look,  
 Who know with John His smile of love,  
    With Peter, His rebuke.

3 In joy of inward peace, or sense  
    Of sorrow over sin,  
 He is His own best evidence,  
    His witness is within.

*cr* 4 And warm, sweet, tender, even yet  
       A present help is He :  
*mf*     And faith has still its Olivet,  
       And love its Galilee.

*mp* 5 The healing of His seamless dress  
       Is by our beds of pain ;  
*cr*     We touch Him in life's throng and press,  
       And we are whole again.

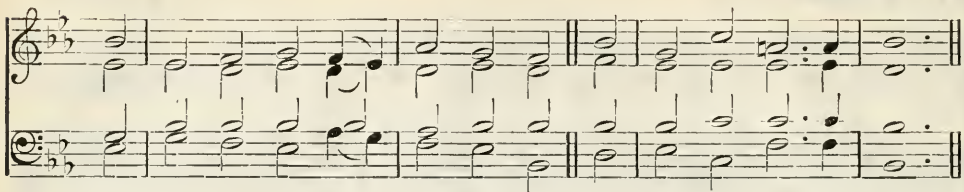
*mp* 6 Through Him the first fond prayers are said  
       Our lips of childhood frame ;  
*dim*    The last low whispers of our dead  
*cr*     Are burdened with His name.    Amen.

J. G. WHITTIER.



41 ST. BERNARD. C. M.

JOHN RICHARDSON.



*Followers of the Lord.*

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p><i>mp</i> <b>O</b> LORD and Master of us all !<br/> <i>cr</i>    Whate'er our name or sign,<br/>         We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,<br/>               We test our lives by Thine.</p> <p>2 Thou judgest us: Thy purity<br/>            Doth all our lusts condemn;<br/>         The love that draws us nearer Thee<br/>            Is hot with wrath to them.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 3 Our thoughts lie open to Thy sight:<br/>            And, naked to Thy glance.<br/>         Our secret sins are in the light<br/>            Of Thy pure countenance.</p> <p style="padding-left: 40px;"><i>mp</i> 7 We faintly hear, we dimly see,<br/>                   In differing phrase we pray:<br/> <i>cr</i>        But dim or clear, we own in Thee<br/> <i>f</i>         The Light, the Truth, the Way! Amen.</p> | <p><i>mp</i> 4 Yet, weak and blinded though we be,<br/>            Thou dost our service own;<br/> <i>cr</i>    We bring our varying gifts to Thee,<br/>            And Thou rejectest none.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 5 Apart from Thee all gain is loss,<br/>            All labor vainly done;<br/> <i>cr</i>    The solemn shadow of Thy cross<br/>            Is better than the sun.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 6 Our Friend, our Brother, and our Lord,<br/>            What may Thy service be?<br/>         Nor name, nor form, nor ritual word,<br/>            But simply following Thee.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">J. G. WHITTIER.</p> |
|---|---|

42 ST. BERNARD. C. M.

*Who, when He was reviled, reviled not again; when He suffered, He threatened not.*

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p><i>mp</i> <b>W</b>HAT grace, O Lord, and beauty<br/>            Around Thy steps below! [shone<br/>         What patient love was seen in all<br/>            Thy life, and death of woe!</p> <p><i>p</i> 2 Forever on Thy burdened heart<br/>            A weight of sorrow hung,<br/> <i>cr</i>    Yet no ungentle, murmuring word<br/>            Escaped Thy silent tongue.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 5 One with Thyself, may every eye<br/>            In us, Thy brethren, see<br/> <i>mp</i>    That gentleness and grace that spring<br/> <i>cr</i>    From union, Lord, with Thee. Amen.</p> | <p><i>p</i> 3 Thy foes might hate, despise, revile,<br/>            Thy friends unfaithful prove:<br/> <i>cr</i>    Unwearied in forgiveness still,<br/>            Thy heart could only love.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 4 O give us hearts to love like Thee,<br/>            Like Thee, O Lord, to grieve<br/> <i>cr</i>    Far more for others' sins, than all<br/>            The wrongs that we receive.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">SIR EDWARD DENNY.</p> |
|---|--|



# The Son.—Life and Example

43 LIGURIA. 7. 7. 7. 7.

ANCIENT MELODY.

A - men.

*Lord, if Thou wilt, Thou canst make me clean.*

*mp* **O**N the shore of Galilee  
Walked a leper silently;  
Heard the eager people cry:  
'Lo, the Healer passeth by!'

*p* 2 Came the man of solitude,  
Shunned by all the multitude,  
And with all his heart's accord  
Worshipped low before the Lord.

*mp* 3 'If Thou wilt!' the leper cried;  
*cr* 'Be thou clean!' the Lord replied:  
*mf* Faith enough to come and crave;  
Power enough to stand and save.

*mp* 4 Jesus quick put forth His hand,  
Token of a sweet command,  
*mf* Overjoyed the leper's soul,  
For the Lord had touched him whole.

*mf* 5 Oh, thou Healer, still the same!  
Speak to me Thy mighty name,  
While for joy I worship Thee,  
Like the man of Galilee.

6 Touch me, Lord, destroy my sin:  
Touch me, Jesus, make me clean;  
Sinner I, but Saviour Thou!  
Touch, O Christ, my sullied brow! Amen.

F. G. MORRIS.

44 TRUST. 8. 8. 8. 6.

G. W. TORRANCE.

A - men.

*Could ye not watch with Me one hour?*

*mp* **S**HALL we grow weary in our watch,  
And murmur at the long delay,  
Impatient of our Father's time  
And His appointed way?

*mp* 20 Thou who, in the garden's shade,  
Didst wake Thy weary ones again,  
Who slumbered at that fearful hour,  
Forgetful of Thy pain,—

*cr* 3 Bend o'er us now, as over them,  
And set our sleep-bound spirits free,  
Nor leave us slumbering in the watch  
Our souls should keep with Thee.

J. G. WHITTIER.

Amen.

# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

45 MARGARET. IRREGULAR.

T. RICHARD MATTHEWS.



*For your sakes He became poor, that ye, through His poverty, might be rich.*

*mp* **T**HOU didst leave Thy throne  
 And Thy kingly crown  
 When Thou camest to earth for me,  
*dim* But in Bethlehem's home  
 Was there found no room  
 For Thy holy nativity:  
*mf* O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,  
*dim* There is room in my heart for Thee!

*f* 2 Heaven's arches rang  
 When the angels sang,  
 Proclaiming Thy royal degree;  
*mp* But of lowly birth  
 Didst Thou come to earth,  
 And in great humility;  
*mf* O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,  
*dim* There is room in my heart for Thee!

*mp* 3 The foxes found rest,  
 And the birds had their nest  
 In the shade of the forest tree;  
*dim* But Thy couch was the sod,  
 O Thou Son of God,  
 In the deserts of Galilee:  
*mf* O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,  
*dim* There is room in my heart for Thee!

*mf* 4 Thou camest, O Lord,  
 With the living word,  
 That should set Thy people free;  
*p* But, with mocking scorn,  
 And with crown of thorn,  
 They bore Thee to Calvary:  
*mp* O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,  
 Thy cross is my only plea!

*mf* 5 When heaven's arches shall ring,  
 And her choirs shall sing  
 At Thy coming to victory,  
 Let Thy voice call me home,  
*cr* Saying, 'Yet there is room—  
 There is room at My side for thee!'  
*f* And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,  
 When Thou comest and callest for me. Amen.

EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT.

# The Son.—Sufferings and Death

## (3) SUFFERINGS AND DEATH

46 GREEN HILL. C. M.

(FIRST TUNE.)

A. L. PEACE.



LAMBETH. C. M.

(SECOND TUNE.)

ANON.



*There is one Mediator between God and men, the Man Christ Jesus, who gave Himself a ransom for all.*

*mp* **T**HERE is a green hill far away,  
Without a city wall,  
Where the dear Lord was crucified,  
Who died to save us all.

*p* 2 We may not know, we cannot tell  
What pains He had to bear;  
But we believe it was for us  
He hung and suffered there.

*mp* 3 He died that we might be forgiven,  
He died to make us good,  
*cr* That we might go at last to Heaven  
Saved by His precious blood.

*mp* 4 There was no other good enough  
To pay the price of sin;  
*cr* He only could unlock the gate  
Of Heaven, and let us in.

*mf* 5 Oh, dearly, dearly has He loved!  
And we must love Him too;  
And trust in His redeeming blood,  
And try His works to do. Amen.

MRS. CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER.

# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

47 SPOHR. 8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 6.

(FIRST TUNE.)

ARRANGED FROM SPOHR.

*The Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all.*

*p* **O** CHRIST, what burdens bowed Thy head!  
 Our load was laid on Thee:  
 Thou stoodest in the sinner's stead,  
 Bearing all ill for me:  
 A victim led, Thy blood was shed;  
*mf* Now there's no load for me.

*p* 2 The Father lifted up His rod:  
 O Christ, it fell on Thee!  
 Thou wast sore stricken of Thy God;  
 There's not one stroke for me:  
 Thy tears, Thy blood, beneath it flowed,  
*mf* Thy bruising healeth me.

*p* 3 The Holy One did hide His face:  
 O Christ, 'twas hid from Thee!  
*pp* Dumb darkness wrapt Thy soul a space,  
 The darkness due to me:  
*cr* But now that face of radiant grace  
 Shines forth in light on me.

*mp* 4 For me, Lord Jesus, Thou hast died,  
 And I have died in Thee!  
*mf* Thou'rt risen; my bonds are all untied;  
 And now Thou liv'st in me:  
*cr* When purified, made white and tried,  
*f* Thy glory then for me. Amen.

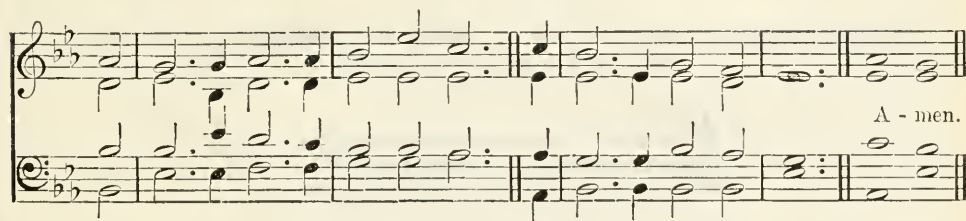
MRS. ANNE ROSS COUSIN.



# The Son.—Sufferings and Death

SUBSTITUTION. 8.6.8.6.8.6. (SECOND TUNE.)

IRA D. SANKEY.



*The Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all.*

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p><i>p</i> <b>O</b> CHRIST, what burdens bowed Thy head!<br/>Our load was laid on Thee:<br/>Thou stoodest in the sinner's stead,<br/>Bearing all ill for me:<br/>A victim led, Thy blood was shed;<br/><i>mf</i> Now there's no load for me.</p> <p><i>p</i> 2 The Father lifted up His rod:<br/>O Christ, it fell on Thee!<br/>Thou wast sore stricken of Thy God;<br/>There's not one stroke for me:<br/>Thy tears, Thy blood, beneath it flowed,<br/><i>mf</i> Thy bruising healeth me.</p> | <p><i>p</i> 3 The Holy One did hide His face:<br/>O Christ, 'twas hid from Thee!<br/><i>pp</i> Dumb darkness wrapt Thy soul a space,<br/>The darkness due to me:<br/><i>cr</i> But now that face of radiant grace<br/>Shines forth in light on me.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 4 For me, Lord Jesus, Thou hast died,<br/>And I have died in Thee!<br/><i>mf</i> Thou'rt risen; my bonds are all untied;<br/>And now Thou liv'st in me:<br/><i>cr</i> When purified, made white and tried,<br/><i>f</i> Thy glory then for me. Amen.</p> |
|---|--|

MRS. ANNE ROSS COUSIN.



Behold, thy King cometh unto thee . . . lowly, and riding upon an ass, and upon a colt the foal of an ass.

*f* **R**IDE on, ride on in majesty!  
*mp* Hark! all the tribes Hosanna cry:  
 O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road,  
 With palms and scattered garments strewed.

*f* 2 Ride on, ride on in majesty!  
*p* In lowly pomp ride on to die:  
*cr* O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin  
 O'er captive death and conquered sin.

*f* 3 Ride on, ride on in majesty!  
*dim* The wingèd squadrons of the sky  
*p* Look down with sad and wondering eyes  
 To see the approaching sacrifice.

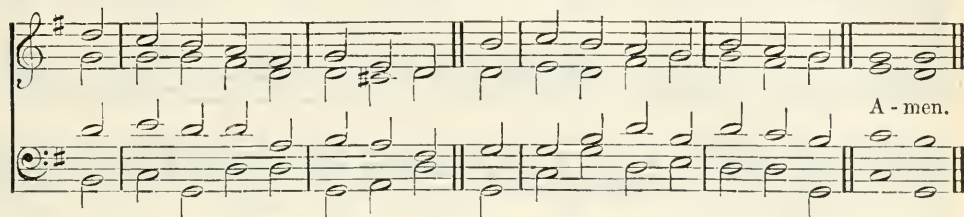
*f* 4 Ride on, ride on in majesty!  
*mf* The last and fiercest strife is nigh:  
 The Father on His sapphire throne  
 Awaits His own anointed Son.

*f* 5 Ride on, ride on in majesty!  
*p* In lowly pomp ride on to die:  
*pp* Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,  
*ff* Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign. Amen.

# The Son.—Sufferings and Death

49 COMMANDMENTS. L. M.

'GENEVAN PSALTER,' 1543.



See also EDEN, No. 50.

*God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ.*

*mf* **W**E sing the praise of Him who died,—  
*p* Of Him who died upon the cross ;  
*cr* The sinner's hope, let men deride ;  
 For this we count the world but loss.

*mf* 2 Incribed upon the cross we see,  
 In shining letters, 'God is love ;'  
*p* He bears our sins upon the tree,  
*cr* He brings us mercy from above.

*mf* 3 The cross—it takes our guilt away ;  
 It holds the fainting spirit up ;  
 It cheers with hope the gloomy day,  
 And sweetens every bitter cup.

*f* 4 It makes the coward spirit brave,  
 And nerves the feeble arm for fight ;  
 It takes its terror from the grave,  
 And gilds the bed of death with light.

*mf* 5 The balm of life, the cure of woe,  
 The measure and the pledge of love,  
*cr* The sinner's refuge here below,  
*f* The angels' theme in heaven above. Amen.

THOMAS KELLY.

# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

50 EDEN. L. M.

(FIRST TUNE.)

T. B. MASON.

COMMUNION. L. M.

(SECOND TUNE.)

ADAPTED BY EDWARD MILLER.

*What things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ.*

- |           |   |           |   |  |
|-----------|---|-----------|---|--|
| <i>mf</i> | <b>W</b> HEN I survey the wondrous cross<br>On which the Prince of glory died,<br>My richest gain I count but loss,<br>And pour contempt on all my pride. | <i>p</i>  | 3 | See from His head, His hands, His feet,<br>Sorrow and love flow mingled down ! |
| 2         | Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,<br>Save in the death of Christ my God ;<br>All the vain things that charm me most<br>I sacrifice them to His blood. | <i>cr</i> |   | Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,<br>Or thorns compose so rich a crown ?     |
| <i>mf</i> | 4   | <i>mf</i> | 4 | Were the whole realm of nature mine,<br>That were a present far too small ;    |
| <i>f</i>  |   | <i>f</i>  |   | Love so amazing, so divine,<br>Demands my soul, my life, my all.               |

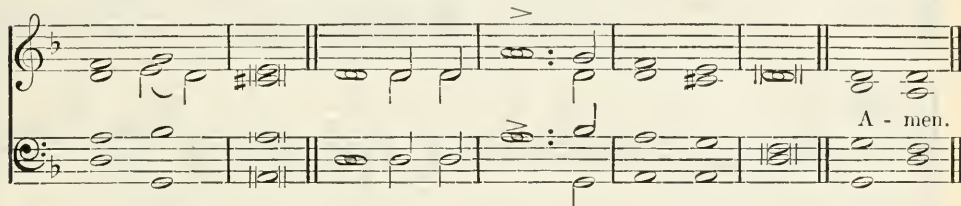
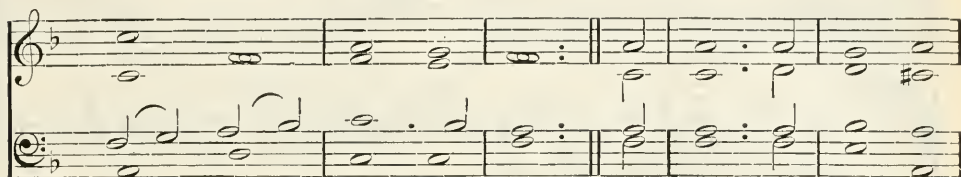
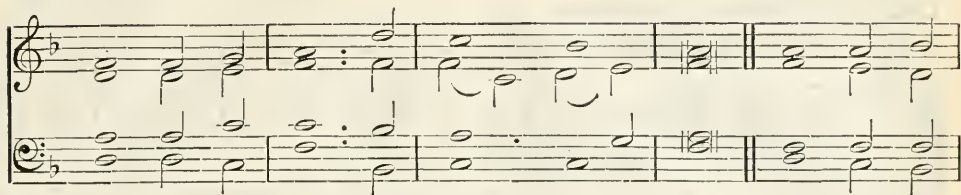
Amen.

ISAAC WATTS.

# The Son.—Sufferings and Death

51 ST. CROSS. L. M.

J. B. DYKES.



*They crucified Him.*

*mp* **O**H come and mourn with me awhile!  
The Saviour calls us to His side;  
Oh, come, together let us mourn:

*pp* Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

*mp* 2 Seven times He spoke, seven words of love;  
And all three hours His silence cried  
For mercy on the souls of men:

*pp* Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

*mp* 3 O break, O break, hard heart of mine!  
*dim* Thy weak self-love and guilty pride  
His Pilate and His Judas were:

*pp* Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

*mp* 4 A broken heart, a fount of tears,  
Ask, and they will not be denied;  
A broken heart love's dwelling is:

*pp* Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

*mf* 5 O love of God! O sin of man!  
In this dread act your strength is tried,  
*f* And victory remains with love:

*dim* Jesus, our Lord, is crucified. Amen.



# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

52 DEVOTION. 6. 6. 6. 6. 6. 6.

JOHN H. GOWER.

By Courtesy of the Presbyterian Board of Publication, Philadelphia, and Dr. John H. Gower.

*Christ's love constraineth us.*

*p* **T**HY life was given for me,  
*cr* Thy blood, O Lord, was shed,  
 That I might ransomed be,  
 And quickened from the dead;  
*p* Thy life was given for me;  
 What have I given for Thee?

*2* Long years were spent for me  
 In weariness and woe,  
*cr* That through eternity  
 Thy glory I might know;  
*p* Long years were spent for me;  
 Have I spent one for Thee?

*mf 3* Thy Father's home of light,  
 Thy rainbow-circled throne,  
*dim* Were left for earthly night,  
 For wanderings sad and lone;  
*p* Yea, all was left for me;  
 Have I left aught for Thee?

*p 4* Thou, Lord, hast borne for me  
 More than my tongue can tell  
 Of bitterest agony,  
 To rescue me from hell;  
 Thou sufferedst all for me;  
 What have I borne for Thee?

*mp 5* And Thou hast brought to me  
 Down from Thy home above  
*cr* Salvation full and free,  
 Thy pardon and Thy love;  
*mf* Great gifts Thou broughtest me;  
*p* What have I brought to Thee?

*mf 6* O let my life be given,  
 My years for Thee be spent;  
 World-fetters all be riven,  
 And joy with suffering blent;  
 Thou gav'st Thyself for me,  
*cr* I give myself to Thee. Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.



# The Son.—Sufferings and Death

53 PASSION CHORALE. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

HANS LEO HASSLER.

*He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities.*

*mp* **O** SACRED head now wounded,  
 With grief and shame weighed  
*dim* Now scornfully surrounded [down,  
 With thorns, Thy only crown!  
*p* How pale art Thou with anguish,  
 With sore abuse and scorn!  
 How does that visage languish,  
 Which once was bright as morn!

*mf* 2 O Lord of life and glory,  
 What bliss till now was Thine!  
 I read the wondrous story,  
 I joy to call Thee mine.  
 Thy grief and bitter passion  
 Were all for sinners' gain;  
*mp* Mine, mine was the transgression,  
 But Thine the deadly pain.

*mf* 3 What language shall I borrow  
 To praise Thee, heavenly Friend,  
 For this Thy dying sorrow,  
 'Thy pity without end?  
*cr* O make me Thine for ever,  
 And, should I fainting be,  
 Lord, let me never, never  
 Outlive my love to Thee.

*p* 4 Be near me, Lord, when dying;  
 Show Thou Thyself to me;  
*cr* And, for my succor flying,  
 Come, Lord, to set me free!  
 These eyes, new faith receiving,  
 From Jesus shall not move;  
*mp* For he who dies believing,  
*cr* Dies safely through Thy love.

Amen.

FROM ST. BERNARD AND GERHARDT, tr. J. W. ALEXANDER (*alt.*).

# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

54 NEAR THE CROSS. 7.6.7.6. (with refrain).

W. H. DOANE.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lower staff is in bass clef. The music is written in a homophonic style with chords and moving lines.

REFRAIN.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece and is labeled 'REFRAIN.' It consists of two staves in the same key and clef as the first system.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece and is labeled 'A - men.' It consists of two staves in the same key and clef.

*Christ crucified . . . the power of God and the wisdom of God.*

*mp* **J**ESUS, keep me near the cross ;  
 There a precious fountain,  
 Free to all—a healing stream—  
 Flows from Calvary's mountain.

*mp* 2 Near the cross, a trembling soul,  
 Love and mercy found me ;  
*cr* There the bright and morning Star  
 Shed its beams around me.

*mf* *In the cross, in the cross,  
 Be my glory ever ;  
 Till my raptured soul shall find  
 Rest beyond the river.*

*mp* 3 Near the cross ! O Lamb of God,  
 Bring its scenes before me ;  
 Help me walk from day to day  
 With its shadow o'er me. Amen.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

NEWCASTLE. 8.6.8.8.6.

H. L. MORLEY.

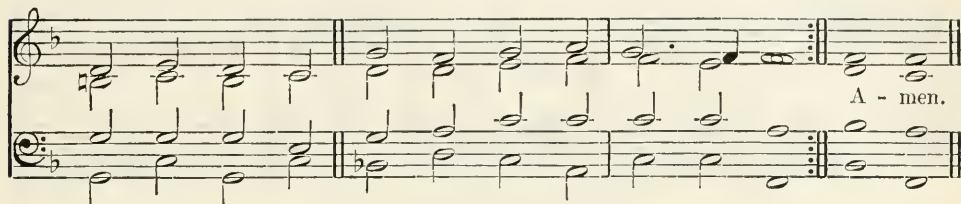
The first system of musical notation for 'Newcastle' consists of two staves in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of one sharp (F#).

The second system of musical notation for 'Newcastle' concludes the piece and is labeled 'A-men.' It consists of two staves in the same key and clef.

# The Son.—Sufferings and Death

55 STABAT MATER. 8.8.7.

FRENCH MELODY.



*Now there stood by the cross of Jesus, His mother.*

*mp* **N**EAR the cross was Mary weeping,  
There her mournful station keep—  
Gazing on her dying Son: [ing,  
*p* There in speechless anguish groaning,  
Yearning, trembling, sighing, moaning,  
Through her soul the sword had gone!

*mp* 2 But we have no need to borrow  
Motives from the mother's sorrow  
At our Saviour's cross to mourn.  
*p* 'Twas our sins brought Him from heaven,  
These the cruel nails had driven:  
All His griefs for us were borne.

*mp* 3 When no eye its pity gave us,  
When there was no arm to save us,  
*cr* He His love and power displayed:  
By His stripes He wrought our healing,  
By His death our life revealing,  
He for us the ransom paid.

*mp* 4 Jesus, may Thy love constrain us,  
That from sin we may refrain us,  
In Thy griefs may deeply grieve:  
Thee our best affections giving,  
*mf* To Thy glory ever living.  
May we in Thy glory live. Amen.  
J. W. ALEXANDER (v. 1 from the Latin).

56 NEWCASTLE. 8.6.8.8.6.

*Who died for us that . . . we should live with Him.*

*p* **O** SAVIOUR, where shall guilty man  
Find rest except in Thee?  
Thine was the warfare with his foe,  
The cross of pain, the cup of woe,  
*cr* And Thine the victory.

*mp* 2 How came the everlasting Son,  
The Lord of Life, to die?  
Why didst Thou meet the tempter's  
power,  
*p* Why, Jesus, in Thy dying hour,  
Endure such agony?

*mf* 3 To save us by Thy precious blood,  
To make us one in Thee,  
That ours might be Thy perfect life,  
Thy thorny crown, Thy cross, Thy  
strife,  
*f* And ours the victory.

*mf* 4 O make us worthy, gracious Lord,  
Of all Thy love to be;  
To Thy blest will our wills incline,  
That unto death we may be Thine,  
And ever live in Thee. Amen.

C. E. MAY (*altd.*).

# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

57 **LEBBAEUS.** 7.7.7.6. (FIRST TUNE.) ARRANGED BY SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

*See also GOWER'S LITANY, No. 116.*

*Father, forgive them.*

*Woman, behold thy Son.*

*mp* **J**ESUS, in Thy dying woes,  
Even while Thy life-blood flows,  
Craving pardon for Thy foes!  
*p* Hear us, Holy Jesus.

*mp* 7 Jesus, loving to the end  
Her whose heart Thy sorrows rend,  
And Thy dearest human friend,  
*p* Hear us, Holy Jesus.

*mp* 2 Saviour, for our pardon sue,  
When our sins Thy pangs renew,  
For we know not what we do.  
*p* Hear us, Holy Jesus.

*p* 8 May we in Thy sorrow share,  
And for Thee all peril dare,  
*cr* And enjoy Thy tender care!  
*p* Hear us, Holy Jesus.

*cr* 3 Oh, may we, who mercy need,  
Be like Thee in heart and deed,  
When with wrong our spirits bleed!  
*p* Hear us, Holy Jesus.

*mp* 9 May we all Thy loved ones be,  
All one holy family,  
Loving for the love of Thee!  
*p* Hear us, Holy Jesus.

*To-day in Paradise.*

*Why hast Thou forsaken Me?*

*mp* 4 Jesus, pitying the sighs  
Of the thief who near Thee dies,  
*cr* Promising him Paradise:  
*p* Hear us, Holy Jesus.

*p* 10 Jesus, whelmed in fears unknown,  
With our evil left alone,  
While no light from heaven is shown:—  
*p* Hear us, Holy Jesus.

*mp* 5 May we in our guilt and shame,  
Still Thy love and mercy claim,  
Calling humbly on Thy name!  
*p* Hear us, Holy Jesus.

*p* 11 When we vainly seek to pray,  
And our hope seems far away,  
*cr* In the darkness be our stay!  
*p* Hear us, Holy Jesus.

*p* 6 Oh, remember us who pine,  
Looking from our cross to Thine,  
Cheer our souls with hope divine!  
*p* Hear us, Holy Jesus.

*p* 12 Though no Father seem to hear,  
Though no light our spirits cheer,  
Tell our faith that God is near.  
*mp* Hear us, Holy Jesus.

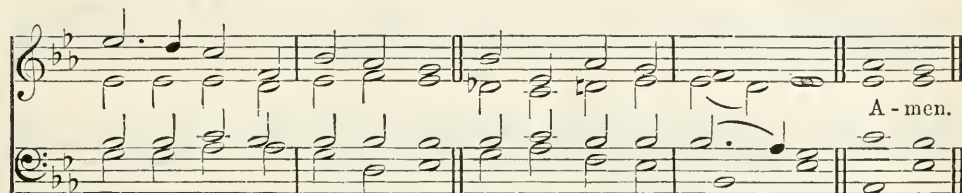
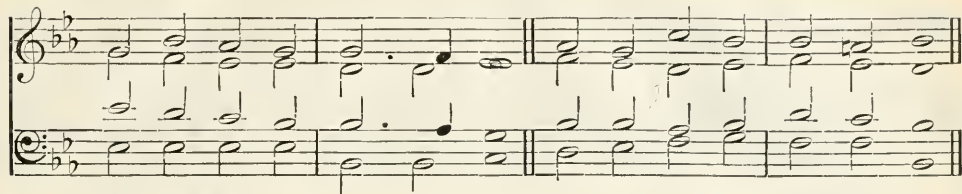


# The Son.—Sufferings and Death

AGNES. 7. 7. 7. 6.

(SECOND TUNE.)

EDWARD BUNNETT.



See also GOWER'S LITANY, No. 116.

*I thirst.*

*It is finished.*

*p* 13 Jesus, in Thy thirst and pain, [drain,  
While Thy wounds Thy life-blood  
*cr* Thirsting more our love to gain :—  
*p* Hear us, Holy Jesus.

*mp* 16 Jesus, all our ransom paid,  
All Thy Father's will obeyed,  
*cr* By Thy sufferings perfect made :—  
*p* Hear us, Holy Jesus.

*mp* 14 Thirst for us in mercy still,  
All Thy holy work fulfil—  
Satisfy Thy loving will !  
*p* Hear us, Holy Jesus.

*p* 17 Save us in our soul's distress,  
*cr* Be our help to cheer and bless,  
While we grow in holiness !  
*p* Hear us, Holy Jesus.

*mp* 15 May we thirst Thy love to know ;  
Lead us in our sin and woe  
*cr* Where the healing waters flow !  
*p* Hear us, Holy Jesus.

*mp* 18 Brighten all our heavenward way,  
With an ever holier ray,  
*cr* Till we pass to perfect day !  
*p* Hear us, Holy Jesus.

*Father, into Thy hands.*

*mp* 19 Jesus, all Thy labor vast,  
All Thy woe and conflict past,—  
Yielding up Thy soul at last :—  
*p* Hear us, Holy Jesus.

*pp* 20 When the death shades round us lower,  
Guard us from the tempter's power,  
Keep us in that trial hour !  
*p* Hear us, Holy Jesus.

*mp* 21 May Thy life and death supply  
*cr* Grace to live and grace to die,  
Grace to reach the home on high !  
*p* Hear us, Holy Jesus. Amen.

T. B. POLLOCK.



# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

## (4) RESURRECTION

58 HOWARD. C. M.

JOHN WILSON'S 'SELECTION OF PSALM TUNES,' 1825.

A-men.

*Upon the first day of the week, very early in the morning, they came unto the sepulchre . . . and they found the stone rolled away.*

*mf* **B**LEST morning! whose first dawning rays  
*cr* Beheld the Son of God  
Arise triumphant from the grave,  
And leave His dark abode.

*p* 2 Wrapt in the silence of the tomb  
The great Redeemer lay,  
*mp* Till the revolving skies had brought  
The third, the appointed day.

*mf* 3 Hell and the grave combined their force  
To hold our Lord in vain;  
*f* Sudden the Conqueror arose,  
And burst their feeble chain.

*f* 4 To Thy great name, Almighty Lord!  
We sacred honors pay,  
And loud hosannas shall proclaim  
The triumphs of the day.

*ff* 5 Salvation and immortal praise  
To our victorious King!  
Let heaven and earth, and rocks and seas,  
With glad hosannas ring.

6 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, and is,  
And shall be evermore. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS (*altd.*).

# The Son.—Resurrection

59 ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR. 7.7.7.7. D.

SIR G. J. ELVEY.

*He is not here, but is risen.*

- f* 'CHRIST' the Lord is risen to-day,  
Sons of men, and angels, say:  
Raise your joys and triumphs high;  
Sing, ye heavens; and, earth, reply.
- mp* 2 Love's redeeming work is done,  
*cr* Fought the fight, the battle won:  
*mf* Lo! our Sun's eclipse is o'er,  
Lo! He sets in blood no more.
- 3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;  
*cr* Christ hath burst the gates of hell;  
Death in vain forbids His rise;  
*f* Christ hath opened Paradise.
- 4 Lives again our glorious King;  
Where, O death, is now thy sting?  
Once He died our souls to save;  
Where thy victory, O grave?
- mf* 5 Soar we now where Christ hath led,  
Following our exalted Head;  
*cr* Made like Him, like Him we rise;  
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
- ff* 6 Hail! the Lord of earth and heaven!  
Praise to Thee by both be given;  
Thee we greet triumphant now,  
Hail! the Resurrection Thou! Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY.

God: His Attributes, Works and Word

60 WIRTEMBERG. 7.7.7.7.4.

'HUNDERT GEISTLICHE ARIEN,' 1694.

*Now is Christ risen from the dead.*

*f* CHRIST the Lord is risen again;  
 Christ hath broken every chain;  
 Hark! the angels shout for joy,  
 Singing evermore on high,  
 Hallelujah!

*mf* 2 He who gave for us His life,  
 Who for us endured the strife,  
 Is our Paschal Lamb to-day;  
*f* We too sing for joy, and say,  
 Hallelujah!

*mf* 3 He who bore all pain and loss,  
 Comfortless upon the cross,  
*f* Lives in glory now on high,  
 Pleads for us, and hears our cry:  
 Hallelujah!

*mf* 4 Now He bids us tell abroad  
 How the lost may be restored,  
 How the penitent forgiven,  
 How we too may enter heaven.  
 Hallelujah!

5 Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed,  
 Christ, Thy ransomed people feed;  
 Take our sins and guilt away,  
*f* That we all may sing for aye,  
*ff* Hallelujah! Amen.

# The Son.—Resurrection

61 EASTER HYMN. 7.7.7.7. (with Hallelujah).

'LYRA DAVIDICA,' 1708.

*Then were the disciples glad when they saw the Lord.*

<i>f</i>	<b>J</b> ESUS CHRIST is risen to-day, Hallelujah !	<i>mp</i> 3	But the anguish He endured, <i>cr</i> Hallelujah !
	Our triumphant holy day, Hallelujah !	<i>mf</i>	Our salvation hath procured : Hallelujah !
<i>mp</i>	Who did once upon the cross <i>cr</i> Hallelujah !	<i>f</i>	Now above the sky He's King, Hallelujah !
<i>mp</i>	Suffer to redeem our loss ; <i>f</i> Hallelujah !		Where the angels ever sing Hallelujah !
<i>f</i> 2	Hymns of praises let us sing Hallelujah !	<i>ff</i> 4	Sing we to our God above Hallelujah !
	Unto Christ, our heavenly King, Hallelujah !		Praise eternal as His love ; Hallelujah !
<i>p</i>	Who endured the cross and grave, <i>cr</i> Hallelujah !		Praise Him, all ye heavenly host, Hallelujah !
<i>mp</i>	Sinners to redeem and save. <i>f</i> Hallelujah !		Father, Son and Holy Ghost, Hallelujah ! Amen.

FROM THE LATIN.



God: His Attributes, Works and Word

62 VICTORY. 8.8.8.

PALESTRINA.

*f* Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

*Org. f*

A - men.

*O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?*

HALLELUJAH! HALLELUJAH! HALLELUJAH! *f* All glory to our risen Head!

*f* THE strife is o'er, the battle done: Hallelujah!

*ff* The victory of life is won: *f* 4 He brake the age-bound chains of hell;

*ff* The song of triumph has begun,— *ff* The bars from heaven's high portals fell;

*f* 2 The powers of death have done their worst, Hallelujah!

But Christ their legions hath dispersed; *ff* Let hymns of praise His triumph tell:

*ff* Let shouts of holy joy outburst,— *p* 5 Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee, Hallelujah!

*mp* 3 The three sad days have quickly sped; *cr* From death's dread sting Thy servants free,

*cr* He rises glorious from the dead; *ff* That we may live, and sing to Thee

*ff* Hallelujah! Amen.

FRANCIS POTT (from the Latin).

JEREMIAH CLARK.

ST. MAGNUS. C. M.

A - men.



# The Son.—Ascension and Exaltation

## (5) ASCENSION AND EXALTATION

### 63 FRANCONIA. S. M. MÜLLER'S 'CHORALBUCH,' 1754. HARMONY FROM W. H. HAVERGAL.

*This same Jesus, which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen Him go into heaven.*

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p><i>f</i> <b>T</b>HOU art gone up on high,<br/>To mansions in the skies,<br/>And round Thy throne unceasingly<br/>The songs of praise arise.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 2 But we are lingering here,<br/>With sin and care oppressed ;</p> <p><i>cr</i> Lord, send Thy promised Comforter,<br/>And lead us to Thy rest.</p> <p><i>f</i> 3 Thou art gone up on high ;<br/><i>p</i> But Thou didst first come down,<br/>Through earth's most bitter agony<br/><i>cr</i> To pass unto Thy crown.</p> | <p><i>mp</i> 4 And girt with griers and fears<br/>Our onward course must be ;<br/><i>cr</i> But only let that path of tears<br/>Lead us at last to Thee.</p> <p><i>f</i> 5 Thou art gone up on high ;<br/>But Thou shalt come again,<br/>With all the bright ones of the sky<br/>Attendant in Thy train.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 6 O by Thy saving power,<br/>So make us live and die,<br/><i>cr</i> That we may stand, in that dread hour,<br/><i>f</i> At Thy right hand on high. Amen.</p> |
|---|--|

EMMA TOKE.

### 64 ST. MAGNUS. C. M.

*God hath made that same Jesus whom ye crucified both Lord and Christ.*

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p><i>mp</i> <b>T</b>HE Head that once was crowned<br/>with thorns<br/><i>f</i> Is crowned with glory now ;<br/>A royal diadem adorns<br/>The mighty Victor's brow.</p> <p><i>f</i> 2 The highest place that heaven affords<br/>Is His, is His by right,<br/>The King of kings and Lord of lords<br/>And heaven's eternal light.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 3 The joy of all who dwell above,<br/>The joy of all below,<br/>To whom He manifests His love,<br/>And grants His name to know.</p> | <p><i>p</i> 4 To them the cross, with all its<br/>shame,<br/><i>cr</i> With all its grace, is given ;<br/><i>f</i> Their name an everlasting name,<br/>Their joy the joy of heaven.</p> <p><i>p</i> 5 They suffer with their Lord below,<br/><i>f</i> They reign with Him above ;<br/><i>mf</i> Their profit and their joy to know<br/>The mystery of His love.</p> <p>6 The cross He bore is life and health,<br/>Though shame and death to Him ;<br/><i>f</i> His people's hope, His people's wealth,<br/>Their everlasting theme. Amen.</p> |
|---|--|

THOMAS KELLY.

# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

65 MEINHOLD. 7.8.7.8.7.7.

J. S. BACH'S 'VIERSTIMMIGE CHORALGESÄNGE,' 1769,  
ARRANGED BY MARGARET J. MACMILLAN.

(FIRST TUNE.)

*Because I live, ye shall live also.*

*f* **J**ESUS lives! thy terrors now  
Can, O Death, no more appal me;  
Jesus lives! by this I know  
Thou, O grave, canst not enthrall me:  
*cr* *Brighter scenes at death commence;*  
*This shall be my confidence.*

*mf* 3 Jesus lives! for me He died;  
Hence will I, to Jesus living,  
Pure in heart and act abide,  
Praise to Him and glory giving:  
*cr* *Freely God doth aid dispense;*  
*This shall be my confidence.*

*f* 2 Jesus lives! to Him the throne  
High o'er heaven and earth is given;  
I may go where He is gone,  
Live and reign with Him in heaven:  
*God through Christ forgives offence;*  
*This shall be my confidence.*

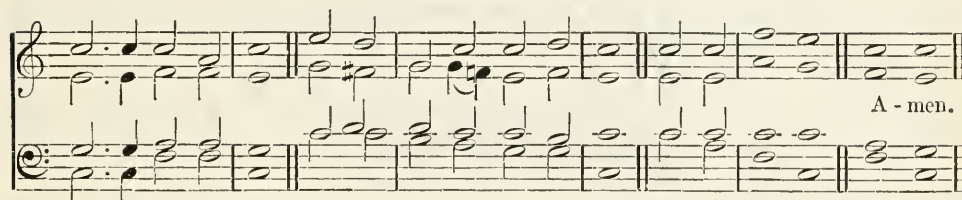
*f* 4 Jesus lives! my heart knows well,  
Nought from me His love shall sever,  
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell,  
Part me now from Christ for ever:  
*God will be a sure defence;*  
*This shall be my confidence.*

*mf* 5 Jesus lives! henceforth is death  
But the gate of life immortal;  
*mp* This shall calm my trembling breath,  
When I pass its gloomy portal:  
*cr* *Faith shall cry, as fails each sense,*  
*Lord, Thou art my confidence.' Amen.*

# The Son.—Ascension and Exaltation

ST. ALBINUS. 7.8.7.8.7.7.4. (SECOND TUNE.)

H. J. GAUNTLETT.



*Because I live, ye shall live also.*

*f* **J**ESUS lives! thy terrors now  
Can, O Death, no more appal me;  
Jesus lives! by this I know  
Thou, O grave, canst not enthrall me:  
*cr* *Brighter scenes at death commence;*  
*This shall be my confidence.*  
Hallelujah!

*mf* 3 Jesus lives! for me He died;  
Hence will I, to Jesus living,  
Pure in heart and act abide,  
Praise to Him and glory giving:  
*cr* *Freely God doth aid dispense;*  
*This shall be my confidence.*  
Hallelujah!

*f* 2 Jesus lives! to Him the throne  
High o'er heaven and earth is given;  
I may go where He is gone,  
Live and reign with Him in heaven:  
*God through Christ forgives offence;*  
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Hallelujah!

*f* 4 Jesus lives! my heart knows well,  
Nought from me His love shall sever,  
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell,  
Part me now from Christ for ever:  
*God will be a sure defence;*  
*This shall be my confidence.*  
Hallelujah!

*mf* 5 Jesus lives! henceforth is death  
But the gate of life immortal;  
*mp* This shall calm my trembling breath,  
When I pass its gloomy portal:  
*cr* *Faith shall cry, as fails each sense,*  
*'Lord, Thou art my confidence.'*  
*f* Hallelujah! Amen.

# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

66 TRIUMPH. 8.7.8.7.7.7.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system has a treble staff with a melody and a bass staff with accompaniment. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The piece concludes with the text 'A - men.' written above the final notes of the treble staff.

*I that speak in righteousness, mighty to save.*

*mp* **W**HO is this that comes from Edom,  
*cr* All His raiment stained with blood,  
 To the slave proclaiming freedom,  
 Bringing and bestowing good,  
*f* Glorious in the garb He wears,  
 Glorious in the spoils He bears?

*f* 2 'Tis the Saviour, now victorious,  
 Travelling onward in His might;  
 'Tis the Saviour, O how glorious  
 To His people is the sight!  
 Jesus now is strong to save,  
 Mighty to redeem the slave.

*mp* 3 Why that blood His raiment staining?  
 'Tis the blood of many slain:  
*cr* Of His foes there's none remaining,  
 None the contest to maintain;  
*f* Fallen they are, no more to rise,  
 All their glory prostrate lies.

*f* 4 This the Saviour has effected  
 By His mighty arm alone;  
 See the throne for Him erected,  
 'Tis an everlasting throne!  
 'Tis the great reward He gains,  
 Glorious fruit of all His pains.

*f* 5 Mighty Victor, reign forever!  
 Wear the crown so dearly won;  
 Never shall Thy people, never  
 Cease to sing what Thou hast done.  
 Thou hast fought Thy people's foes;  
 Thou wilt heal Thy people's woes. Amen.

THOMAS KELLY.



# The Son.—Ascension and Exaltation

67 LOOK, YE SAINTS. 8.7.8.7. D.

ARRANGED BY G. C. STEBBINS.

REFRAIN.

A - men.

See also TRIUMPH, No. 66.

And He hath on His vesture and on His thigh a name written, King of kings,  
and Lord of lords.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p><i>f</i> LOOK, ye saints! the sight is glorious!<br/>See the Man of Sorrows now;<br/>From the fight returned victorious,<br/>Every knee to Him shall bow:</p> <p><i>ff</i> Crown Him! crown Him!<br/>Crowns become the Victor's brow.</p> <p><i>f</i> 2 Crown the Saviour! angels, crown Him!<br/>Rich the trophies Jesus brings;<br/>In the seat of power enthrone Him,<br/>While the vault of heaven rings:</p> <p><i>ff</i> Crown Him! crown Him!<br/>Crown the Saviour, King of kings!</p> | <p><i>p</i> 3 Sinners in derision crowned Him,<br/>Mocking thus Messiah's claim;</p> <p><i>f</i> Saints and angels throng around Him,<br/>Own His title, praise His name:</p> <p><i>ff</i> Crown Him! crown Him!<br/>Spread abroad the Victor's fame.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 4 Hark, those bursts of acclamation!<br/>Hark, those loud triumphant chords!</p> <p><i>f</i> Jesus takes the highest station:<br/>O what joy the sight affords!</p> <p><i>ff</i> Crown Him! crown Him!<br/>King of kings, and Lord of lords.</p> |
|---|---|

Amen.

THOMAS KELLY.



# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

68 ST. ANDREW'S. 8.7.8.7. D.

(FIRST TUNE.)

SIR JOSEPH BARNEY.

*By permission of Messrs. Novello, Ewer & Co.*

*Wherefore God also hath highly exalted Him.*

- |            |   |           |  |
|------------|---|-----------|--|
| <i>mf</i>  | <p><b>H</b>AIL, Thou once despis'd Jesus!<br/>Hail, Thou Galilean King!<br/>Thou didst suffer to release us;<br/>Thou didst free salvation bring.</p> | <i>f</i>  | <p>3 Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,<br/>There forever to abide;<br/>All the heavenly host adore Thee,<br/>Seated by Thy Father's side.</p>               |
| <i>p</i>   | <p>Hail, Thou agonizing Saviour.<br/>Bearer of our sin and shame;</p>   | <i>mp</i> | <p>There for sinners Thou art pleading,<br/>There Thou dost our place prepare,</p>   |
| <i>cr</i>  | <p>By Thy merits we find favor;<br/>Life is given through Thy name.</p>   | <i>cr</i> | <p>Ever for us interceding,<br/><i>mf</i> Till in glory we appear.</p>   |
| <i>mf</i>  | <p>2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,<br/>All our sins were on Thee laid;</p>  | <i>f</i>  | <p>4 Worship, honor, power, and blessing<br/>Thou art worthy to receive;<br/>Loudest praises without ceasing,<br/>Meet it is for us to give.</p>           |
| <i>cr</i>  | <p>By Almighty love anointed,<br/>Thou hast full atonement made.<br/>All Thy people are forgiven<br/>Through the virtue of Thy blood,</p>             | <i>ff</i> | <p>Help, ye bright angelic spirits,<br/>Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;<br/>Help to sing our Saviour's merits,<br/>Help to chant Immanuel's praise!</p> |
| <i>f</i>   | <p>Opened is the gate of heaven;</p>  |           |  |
| <i>dim</i> | <p>Peace is made 'twixt man and God.</p>  |           |  |

Amen.

JOHN BAKEWELL.

# The Son.—Ascension and Exaltation

ST. MABYN. 8.7.8.7.

(SECOND TUNE.)

ARTHUR HENRY BROWN.

Wherefore God also hath highly exalted Him.

<i>mf</i>	<b>H</b> AIL, Thou once despis'd Jesus!	<i>mf</i> 2	Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
	Hail, Thou Galilean King!		All our sins were on Thee laid;
	Thou didst suffer to release us;	<i>cr</i>	By Almighty love anointed,
	Thou didst free salvation bring.		Thou hast full atonement made.
<i>p</i>	Hail, Thou agonizing Saviour,		All Thy people are forgiven
	Bearer of our sin and shame;		Through the virtue of Thy blood,
<i>cr</i>	By Thy merits we find favor;	<i>f</i>	Opened is the gate of heaven;
	Life is given through Thy name.	<i>dim</i>	Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

<i>f</i>	3	Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,
		There forever to abide;
		All the heavenly host adore Thee,
		Seated by Thy Father's side.
<i>mp</i>		There for sinners Thou art pleading,
		There Thou dost our place prepare,
<i>cr</i>		Ever for us interceding,
<i>mf</i>		Till in glory we appear.

<i>f</i>	4	Worship, honor, power, and blessing
		Thou art worthy to receive;
		Loudest praises without ceasing
		Meet it is for us to give.
<i>ff</i>		Help, ye bright angelic spirits,
		Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;
		Help to sing our Saviour's merits,
		Help to chant Immanuel's praise. Amen.

JOHN BAKEWELL.

# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

69 DARWALL. 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.

JOHN DARWALL.

*He must reign, till He hath put all enemies under His feet.*

<i>f</i>	<p><b>R</b>EJOICE, the Lord is King ; Your Lord and King adore ; Mortals, give thanks and sing, And triumph evermore :</p>	<i>mf</i> 3	<p>His kingdom cannot fail, He rules o'er earth and heaven ; The keys of death and hell Are to our Jesus given :</p>
<i>ff</i>	<p>Lift up your heart, lift up your voice ; Rejoice ; again I say, rejoice.</p>	<i>ff</i>	<p>Lift up your heart, lift up your voice ; Rejoice ; again I say, rejoice.</p>
<i>mf</i> 2	<p>Jesus the Saviour reigns, The God of truth and love, When He had purged our stains, He took His seat above :</p>	<i>f</i> 4	<p>He sits at God's right hand, Till all His foes submit, And bow to His command, And fall beneath His feet :</p>
<i>ff</i>	<p>Lift up your heart, lift up your voice ; Rejoice ; again I say, rejoice.</p>	<i>ff</i>	<p>Lift up your heart, lift up your voice ; Rejoice ; again I say, rejoice.</p>
	<i>f</i> 5	<p>Rejoice in glorious hope ; Jesus, the Judge, shall come, And take His servants up To their eternal home :</p>	
		<p>We soon shall hear the archangel's voice, <i>ff</i> The trump of God shall sound, Rejoice. Amen.</p>	

CHARLES WESLEY.

COOLING. C. M.

A. J. ABBEY.

*See also NAOMI, No. 103.*

# The Son.—Sympathy and Intercession

70 NAAMAN. 10. 10. 10. 10.

SIR MICHAEL COSTA.

*Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory and honor and power.*

*f* **B**LESSING and honor and glory and power,  
Wisdom and riches and strength evermore,  
Give ye to Him who our battle hath won,  
Whose are the kingdom, the crown, and the throne.

*mf* 2 Past are the darkness, the storm, and the war,  
*cr* Come is the radiance that sparkles afar,  
Breaketh the gleam of the day without end,  
Riseth the sun that shall never descend.

*mf* 3 Ever ascendeth the song and the joy,  
*cr* Ever descendeth the love from on high,  
Blessing and honor and glory and praise,  
This is the theme of the hymns that we raise.

*mf* 4 Life of all life, and true Light of all light,  
*dim* Star of the dawning unchangingly bright,  
*cr* Sun of the Salem whose light is the Lamb,  
Theme of the ever-new, ever-glad psalm!

*f* 5 Give we the glory and praise to the Lamb,  
Take we the robe and the harp and the palm,  
Sing we the song of the Lamb that was slain,  
Dying in weakness, but rising to reign. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR.

## (6) SYMPATHY AND INTERCESSION

71 COOLING. C. M.

*We have not an high priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities.*

*mp* **T**HERE is no sorrow, Lord, too light  
To bring in prayer to Thee;  
There is no anxious care too slight  
To wake Thy sympathy.

*p* 2 Thou, who hast trod the thorny road,  
Wilt share each small distress;  
*cr* The love, which bore the greater load,  
Will not refuse the less.

*mp* 3 There is no secret sigh we breathe,  
*cr* But meets Thyne ear divine;  
*mp* And every cross grows light beneath  
*dim* The shadow, Lord, of Thine.

*p* 4 Life's ills without, sin's strife within,  
The heart would overflow,  
*cr* But for that love which died for sin,  
That love which wept with woe. Amen.

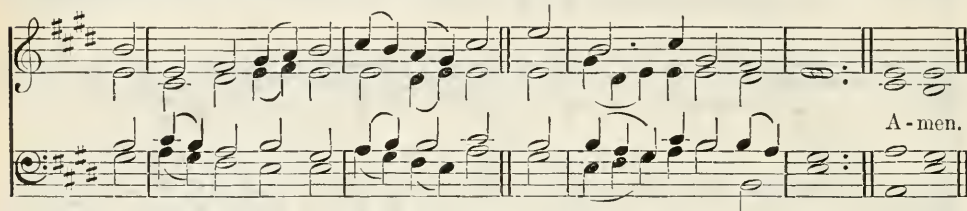
ANNE CREWDSON, and B. H. KENNEDY.



God: His Attributes, Works and Word

72 ST. LAWRENCE. C. M.

R. A. SMITH.



*Yet will I not forget thee.*

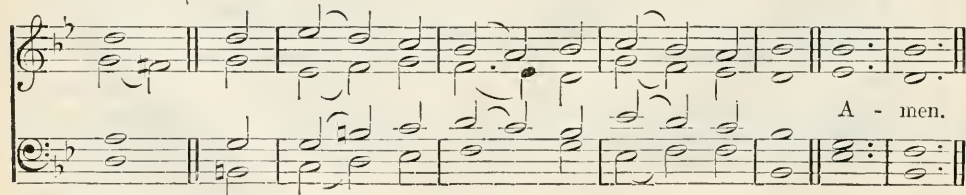
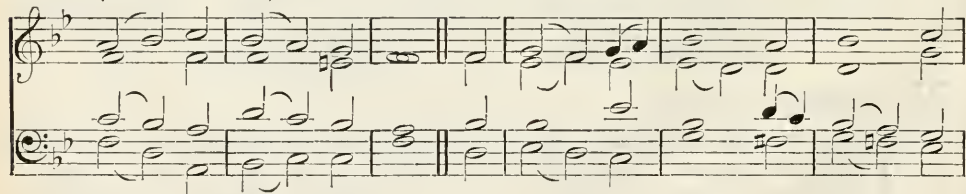
- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <i>f</i> YE heavens, send forth your song of Earth, raise your voice below! [praise! Let hills and mountains join the hymn, And joy through nature flow. | <i>mp</i> 4 Can the fond mother e'er forget The infant whom she bore? And can its plaintive cries be heard, Nor move compassion more? |
| <i>mf</i> 2 Behold how gracious is our God! Hear the consoling strains, In which He cheers our drooping hearts And mitigates our pains.                  | <i>mf</i> 5 She may forget: nature may fail A parent's heart to move; But Zion on my heart shall dwell In everlasting love.           |
| <i>mp</i> 3 Cease ye, when days of darkness come, In sad dismay to mourn,  | <i>mf</i> 6 Full in my sight, upon my hands I have engraved her name:   |
| <i>cr</i> As if the Lord could leave His saints Forsaken or forlorn.   | <i>cr</i> My hands shall build her ruined walls, And raise her broken frame. Amen.  |

ISAAC WATTS (*altd.*)

73 WAREHAM. L. M.

(FIRST-TUNE.)

WILLIAM KNAPP.





# The Son.—Sympathy and Intercession

TRANQUILITY. L. M. (*with repeat*). (SECOND TUNE.)

WILLIAM MATTHEWS.

The musical score consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The first system includes a repeat sign. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The third system concludes with the text 'A - men.' written below the bass staff.

*We have a great high priest that is passed into the heavens.*

*mf* **W**HERE high the heavenly temple stands,  
The house of God not made with hands,  
A great High Priest our nature wears,  
The Guardian of mankind appears.

*mp* 2 He who for men their surety stood,  
And poured on earth His precious blood,  
*cr* Pursues in heaven His mighty plan,  
The Saviour and the friend of man.

*mp* 3 Though now ascended up on high,  
He bends on earth a brother's eye;  
Partaker of the human name,  
He knows the frailty of our frame.

*p* 4 Our fellow-sufferer yet retains  
A fellow-feeling of our pains;  
And still remembers in the skies  
*pp* His tears, His agonies, and cries.

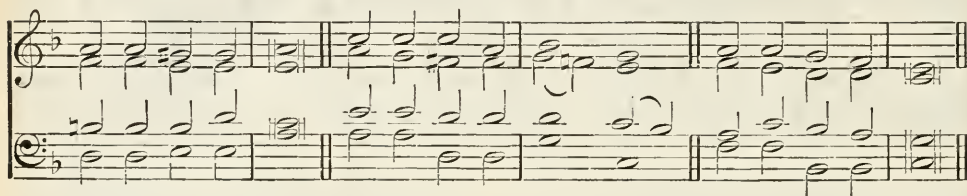
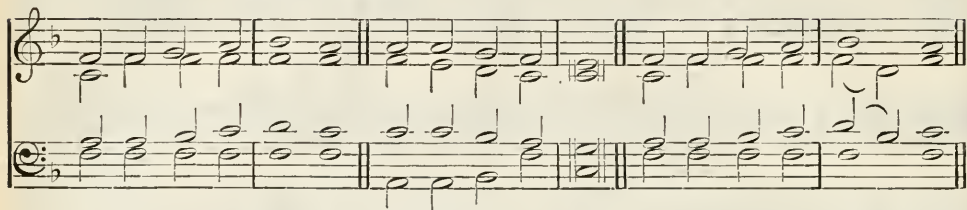
*mp* 5 In every pang that rends the heart,  
The Man of sorrows had a part;  
*cr* He sympathizes with our grief,  
And to the sufferer sends relief.

*mf* 6 With boldness, therefore, at the throne  
Let us make all our sorrows known;  
And ask the aids of heavenly power  
To help us in the evil hour. Amen.

God: His Attributes, Works and Word

74 ST. MARY MAGDALENE. 6. 5. 6. 5. D.

J. B. DYKES.



See also PENITENCE, No. 75.

*He is able to save to the uttermost them that draw near unto God through Him.*

*mp* **I**N the hour of trial,  
 Jesus, plead for me,  
 Lest, by base denial,  
 I depart from Thee;  
 When Thou seest me waver,  
 With a look recall,  
 Nor, for fear or favor,  
 Suffer me to fall.

*p* 3 Should Thy mercy send me  
 Sorrow, toil, and woe;  
 Or should pain attend me  
 On my path below;  
 Grant that I may never  
 Fail Thy hand to see,  
 Grant that I may ever  
 Cast my care on Thee.

*mp* 2 With its witching pleasures  
 Would this vain world charm,  
 Or its sordid treasures  
 Spread to work me harm;

*p* Bring to my remembrance  
 Sad Gethsemane,  
 Or in darker semblance,  
*dim* Cross-crowned Calvary.

*pp* 4 When my last hour cometh,  
 Fraught with strife and pain,  
 When my dust returneth  
 To the dust again;  
*cr* On Thy truth relying  
 Through that mortal strife,  
*mp* Jesus, take me, dying,  
 To eternal life. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, *altd.* by MRS. HUTTON.

# The Son.—Sympathy and Intercession

75 PENITENCE. 6. 5. 6. 5. D.

SPENCER LANE.

The musical score consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is common time (C). The music is written in a homophonic style with block chords and moving lines. The first system ends with a double bar line. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The third system concludes with the text 'A - men.' written above the final notes.

See also ST. JOHN DAMASCENE, No. 253.

*The Lord shall give thee rest from thy sorrow.*

- mp* **O**H, let him whose sorrow  
No relief can find,  
*cr* Trust in God and borrow  
Ease for heart and mind.  
*p* Where the mourner, weeping,  
Sheds the secret tear,  
*cr* God His watch is keeping,  
Though none else be near.
- mp* 2 God will never leave thee ;  
All thy wants He knows,  
Feels the pains that grieve thee,  
Sees thy cares and woes :  
*mp* If in grief thou languish  
*cr* He will dry the tear,  
Who His children's anguish  
Soothes with succor near.
- mp* 3 All thy woe and sadness,  
In this world below,  
*cr* Balance not the gladness  
Thou in heaven shalt know,  
*mf* When thy gracious Saviour,  
In the realms above,  
Crowns thee with His favor,  
Fills thee with His love. Amen.

H. S. OSWALD, tr. F. E. COX.

God: His Attributes, Works and Word

76 HESPERUS. L.M.

HENRY BAKER.

*Himself took our infirmities and bare our sicknesses.*

- mp* **O** LOVE Divine! that stooped to share  
*cr* Our sharpest pang, our bitterest tear,  
 On Thee we cast each earth-born care,  
 We smile at pain while Thou art near.
- mp* 2 Though long the weary way we tread,  
 And sorrow crown each lingering year,  
*cr* No path we shun, no darkness dread,  
 Our hearts still whispering, Thou art near.
- p* 3 When drooping pleasure turns to grief,  
 And trembling faith is changed to fear,  
*cr* The murmuring wind, the quivering leaf,  
 Shall softly tell us Thou art near.
- mp* 4 On Thee we fling our burdening woe,  
 O Love Divine, forever dear;  
*cr* Content to suffer while we know,  
 Living or dying, Thou art near! Amen.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

77 ST. BEES. 7.7.7.7.

*Lovest thou Me?*

- mf* **H**ARK, my soul, it is the Lord;  
 'Tis thy Saviour; hear His word;  
 Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee:  
*p* 'Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?
- mf* 2 'I delivered thee when bound,  
 And, when bleeding, healed thy wound;  
 Sought thee wandering, set thee right,  
 Turned thy darkness into light.
- mp* 3 'Can a woman's tender care  
 Cease toward the child she bare?  
*p* Yes, she may forgetful be,  
*cr* Yet will I remember thee.
- mf* 4 'Mine is an unchanging love,  
 Higher than the heights above;  
 Deeper than the depths beneath,  
*cr* Free and faithful, strong as death.
- mf* 5 'Thou shalt see My glory soon,  
 When the work of grace is done;  
*cr* Partner of My throne shalt be:  
*pp* Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?
- mp* 6 Lord, it is my chief complaint  
 That my love is cold and faint;  
*cr* Yet I love Thee and adore,  
*mf* O for grace to love Thee more. Amen.

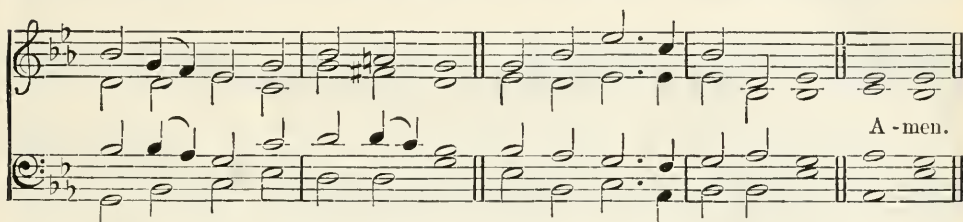
WILLIAM COWPER.



# The Son.—Sympathy and Intercession

78 FIDUCIA. 7.7.7.7.

S. S. WESLEY.



*They see Jesus walking on the sea, and they were afraid. But He saith unto them, It is I; be not afraid.*

*p* **W**HEN the dark waves round us roll,  
*cr* And we look in vain for aid,  
*f* Speak, Lord, to the trembling soul—  
 'It is I; be not afraid.'

*pp* 4 When we weep beside the bier  
 Where some well-loved form is laid,  
*cr* O may then the mourner hear—  
*p* 'It is I; be not afraid.'

*mp* 2 When we dimly trace Thy form  
 In mysterious clouds arrayed,  
*f* Be the echo of the storm—  
 'It is I; be not afraid.'

*p* 5 When with wearing hopeless pain  
 Sinks the spirit sore dismayed,  
*cr* Breathe Thou then the comfort-strain—  
*mf* 'It is I; be not afraid.'

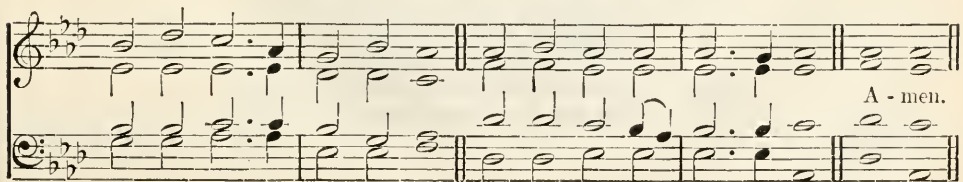
*p* 3 When our brightest hopes depart,  
 When our fairest visions fade,  
*cr* Whisper to the fainting heart—  
 'It is I; be not afraid.'

*pp* 6 When we feel the end is near,  
 Passing into death's dark shade,  
*cr* May the voice be strong and clear—  
*f* 'It is I; be not afraid.' Amen.

W. W. How.

ST. BEES. 7.7.7.7.

J. B. DYKES.





# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

79 GOUNOD. 8.7.8.7.7.7. (FIRST TUNE.)

CHARLES GOUNOD.

By permission of Messrs. Novello, Ever & Co.

*A friend of publicans and sinners.*

- mf* ONE there is, above all others,  
Well deserves the name of Friend;  
His is love beyond a brother's,  
Costly, free, and knows no end;  
They who once His kindness prove,  
Find it everlasting love.
- mp* 2 Which of all our friends, to save us,  
Could or would have shed their blood?  
But our Jesus died to have us  
Reconciled in Him to God:  
This was boundless love indeed;  
Jesus is a Friend in need.
- mp* 3 When He lived on earth abasèd,  
Friend of sinners was His name;  
Now above all glory raisèd,  
He rejoices in the same:  
*mf* Still He calls them brethren, friends,  
And to all their wants attends.
- mp* 4 Could we bear from one another  
What He daily bears from us?  
*cr* Yet this glorious Friend and Brother  
Loves us though we treat Him thus:  
Though for good we render ill,  
He accounts us brethren still.
- mp* 5 O for grace our hearts to soften!  
Teach us, Lord, at length to love:  
*p* We, alas! forget too often  
What a Friend we have above;  
*mf* But when home our souls are brought,  
We will love Thee as we ought. Amen.

JOHN NEWTON.

# The Son.—Sympathy and Intercession

BOHEMIA. 8.7.8.7.7.7.

(SECOND TUNE.)

JOHANN THOMMEN'S 'CHORALBUCH,' 1745.

*A friend of publicans and sinners.*

*mf* ONE there is, above all others,  
Well deserves the name of Friend;  
His is love beyond a brother's,  
Costly, free, and knows no end;  
They who once His kindness prove,  
Find it everlasting love.

*mp* 3 When He lived on earth abasèd,  
Friend of sinners was His name;  
Now above all glory raisèd,  
He rejoices in the same:

*mf* Still He calls them brethren, friends,  
And to all their wants attends.

*mp* 2 Which of all our friends, to save us,  
Could or would have shed their blood?  
But our Jesus died to have us  
Reconciled in Him to God;  
This was boundless love indeed;  
Jesus is a Friend in need.

*mp* 4 Could we bear from one another  
What He daily bears from 'us?  
*cr* Yet this glorious Friend and Brother  
Loves us though we treat Him thus:  
Though for good we render ill,  
He accounts us brethren still.

*mp* 5 O for grace our hearts to soften!  
Teach us, Lord, at length to love;

*p* We, alas! forget too often  
What a Friend we have above;

*mf* But when home our souls are brought,  
We will love Thee as we ought. Amen.

JOHN NEWTON.

God: His Attributes, Works and Word

80 CONSTANCE. 8.7.8.7. D.

SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

*Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.*

*mf* I'VE found a Friend; O, such a Friend!  
 He loved me ere I knew Him;  
 He drew me with the cords of love,  
 And thus He bound me to Him;  
 And round my heart still closely twine  
 Those ties which nought can sever,  
 For I am His, and He is mine,  
 Forever and forever.

*mp* 2 I've found a Friend; O, such a Friend!  
 He bled, He died to save me;  
 And not alone the gift of life,  
*cr* But His own self He gave me.  
 Nought that I have my own I call,  
 I hold it for the Giver;  
*mf* My heart, my strength, my life, my all,  
 Are His, and His forever.

*mf* 3 I've found a Friend; O, such a Friend!  
 All power to Him is given,  
 To guard me on my onward course,  
 And bring me safe to heaven.  
 Th' eternal glories gleam afar,  
 To nerve my faint endeavor:  
 So now to watch, to work, to war,  
 And then to rest forever.

*mp* 4 I've found a Friend; O, such a Friend!  
 So kind, and true, and tender;  
*cr* So wise a Counsellor and Guide,  
 So mighty a Defender!  
*mf* From Him, who loves me now so well,  
 What power my soul can sever?  
 Shall life or death, or earth or hell?  
*f* No! I am His forever. Amen.

# The Son.—Second Coming

## (7) SECOND COMING

81 OLD SAXONY. L. M.

ANCIENT GERMAN CHORALE.  
HARMONIZED BY W. H. HAVERGAL.

The musical score consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble and bass staff. The first system contains two measures of music. The second system contains two measures of music, with the word 'A-men.' written at the end of the second measure.

*Behold, the Lord cometh with ten thousands of His saints.*

- f* **T**HE Lord will come, the earth shall quake,  
The hills their fixèd seat forsake;  
And, withering, from the vault of night  
The stars withdraw their feeble light.
- ff* 3 The Lord will come, a dreadful form,  
With wreath of flame, and robe of storm,  
On cherub wings, and wings of wind,  
Anointed Judge of humankind.
- f* 2 The Lord will come; but not the same  
*dim* As once in lowly form He came—  
*p* A silent lamb to slaughter led,  
The bruised, the suffering, and the dead.
- p* 4 Can this be He who wont to stray  
A pilgrim on the world's highway,  
By power oppressed, and mocked by pride,  
The Nazarene, the Crucified?
- f* 5 Go, tyrants! to the rocks complain,  
Go, seek the mountain's cleft in vain;  
*ff* But faith, victorious o'er the tomb,  
Shall sing for joy, the Lord is come! Amen.

REGINALD HEBER (*alt.*).

82 OLD SAXONY. L. M.

*I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him against that day.*

- mp* **T**HAT day of wrath, that dreadful day,  
*cr* When heaven and earth shall pass away!  
*cr* What power shall be the sinner's stay?  
*p* How shall he meet that dreadful day?
- mp* 2 When, shrivelling like a parchèd scroll,  
The flaming heavens together roll;  
*cr* When, louder yet, and yet more dread,  
*ff* Swells the high trump that wakes the dead;
- p* 3 O, on that day, that wrathful day,  
When man to judgment wakes from clay,  
*cr* Be Thou the trembling sinner's stay,  
*p* Though heaven and earth shall pass away! Amen.

SIR WALTER SCOTT.



God: His Attributes, Works and Word

83 BROOMSGROVE. 6.4.6.4.6.7.6.4.

F. C. MAKER.

*Let us not sleep, as do others; but watch.*

*mf* **H**ARK! 'tis the watchman's cry,  
Wake, brethren, wake!  
Jesus our Lord is nigh;  
Wake, brethren, wake.  
Sleep is for sons of night;  
Ye are children of the light,  
Yours is the glory bright;  
Wake, brethren, wake!

3 Heed we the steward's call,  
Work, brethren, work!  
There's room enough for all;  
Work, brethren, work!  
This vineyard of the Lord  
Constant labor will afford;  
Yours is a sure reward;  
Work, brethren, work!

*mf* 2 Call to each waking band,  
Watch, brethren, watch!  
Clear is our Lord's command,  
Watch, brethren, watch!  
Be ye as men that wait  
Always at the Master's gate,  
Even though He tarry late;  
Watch, brethren, watch!

*mp* 4 Hear we the Shepherd's voice,  
Pray, brethren, pray!  
Would ye His heart rejoice?  
Pray, brethren, pray!  
Sin calls for constant fear;  
Weakness needs the Strong One near;  
Long as ye struggle here,  
Pray, brethren, pray!

*f* 5 Now sound the final chord,  
Praise, brethren, praise!  
Thrice holy is our Lord;  
Praise, brethren, praise!  
What more befits the tongues  
Soon to lead the angels' songs,  
While heaven the note prolongs?

*ff* Praise, brethren, praise! Amen.

ANON.



# The Son.—Second Coming

84 ST. ANDREW'S. 8.7.8.7.D. (FIRST TUNE.)

SIR JOSEPH BARNEY.

By permission of Messrs. Novello, Ewer & Co.

The musical score consists of four systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 8.7.8.7.D. The music is written in a hymn style with block chords and simple melodic lines. The final system includes a fermata over the word 'Amen' in the bass line.

*Waiting for the consolation of Israel.*

*mf* **C**OME, Thou long-expected Jesus,  
Born to set Thy people free,  
From our fears and sins release us,  
Let us find our rest in Thee.

*mp* 2 Israel's strength and consolation,  
Hope of all the earth Thou art;  
Dear Desire of every nation,  
Joy of every longing heart.

*mf* 3 Born Thy people to deliver;  
Born a child and yet a king;  
Born to reign in us forever;  
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

*mp* 4 By Thine own eternal Spirit  
Rule in all our hearts alone;

*mf* By Thine all-sufficient merit  
Raise us to Thy glorious throne. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY.

God: His Attributes, Works and Word

84 LEIPSIC. 8.7.8.7. (SECOND TUNE.) 'GOTHA CANTIONAL,' 1715.

A - men.

*Waiting for the consolation of Israel.*

*mf* COME, Thou long-expected Jesus,  
Born to set Thy people free,  
From our fears and sins release us,  
Let us find our rest in Thee.

*mp* 2 Israel's strength and consolation,  
Hope of all the earth Thou art;  
Dear Desire of every nation,  
Joy of every longing heart.

*mf* 3 Born Thy people to deliver;  
Born a child and yet a king;  
Born to reign in us forever;  
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

*mp* 4 By Thine own eternal Spirit  
Rule in all our hearts alone;

*mf* By Thine all-sufficient merit  
Raise us to Thy glorious throne. Amen. CHARLES WESLEY.

85 SOUTHWICK. 8.7.8.8.7.7.7.7.7. C. J. VINCENT.

# The Son.—Second Coming

The image shows a musical score for two voices, likely Soprano and Alto, in a key of B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The score consists of two systems of staves. The first system has four measures, and the second system has four measures. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and moving lines. The second system ends with the instruction 'A - men.' written above the staff.

*He . . . saith, Surely I come quickly. Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus.*

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p><i>f</i> <b>T</b>HOU art coming, O my Saviour,<br/> <i>mf</i> Thou art coming, O my King,<br/> <i>mf</i> In Thy beauty all-resplendent,<br/> <i>cr</i> In Thy glory all-transcendent;<br/>         Well may we rejoice and sing:<br/> <i>mp</i> Coming! in the opening east<br/>         Herald brightness slowly swells;<br/>         Coming! O my glorious Priest,<br/>         Hear we not Thy golden bells?</p>                    | <p><i>mf</i> 3 Thou art coming; at Thy table<br/>         We are witnesses for this;<br/> <i>p</i> While remembering hearts Thou meetest<br/>         In communion clearest, sweetest,<br/> <i>cr</i> Earnest of our coming bliss,<br/> <i>mf</i> Showing not Thy death alone,<br/>         And Thy love exceeding great,<br/> <i>cr</i> But Thy coming, and Thy throne,<br/> <i>dim</i> All for which we long and wait.</p> |
| <p><i>mf</i> 2 Thou art coming, Thou art coming;<br/>         We shall meet Thee on Thy way.<br/>         We shall see Thee, we shall know Thee,<br/> <i>cr</i> We shall bless Thee, we shall show Thee<br/>         All our hearts could never say;<br/> <i>mf</i> What an anthem that will be,<br/>         Ringing out our love to Thee,<br/>         Pouring out our rapture sweet<br/> <i>cr</i> At Thine own all-glorious feet.</p> | <p><i>mf</i> 4 Thou art coming; we are waiting<br/>         With a hope that cannot fail,<br/>         Asking not the day or hour,<br/>         Resting on Thy word of power,<br/>         Anchored safe within the veil.<br/> <i>mp</i> Time appointed may be long,<br/> <i>cr</i> But the vision must be sure;<br/>         Certainty shall make us strong,<br/>         Joyful patience can endure.</p>                   |
| <p><i>f</i> 5 O the joy to see Thee reigning,<br/>         Thee, my own beloved Lord!<br/>         Every tongue Thy name confessing,<br/>         Worship, honor, glory, blessing<br/>         Brought to Thee with glad accord,—<br/>         Thee, my Master, and my Friend,<br/>         Vindicated and enthroned,<br/> <i>cr</i> Unto earth's remotest end<br/>         Glorified, adored, and owned! Amen.</p>                       |  |

F. R. HAVERGAL.

# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

## 86 REDEMPTION. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

CHARLES GOUNOD.

By permission of Messrs. Novello, Ewer & Co.

See also DISMISSAL, No. 451.

*Behold, He cometh with clouds; and every eye shall see Him, and they also which pierced Him: and all kindreds of the earth shall wail because of Him. Even so, Amen.*

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p><i>f</i> <b>L</b>O! He comes with clouds descending,<br/>Once for favored sinners slain;<br/>Thousand thousand saints attending,<br/>Swell the triumph of His train:<br/>Hallelujah!<br/>Hallelujah! Amen.</p>                                    | <p><i>mp</i> 3 Every island, sea, and mountain,<br/>Heaven and earth, shall flee away;<br/><i>p</i> All who hate Him must, confounded,<br/>Hear the trump proclaim the day:<br/><i>ff</i> Come to judgment!<br/>Come to judgment! come away!</p> |
| <p><i>mp</i> 2 Every eye shall now behold Him,<br/>Robed in dreadful majesty;<br/><i>p</i> Those who set at nought and sold Him,<br/>Pierced, and nailed Him to the tree,<br/><i>pp</i> Deeply wailing,<br/><i>p</i> Shall the true Messiah see.</p> | <p><i>mf</i> 4 Now redemption, long expected,<br/>See in solemn pomp appear;<br/>All His saints, by man rejected,<br/>Now shall meet Him in the air:<br/><i>f</i> Hallelujah!<br/>See the day of God appear!</p>                                 |
| <p><i>mf</i> 5 Yea, Amen! let all adore Thee,<br/>High on Thine eternal throne;<br/><i>cr</i> Saviour! take the power and glory,<br/>Claim the kingdom for Thine own:<br/><i>ff</i> O come quickly!<br/>Hallelujah! come, Lord, come! Amen.</p>      |  |

CHARLES WESLEY, JOHN CENNICK, and MARTIN MADAN.



# The Son.—Second Coming

87 ADVENT. 8.7.8.7.4.7.

W. H. MONK.



*Be patient therefore, brethren, unto the coming of the Lord.*

*mf* CHRIST is coming! let creation  
 From her groans and travail cease;  
 Let the glorious proclamation  
 Hope restore and faith increase:  
*f* Christ is coming!  
 Come, Thou blessèd Prince of Peace.

*mp* 2 Earth can now but tell the story  
 Of Thy bitter cross and pain;  
*cr* She shall yet behold Thy glory,  
 When Thou comest back to reign:  
*f* Christ is coming!  
 Let each heart repeat the strain.

*p* 3 Long Thine exiles have been pining,  
 Far from rest, and home, and Thee;  
*cr* But in heavenly vestures shining,  
 Soon they shall Thy glory see:  
*f* Christ is coming!  
 Haste the joyous jubilee.

*mp* 4 With that blessèd hope before us,  
 Let no harp remain unstrung;  
*mf* Let the mighty advent-chorus  
 Onward roll from tongue to tongue:  
*f* Christ is coming!  
 Come, Lord Jesus, quickly come! Amen.

J. ROSS MACDUFF.



# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

88 NICOLAI. 8.9.8. D. 6.6.4.8.8.

PHILIPP NICOLAI OR JACOB PRAETORIUS.

At midnight there was a cry made, Behold, the bridegroom cometh; go ye out to meet Him.

*f* **W**AKE, awake, for night is flying,  
 The watchmen on the heights are crying;  
 Awake, Jerusalem, at last!  
 Midnight hears the welcome voices,  
 And at the thrilling cry rejoices,  
*cr* Come forth, ye virgins, night is past;  
 The Bridegroom comes, awake,  
 Your lamps with gladness take;  
 Hallelujah!  
 And for His marriage feast prepare,  
 For you must go to meet Him there.

## The Son.—His Praise

*mf* 2 Zion hears the watchmen singing,  
 And all her heart with joy is springing,  
 She wakes, she rises from her gloom ;  
*f* For her Lord comes down all-glorious,  
 The strong in grace, in truth victorious,  
 Her Star is risen, her Light is come !  
 Ah, come, Thou blessèd One,  
 God's own belovèd Son ;  
 Hallelujah !  
 We follow till the halls we see  
 Where Thou hast bid us sup with Thee.

*ff* 3 Now let all the heavens adore Thee,  
 And men and angels sing before Thee  
 With harp and cymbal's clearest tone ;  
*mf* Of one pearl each shining portal,  
 Where we are with the choir immortal  
 Of angels round Thy dazling throne ;  
 Nor eye hath seen, nor ear  
 Hath yet attained to hear,  
 What there is ours ;  
*ff* But we rejoice, and sing to Thee  
 Our hymn of joy eternally. Amen.  
 PHILIPP NICOLAI, *tr.* CATHERINE WINKWORTH.

### (8) HIS PRAISE

89 PRAGUE. S. M.

L. R. WEST.

*They sing the song of Moses, the servant of God, and the song of the Lamb.*

*f* **A**WAKE, and sing the song  
 Of Moses and the Lamb ;  
 Wake every heart and every tongue,  
 To praise the Saviour's name.

*mf* 3 Sing on your heavenly way,  
 Ye ransomed sinners, sing ;  
 Sing on, rejoicing every day  
 In Christ the eternal King.

*mp* 2 Sing of His dying love ;  
*cr* Sing of His rising power ;  
 Sing how He intercedes above  
 For those whose sins He bore.

*mp* 4 Soon shall ye hear Him say,  
 Ye blessèd children, come ;  
 Soon will He call you hence away,  
 And take His wanderers home.

*f* 5 There shall each raptured tongue  
 His endless praise proclaim,  
 And sing in sweeter notes the song  
 Of Moses and the Lamb. Amen.

WILLIAM HAMMOND (*alt.*).

# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

90 MILES LANE. C.M. (*with repeat*).

(FIRST TUNE.)

WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE.

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. It features a melody of eighth and quarter notes, with some chords. The lower staff is in bass clef and provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It includes a repeat sign at the end of the first measure of the upper staff.

The third system concludes the piece with a final cadence. The text "A - men." is written to the right of the final measure of the upper staff.

CORONATION. C.M. (*with repeat*).

(SECOND TUNE.)

OLIVER HOLDEN.

The first system of music for 'CORONATION' consists of two staves. The key signature is two sharps (D major) and the time signature is common time. The melody in the upper staff is primarily composed of quarter and eighth notes.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. It features a repeat sign at the end of the first measure of the upper staff.

The third system concludes the piece with a final cadence. The text "A - men." is written to the right of the final measure of the upper staff.

# The Son.—His Praise

*He is Lord of all.*

- |             |  |             |  |
|-------------|--|-------------|--|
| <i>f</i>    | <b>A</b> LL hail the power of Jesus' name!<br>Let angels prostrate fall;<br>Bring forth the royal diadem,<br>To crown Him Lord of all. | <i>mp</i> 4 | Ye Gentile sinners! ne'er forget<br>The wormwood and the gall,<br><i>cr</i> Go, spread your trophies at His feet,<br><i>f</i> And crown Him Lord of all.         |
| <i>mf</i> 2 | Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God,<br>Who from His altar call;<br>Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,<br>And crown Him Lord of all.         | <i>mf</i> 5 | Let every kindred, every tribe,<br>On this terrestrial ball,<br>To Him all majesty ascribe,<br>And crown Him Lord of all.  |
| <i>mf</i> 3 | Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,<br>Ye ransomed from the fall,<br>Hail Him who saves you by His grace,<br>And crown Him Lord of all.   | <i>mp</i> 6 | Oh that with yonder sacred throng<br><i>cr</i> We at His feet may fall,<br><i>mf</i> Join in the everlasting song,<br><i>ff</i> And crown Him Lord of all. Amen. |

EDWARD PERRONET.

## 91 WINCHESTER OLD. C. M.

'ESTE'S PSALTER,' 1592.

*My soul doth magnify the Lord.*

- |             |   |
|-------------|---|
| <i>f</i>    | <b>O</b> FOR a thousand tongues to sing<br>My great Redeemer's praise,<br>The glories of my God and King,<br>The triumphs of His grace!                   |
| <i>mf</i> 2 | My gracious Master, and my God,<br>Assist me to proclaim,<br><i>cr</i> To spread through all the world abroad<br>The honors of Thy name.                  |
| <i>p</i> 3  | Jesus! the name that charms our fears,<br>That bids our sorrows cease,<br><i>cr</i> 'Tis music in the sinner's ears,<br>'Tis life, and health, and peace. |
| <i>mf</i> 4 | He breaks the power of cancelled sin,<br>He sets the prisoner free.<br>His blood can make the foulest clean,<br>His blood avails for me. Amen.            |

CHARLES WESLEY.



God: His Attributes, Works and Word

92 NATIVITY. C. M.

HENRY LAHEE.

See also ST. MAGNUS, No. 64.

*They sing a new song.*

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p><i>mf</i> <b>H</b>ARK how the adoring hosts above<br/>With songs surround the throne!<br/>Ten thousand thousand are their tongues;<br/>But all their hearts are one.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 2 Worthy the Lamb that died, they cry,<br/>To be exalted thus;<br/><i>cr</i> Worthy the Lamb, let us reply,<br/>For He was slain for us.</p> <p>3 To Him be power divine ascribed,<br/>And endless blessings paid;<br/>Salvation, glory, joy, remain<br/>Forever on His head!</p> <p style="padding-left: 40px;"><i>f</i> 7 To Him who sits upon the throne,<br/>The God whom we adore,<br/>And to the Lamb that once was slain<br/>Be glory evermore. Amen.</p> | <p><i>mf</i> 4 Thou hast redeemed us with Thy blood,<br/>And set the prisoners free;<br/><i>cr</i> Thou mad'st us kings and priests to God,<br/>And we shall reign with Thee.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 5 From every kindred, every tongue,<br/>Thou brought'st Thy chosen race;<br/>And distant lands and isles have shared<br/>The riches of Thy grace.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 6 Let all that dwell above the sky,<br/>Or on the earth below,<br/><i>cr</i> With fields, and floods, and ocean's shores,<br/>To Thee their homage show.</p> |
|---|--|

ISAAC WATTS (*altd.*).

WATERSTOCK. 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.

SIR JOHN GOSS.



# The Son.—His Praise

93 CYPRUS. L.M.

LOWELL MASON.

*I will mention the lovingkindnesses of the Lord.*

**A**WAKE, my soul, in joyful lays,  
To sing thy great Redeemer's praise!  
*f* He justly claims a song from me;  
His lovingkindness, O how free!

*mp* 2 He saw me ruined in the fall,  
Yet loved me, notwithstanding all:  
*mf* He saved me from my lost estate;  
His lovingkindness, O how great!

*mf* 3 Though numerous hosts of mighty foes,  
Though earth and hell my way oppose,  
He safely leads my soul along;  
His lovingkindness, O how strong!

*mf* 7 Then let me mount and soar away,  
To the bright world of endless day;

*f* And sing with rapture and surprise  
His lovingkindness in the skies. Amen.

*mp* 4 When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,  
Has gathered thick, and thundered loud,  
He near my soul has always stood;  
His lovingkindness, O how good!

*p* 5 Often I feel my sinful heart  
Prone from my Saviour to depart:  
*cr* But though I have Him oft forgot,  
His lovingkindness changes not.

*mp* 6 Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale;  
Soon all my mortal powers must fail;  
*p* O may my last expiring breath  
His lovingkindness sing in death!

SAMUEL MEDLEY.

94 WATERSTOCK. 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.

*His name shall be called Wonderful.*

*mf* **J**OIN all the glorious names  
Of wisdom, love, and power,  
That ever mortals knew,  
That angels ever bore;  
All are too mean to speak His worth,  
Too mean to set my Saviour forth.

*mf* 2 Great Prophet of my God,  
My tongue would bless Thy name;  
By Thee the joyful news  
Of our salvation came;

*cr* The joyful news of sins forgiven,  
Of hell subdued, and peace with Heaven.

*mp* 3 Jesus, my great High Priest,  
Offered His blood and died;  
My guilty conscience seeks  
No sacrifice beside:

*f* His powerful blood did once atone,  
And now it pleads before the throne.

*f* 4 O Thou Almighty Lord,  
My Conqueror and my King,  
Thy sceptre and Thy sword,  
Thy reigning grace, I sing:  
Thine is the power: behold, I sit  
In willing bonds before Thy feet.

Amen.

ISAAC WATTS (*altd.*).

# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

95 PERFECT REST. 5. 4. 5. 4. D. (FIRST TUNE.)

J. DOWNING FARRER.

A - men.

MONICA. 5. 4. 5. 4. D. (SECOND TUNE.)

ARRANGED FROM S. P. WARREN.

A - men.

*Christ is all, and in all.*

*mp* **R**EST of the weary,  
 Joy of the sad,  
 Hope of the dreary,  
 Light of the glad,  
 Home of the stranger,  
 Strength to the end,  
 Refuge from danger,  
 Saviour and Friend.

2 Pillow where, lying,  
 Love rests its head,  
 Peace of the dying,  
 Life of the dead,  
 Path of the lowly,  
 Prize at the end,  
 Breath of the holy,  
 Saviour and Friend.

3 When my feet stumble,  
 I'll to Thee cry,  
 Crown of the humble,  
 Cross of the high;  
 When my steps wander,  
 Over me bend,  
 Truer and fonder,  
 Saviour and Friend.

*mf* 4 Ever confessing  
 Thee, I will raise  
 Unto Thee blessing,  
 Glory, and praise;  
 All my endeavor,  
 World without end,  
 Thine to be ever,  
 Saviour and Friend. Amen.

J. S. B. MONSELL.

# The Son.—His Praise

96 LEBANON. 6. 6. 1. 6. 6. 6. 4.

J. G. BRAUN.

See also Moscow, No. 438.

*Worthy is the Lamb that was slain.*

- f* **G**LORY to God on high!  
 Let earth to heaven reply;  
 Praise ye His name:  
 His love and grace adore,  
 Who all our sorrows bore;  
 And praise Him evermore;  
 Worthy the Lamb!
- mp* 2 Jesus, our Lord and God,  
 Bore sin's tremendous load;  
 Praise ye His name:  
 Tell what His arm hath done,  
 What spoils from death He won;  
 Sing His great name alone;  
*f* Worthy the Lamb!
- mf* 3 While they around the throne  
 Join cheerfully in one,  
 Praising His name,  
 We, who have felt His blood  
 Sealing our peace with God,  
 Sound His high praise abroad;  
*f* Worthy the Lamb!
- f* 4 Join, all the ransomed race,  
 Our Lord and God to bless,  
 Praise ye His name:  
 In Him we will rejoice,  
 Making a gladsome noise,  
 Shouting with heart and voice,  
 Worthy the Lamb! Amen.

JAMES ALLEN (*alt.*).

# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

97 LAUDES DOMINI. G. G. G. G. G. G.

SIR JOSEPH BARNEY.

*Prayer also shall be made for Him continually, and daily shall He be praised.*

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p><i>mf</i> <b>W</b>HEN morning gilds the skies,<br/> <i>f</i> My heart awaking cries,<br/> <i>f</i> 'May Jesus Christ be praised!'<br/> <i>p</i> Alike at work and prayer<br/> <i>cr</i> To Jesus I repair;<br/>             'May Jesus Christ be praised!'</p> <p><i>mf</i> 2 When'er the sweet church bell<br/>         Peals over hill and dell,<br/> <i>f</i> 'May Jesus Christ be praised!'<br/> <i>cr</i> O hark to what it sings,<br/>         As joyously it rings,<br/>             'May Jesus Christ be praised!'</p> <p><i>p</i> 3 When sleep her balm denies,<br/>         My silent spirit sighs,<br/> <i>mf</i> 'May Jesus Christ be praised!'<br/> <i>p</i> When evil thoughts molest,<br/> <i>cr</i> With this I shield my breast,<br/>             'May Jesus Christ be praised!'</p> <p><i>p</i> 4 Does sadness fill my mind?<br/> <i>cr</i> A solace here I find,<br/> <i>mf</i> 'May Jesus Christ be praised!'<br/> <i>p</i> Or fades my earthly bliss?<br/> <i>cr</i> My comfort still is this,<br/>             'May Jesus Christ be praised!'</p> | <p><i>f</i> 5 In heaven's eternal bliss<br/>         The loveliest strain is this,<br/> <i>ff</i> 'May Jesus Christ be praised!'<br/> <i>p</i> The powers of darkness fear<br/> <i>cr</i> When this sweet chant they hear,<br/>             'May Jesus Christ be praised!'</p> <p><i>mf</i> 6 To God, the Word, on high,<br/>         The host of angels cry,<br/>             'May Jesus Christ be praised!'<br/>         Let mortals, too, upraise<br/>         Their voice in hymns of praise;<br/>             'May Jesus Christ be praised!'</p> <p><i>mf</i> 7 Let earth's wide circle round<br/>         In joyful notes resound,<br/>             'May Jesus Christ be praised!'<br/>         Let air and sea and sky,<br/>         From depth to height, reply,<br/> <i>f</i> 'May Jesus Christ be praised!'</p> <p><i>mf</i> 8 Be this, while life is mine,<br/>         My canticle divine,<br/> <i>f</i> 'May Jesus Christ be praised!'<br/>         Be this the eternal song<br/>         Through all the ages on,<br/>             'May Jesus Christ be praised!'</p> |
|--|---|

Amen.

EDWARD CASWALL (from the German).



# The Son.—His Praise

98 CULBACH. 7. 7. 7. 7.

SCHAEFFLER'S 'GEISTLICHE HIRTENLIEDER,' 1668.

*All Thy works shall praise Thee, O Lord, and Thy saints shall bless Thee.*

*mf*

**S**ONGS of praise the angels sang,  
Heaven with hallelujahs rang,  
When Jehovah's work begun,  
When He spake, and it was done.

2 Songs of praise awoke the morn  
When the Prince of Peace was born;  
Songs of praise arose when He  
Captive led captivity.

*mp*

3 Heaven and earth must pass away,  
*cr* Songs of praise shall crown that day;  
*f* God will make new heavens, new earth,  
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

*p*

4 And can man alone be dumb,  
Till that glorious kingdom come?  
*cr* No! the Church delights to raise  
Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.

*mf*

5 Saints below, with heart and voice,  
Still in songs of praise rejoice,  
*cr* Learning here, by faith and love,  
*f* Songs of praise to sing above.

*mf*

6 Borne upon their latest breath,  
Songs of praise shall conquer death,  
*cr* Then, amidst eternal joy,  
*f* Songs of praise their powers employ. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

God: His Attributes, Works and Word

99 INNOCENTS. 7. 7. 7. 7.

'PARISH CHOIR,' 1851.



*They shall call His name Immanuel.*

*mf* SWEETER sounds than music knows  
 Charm me in Immanuel's name;  
 All her hopes my spirit owes  
 To His birth and cross and shame.

2 When He came, the angels sung,  
 'Glory be to God on high!'  
 Lord, unloose my stammering tongue:  
 Who should louder sing than I?

*mp* 3 Did the Lord a man become  
 That He might the law fulfil,  
 Bleed and suffer in my room,—  
*cr* And canst thou, my tongue, be still?

*mf* 4 No! I must my praises bring,  
 Though they worthless are, and weak;  
 For, should I refuse to sing,  
 Sure the very stones would speak.

*mf* 5 O my Saviour, Shield, and Sun,  
 Shepherd, Brother, Husband, Friend—  
 Every precious name in one—  
 I will love Thee without end! Amen.

JOHN NEWTON.

100 GREENLAND. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

ARRANGED FROM MICHAEL HAYDN.



## The Son.—His Praise

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and moving lines. The second system ends with the instruction 'A - men.' written above the treble staff.

See also MISSIONARY HYMN, No. 443.

*Gave unto Him the name which is above every name ; that in the name of  
Jesus every knee should bow.*

- mp*     **O** SAVIOUR, precious Saviour,  
Whom yet unseen we love,  
O name of might and favor,  
All other names above !
- mf*     *We worship Thee, we bless Thee,  
To Thee alone we sing ;*
- f*       *We praise Thee and confess Thee  
Our holy Lord and King.*
- mf*     2 O bringer of salvation,  
Who wondrously hast wrought,  
Thyself the revelation  
Of love beyond our thought ;
- mf*     3 In Thee all fulness dwelleth,  
All grace and power divine ;  
The glory that excelleth,  
O Son of God, is Thine ;
- mp*     4 O grant the consummation  
Of this our song above,  
*cr*     In endless adoration,  
And everlasting love :
- f*       *Then shall we praise and bless Thee  
Where perfect praises ring,  
And evermore confess Thee  
Our Saviour and our King.     Amen.*

F. R. HAVERGAL.

# 5. The Holy Spirit

101 HAYDN. S.M.

ARRANGED FROM HAYDN.

See also ST. MICHAEL, No. 102.

*The Spirit of Truth, which proceedeth from the Father, He shall testify of Me.*

<i>mf</i>	<b>C</b> OME, Holy Spirit, come, Let Thy bright beams arise; Dispel the darkness from our minds And open all our eyes.	<i>mp</i> 4	Convince us of our sin; Then lead to Jesus' blood, And to our wondering view reveal The secret love of God.
<i>mf</i> 2	Cheer our desponding hearts, Thou heavenly Paraclete; Give us to lie with humble hope At our Redeemer's feet.	5	'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart, To sanctify the soul, To pour fresh life in every part, And new create the whole.
<i>mf</i> 3	Revive our drooping faith, Our doubts and fears remove, And kindle in our breasts the flame Of never-dying love.	<i>f</i> 6	Dwell, therefore, in our hearts; Our minds from bondage free; Then we shall know and praise and love The Father, Son, and Thee. Amen.

JOSEPH HART (*altd.*).

NAOMI. C. M.

J. G. NAGELI, ARRANGED BY LOWELL MASON.



# The Holy Spirit

102 ST. MICHAEL. S. M.

'GENEVAN PSALTER,' 1543.

See also SERENITY, No. 283.

*Waiting for the promise of the Father.*

- |             |   |             |   |
|-------------|---|-------------|---|
| <i>mf</i>   | <b>L</b> ORD God, the Holy Ghost,<br>In this accepted hour,<br>As on the day of Pentecost,<br>Descend in all Thy power. | <i>f</i> 3  | Like mighty rushing wind<br>Upon the waves beneath,<br>Move with one impulse every mind,<br>One soul, one feeling breathe.          |
| <i>mf</i> 2 | We meet with one accord<br>In our appointed place,<br>And wait the promise of our Lord,<br>The Spirit of all grace.     | <i>mf</i> 4 | The young, the old inspire<br>With wisdom from above ;<br>And give us hearts and tongues of fire,<br>To pray, and praise, and love. |
|             | <i>f</i> 5  |             | Spirit of light, explore<br>And chase our gloom away,<br>With lustre shining more and more<br>Unto the perfect day. Amen.           |

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

103 NAOMI. C. M.

*My soul cleaveth unto the dust: quicken Thou me.*

- |             |  |
|-------------|--|
| <i>mp</i>   | <b>C</b> OME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,<br>With all Thy quickening powers,<br>Kindle a flame of sacred love<br>In these cold hearts of ours. |
| <i>mp</i> 2 | In vain we tune our formal songs,<br>In vain we strive to rise ;   |
| <i>p</i>    | Hosannas languish on our tongues,<br>And our devotion dies.  |
| <i>mp</i> 3 | And shall we then forever live<br>At this poor dying rate ?<br>Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,<br>And Thine to us so great !               |
| <i>mf</i> 4 | Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,<br>With all Thy quickening powers ;  |
| <i>cr</i>   | Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,<br>And that shall kindle ours. Amen.   |

ISAAC WATTS.

God: His Attributes, Works and Word

104 TALLIS. C. M.

THOMAS TALLIS.

*When He, the Spirit of truth, is come, He will guide you into all the truth.*

*mf* **C**OME, Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire; *mf* 2 Come, Holy Ghost, for, moved by Thee,  
 Let us Thine influence prove, The prophets wrote and spoke;  
 Source of the old prophetic fire, Unlock the truth, Thyself the key,  
 Fountain of light and love. Unseal the sacred book.

*mp* 3 Expand Thy wings, celestial Dove,  
 Brood o'er our nature's night;  
 On our disordered spirits move,  
*cr* And let there now be light.

*mf* 4 God through Himself we then shall know,  
 If Thou within us shine,  
*cr* And sound, with all Thy saints below,  
 The depths of love divine. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY.

ST. PAUL. C. M.

JAMES CHALMERS' COLLECTION, 1748 or 1749.

See also SPOHR, No. 136.

# The Holy Spirit

105 MILTON. C. M.

LOWELL MASON'S 'HALLELUJAH,' 1854.

*They were all with one accord in one place, . . . and they were all filled with the Holy Ghost.*

- |           |   |   |           |  |  |
|-----------|---|---|-----------|--|--|
| <i>mf</i> | <b>S</b> PIRIT Divine! attend our prayers,<br>And make this house Thy home;<br>Descend with all Thy gracious powers;<br>O come, great Spirit, come! | <i>p</i>  | 4         | Come as the Dew, and sweetly bless<br>This consecrated hour;   |  |
| <i>mp</i> | 2   | Come as the Light: to us reveal<br>Our emptiness and woe;         | <i>mp</i> | 5  | Come as the Dove, and spread Thy wings,<br>The wings of peaceful love; |
| <i>cr</i> | And lead us in those paths of life<br>Where all the righteous go.   | <i>cr</i>   |           | And let the Church on earth become<br>Blest as the Church above.   |  |
| <i>mf</i> | 3   | Come as the Fire, and purge our hearts<br>Like sacrificial flame; | <i>mf</i> | 6  | Come as the Wind, with rushing sound<br>And Pentecostal grace;         |
| <i>cr</i> | Let our whole soul an offering be<br>To our Redeemer's name.  |   |           | That all of woman born may see<br>The glory of Thy face.   |  |
|           |   | <i>f</i>  | 7         | Spirit Divine! attend our prayers<br>Make a lost world Thy home;<br>Descend with all Thy gracious powers:<br>O come, great Spirit, come! | AMEN.  |

ANDREW REED.

106 ST. PAUL. C. M.

*The Father . . . will send you another Comforter, that He may be with you forever.*

- |           |  |  |           |  |  |
|-----------|--|--|-----------|--|--|
| <i>mp</i> | <b>Y</b> OU now must hear My voice no more;<br>My Father calls Me home;<br>But soon from heaven the Holy Ghost,<br>Your Comforter, shall come. | <i>cr</i>  | 2         | That heavenly Teacher, sent from God,<br>Shall your whole soul inspire;<br>Your minds shall fill with sacred truth,<br>Your hearts with sacred fire. |  |
| <i>mp</i> | 3  | Peace is the gift I leave with you:<br>My peace to you bequeath; | <i>cr</i> |  | Peace that shall comfort you through life,<br>And cheer your souls in death. |
|           |  |  | 4         | I give not as the world bestows,<br>With promise false and vain:   |  |
| <i>mf</i> |  |  |           | Nor cares, nor fears, shall wound the heart<br>In which My words remain.   | AMEN. Wm. ROBERTSON (attd.).   |

God: His Attributes, Works and Word

107 MELCOMBE. L. M.

SAMUEL WELBE.

*I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh.*

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p><i>mf</i> <b>O</b> SPIRIT of the living God!<br/>In all Thy plenitude of grace,<br/>Where'er the foot of man hath trod,<br/>Descend on our apostate race!</p> <p>2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of<br/>love,<br/>To preach the reconciling word;</p> <p><i>cr</i> Give power and unction from above<br/>Whene'er the joyful sound is heard.</p> | <p><i>mf</i> 3 Be darkness, at Thy coming, light;<br/>Confusion, order in Thy path;<br/>Souls without strength inspire with<br/>might,<br/>Bid mercy triumph over wrath.</p> <p>4 O Spirit of the Lord! prepare<br/>All the round earth her God to meet:</p> <p><i>cr</i> Breathe Thou abroad like morning air,<br/>Till hearts of stone begin to beat.</p> |
|---|---|
- f* 5 Baptize the nations; far and nigh  
The triumphs of the cross record;  
The name of Jesus glorify,  
Till every kindred call Him Lord. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

108 HOLLY. L. M.

*As many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God.*

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p><i>mf</i> <b>C</b>OME, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove,<br/>My sinful maladies remove;</p> <p><i>cr</i> Be Thou my light, be Thou my guide;<br/>O'er every thought and step preside.</p> | <p><i>mf</i> 2 The light of truth to me display,<br/>That I may know and choose my way;<br/>Plant holy fear within mine heart,<br/>That I from God may ne'er depart.</p> |
|--|--|
- mf* 3 Lead me to Christ, the living way,  
Nor let me from His pastures stray;  
Lead me to holiness,—the road  
That I must take to dwell with God.
- cr* 4 Conduct me safe, conduct me far  
From every sin and hurtful snare;  
Lead me to God, my final rest,  
*f* In His enjoyment to be blest. Amen.

SIMON BROWNE (*altd.*).



# The Holy Spirit

109 VENI CREATOR. L. M. (with Coda).

J. B. DYKES.

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

The second system continues the musical composition with similar notation and structure to the first system.

CODA. *rall.*

*f* Praise to Thy e - ter - nal mer - it, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spi - rit. A - men.

The Coda section is marked 'rall.' and begins with a treble and bass staff. Below the staff, the lyrics are written in a smaller font, with the first line starting with a forte 'f' dynamic.

*Ye have an unction from the Holy One, and ye know all things.*

*mf* COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,  
And lighten with celestial fire;  
Thou the anointing Spirit art,  
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart.

Keep far our foes, give peace at home;  
Where Thou art guide no ill can come.

2 Thy blessed unction from above  
Is comfort, life, and fire of love;  
Enable with perpetual light  
The dulness of our blinded sight.

*cr* 4 Teach us to know the Father, Son,  
And Thee, of both, to be but One;  
That, through the ages all along,  
This may be our endless song:

*f* Praise to Thy eternal merit,  
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

*mf* 3 Anoint and cheer our soiled face  
With the abundance of Thy grace:

Amen.  
JOHN COSIN (from the Latin).

HOLLY. L. M.

GEORGE HEWS.

The first system of musical notation for 'HOLLY' is in a lower register than the previous piece, featuring a treble and bass staff with a more spacious melodic line.

The second system continues the musical composition for 'HOLLY'.

A-men.

# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

110 BERLIN. 7.7.7.

JOHANN CRÜGER.

*The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance.*

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p><i>mf</i> <b>C</b>OME, Thou Holy Paraclete,<br/>And from Thy celestial seat<br/>Send Thy light and brilliancy.</p> | <p>6 Where Thou art not, man hath nought;<br/>Every holy deed and thought<br/>Comes from Thy divinity.</p>             |
| <p><i>mp</i> 2 Father of the poor, draw near;<br/>Giver of all gifts be here:</p>                                     | <p>7 What is soiled, make Thou pure;<br/>What is wounded, work its cure;<br/>What is parched, fructify;</p>            |
| <p><i>cr</i> Come, the soul's true radiancy.</p>  | <p>8 What is rigid, gently bend;<br/>What is frozen, warmly tend;<br/>Straighten what goes erringly.</p>               |
| <p>3 Come, of comforters the best,<br/>Of the soul the sweetest guest,<br/>Come in toil refreshingly.</p>             | <p>9 Fill Thy faithful, who confide<br/><i>mf</i> In Thy power to guard and guide,<br/>With Thy sevenfold mystery.</p> |
| <p><i>mp</i> 4 Thou in labor rest most sweet,<br/>Thou art shadow from the heat,<br/>Comfort in adversity.</p>        | <p>10 Here Thy grace and virtue send;<br/>Grant salvation in the end,<br/>And in heaven felicity. Amen.</p>            |

J. M. NEALE (from the Latin).

111 LINTON. 8.6.8.4.

(FIRST TUNE.)

H. J. E. HOLMES.

# The Holy Spirit

A - men.

ST. CUTHBERT. 8.6.8.4. (SECOND TUNE.)

J. B. DYKES.

A - men.

*It is expedient for you that I go away; for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart, I will send Him unto you.*

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p><i>p</i> <b>O</b>UR blest Redeemer, ere He<br/>breathed<br/>His tender last farewell,<br/>A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed<br/>With us to dwell.</p>  | <p><i>p</i> 5 And His that gentle voice we hear,<br/>Soft as the breath of even,<br/>That checks each thought, that calms<br/>each fear,<br/>And speaks of heaven.</p> |
| <p><i>mp</i> 2 He came in semblance of a dove,<br/>With sheltering wings outspread,<br/>The holy balm of peace and love,<br/>On earth to shed.</p>       | <p><i>cr</i> 6 And every virtue we possess,<br/>And every conquest won,<br/>And every thought of holiness,<br/><i>mf</i> Are His alone.</p>                            |
| <p><i>f</i> 3 He came in tongues of living flame<br/>To teach, convince, subdue;<br/>All-powerful as the wind He came—<br/><i>p</i> As viewless too.</p> | <p><i>mp</i> 7 Spirit of purity and grace,<br/>Our weakness, pitying, see:<br/><i>cr</i> O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,<br/>And worthier Thee.</p>              |
| <p><i>mp</i> 4 He came sweet influence to impart,<br/>A gracious, willing guest,<br/>While He can find one humble heart<br/>Wherein to rest.</p>         | <p><i>f</i> 8 O praise the Father; praise the Son;<br/>Blest Spirit, praise to Thee;<br/>All praise to God, the Three in One,<br/>The One in Three. Amen.</p>          |

# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

112 COBLENTZ. 8.7.8.7.7.7.8.8.

OLD FRENCH MELODY.

*The kingdom of God is . . . righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost.*

- mp* **H**OLY GHOST, dispel our sadness,  
Pierce the clouds of sinful night ;  
Come, Thou source of sweetest gladness,  
Breathe Thy life, and spread Thy light.
- mf* Loving Spirit, God of peace,  
Great distributor of grace,  
Rest upon this congregation ;  
Hear, O hear our supplication.
- mp* 2 From that height which knows no measure,  
As a gracious shower, descend ;  
Bringing down the richest treasure  
Man can wish, or God can send.
- mf* O Thou glory, shining down  
From the Father and the Son,  
Grant us Thy illumination ;  
Rest upon this congregation.
- mp* 3 Come, Thou best of all donations  
God can give, or we implore ;  
Having Thy sweet consolations  
We need wish for nothing more.
- mf* Come with unction and with power,  
On our souls Thy graces shower ;  
Author of the new creation,  
Make our hearts Thy habitation. Amen.



# The Holy Spirit

113 STELLA. 8.8.8.8.8.8.

HEMY'S 'CROWN OF JESUS MUSIC,' 1864.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with block chords and moving lines.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves, continuing the piece from the first system. It maintains the same key signature and rhythmic structure.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves, continuing the piece. The notation includes some rests and dynamic markings.

The fourth system of musical notation consists of two staves, concluding the piece. The word 'Amen.' is written above the final notes of the upper staff.

See also EATON, No. 612.

Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you?

*mp* **C**REATOR Spirit! by whose aid  
The world's foundations first were  
Come, visit every humble mind; [laid,  
Come, pour Thy joys on all mankind;  
*cr* From sin and sorrow set us free,  
And make us temples worthy Thee.

*mf* 3 Plenteous of grace, descend from high,  
Rich in Thy sevenfold energy;  
Give us Thyself, that we may see  
The Father and the Son by Thee:  
Make us eternal truths receive,  
And practise all that we believe.

*mf* 2 O source of uncreated light,  
The Father's promised Paraclete!  
Thrice holy fount, thrice holy fire,  
*cr* Our hearts with heavenly love inspire;  
*f* Come, and Thy sacred unction bring,  
To sanctify us while we sing.

*f* 4 Immortal honor, endless fame,  
Attend the Almighty Father's name:  
The Saviour Son be glorified,  
*dim* Who for lost man's redemption died;  
*f* And equal adoration be,  
Eternal Paraclete, to Thee. Amen.

JOHN DRYDEN (from the Latin).

# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

114 IRENE. 7.7.7.5.

(FIRST TUNE.)

C. C. SCHOLEFIELD.

CONSOLATOR. 7.7.7.5.

(SECOND TUNE.)

A. CROIL FALCONER.

*The Spirit helpeth our infirmities. The Spirit Himself maketh intercession for us.*

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p><i>mf</i> COME to our poor nature's night,<br/>With Thy blessed inward light,<br/>Holy Ghost the Infinite,<br/><i>p</i> Comforter Divine.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 2 We are sinful—cleanse us, Lord;<br/>Sick and faint—Thy strength afford;<br/>Lost—until by Thee restored,<br/><i>p</i> Comforter Divine.</p> <p><i>p</i> 3 Like the dew Thy peace distil;<br/>Guide, subdue our wayward will,<br/>Things of Christ unfolding still,<br/>Comforter Divine.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 7 Search for us the depths of God;<br/><i>cr</i> Upwards by the starry road,<br/><i>f</i> Bear us to Thy high abode,<br/>Comforter Divine. Amen.</p> | <p><i>p</i> 4 Gentle, awful, holy Guest,<br/>Make Thy temple in each breast;<br/>There Thy presence be confessed,<br/>Comforter Divine.</p> <p><i>p</i> 5 With us, for us, intercede,<br/>And, with voiceless groanings, plead<br/>Our unutterable need,<br/>Comforter Divine.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 6 In us 'Abba, Father' cry,<br/>Earnest of the bliss on high,<br/><i>f</i> Seal of immortality,<br/><i>p</i> Comforter Divine.</p> |
|--|--|

GEORGE RAWSON.

# The Holy Spirit

115 ST. BOTOLF. 8. 8. 6.

JOHN H. GOWER.

*By Permission.*

A - men.

*The Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost.*

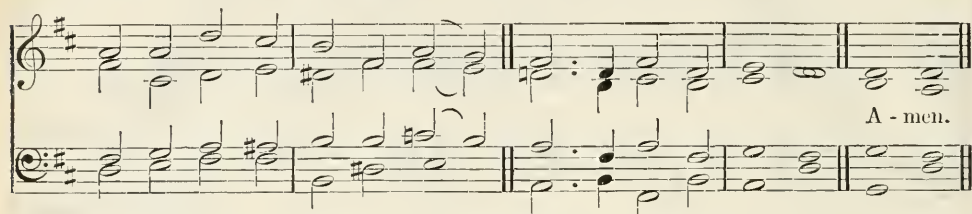
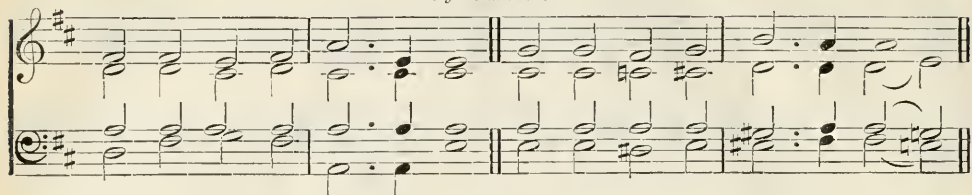
- mf* **T**O Thee, O Comforter Divine,  
For all Thy grace and power benign,  
*cr* Sing we Hallelujah!
- mf* 2 To Thee, whose faithful love had place  
In God's great covenant of grace,  
*f* Sing we Hallelujah!
- mf* 3 To Thee, whose faithful voice doth win  
The wandering from the ways of sin,  
*f* Sing we Hallelujah!
- mf* 4 To Thee, whose faithful power doth heal  
Enlighten, sanctify, and seal,  
*f* Sing we Hallelujah!
- mf* 5 To Thee, whose faithful truth is shown  
By every promise made our own,  
*f* Sing we Hallelujah!
- mf* 6 To Thee, our Teacher and our Friend,  
Our faithful Leader to the end,  
*f* Sing we Hallelujah!
- mf* 7 To Thee, by Jesus Christ sent down,  
Of all His gifts the sum and crown,  
*f* Sing we Hallelujah!
- f* 8 To Thee, who art with God the Son  
And God the Father ever One,  
*ff* Sing we Hallelujah! Amen.

# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

**116 GOWER'S LITANY.** 7.7.7.6.

JOHN H. GOWER.

*By Permission.*



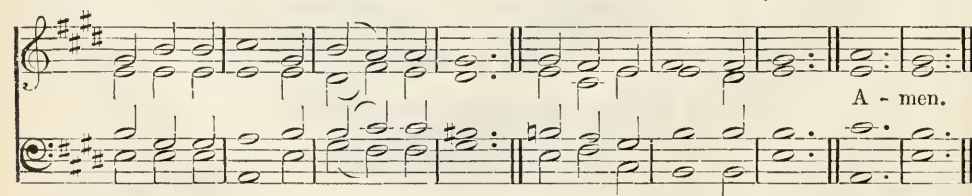
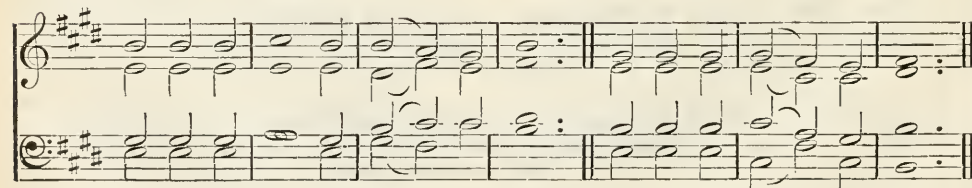
*Strengthened with might by His Spirit in the inner man.*

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p><i>mp</i> <b>S</b>PIRIT, strength of all the weak,<br/> <i>cr</i> Giving courage to the meek,<br/>         Teaching faltering tongues to speak;<br/> <i>p</i> Hear us, Holy Spirit.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 2 Spirit, aiding all who yearn<br/>         More of truth divine to learn,<br/> <i>cr</i> And with deeper love to burn;<br/> <i>p</i> Hear us, Holy Spirit.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 3 Spirit, Fount of faith and joy,<br/>         Giving peace without alloy,<br/>         Hope that nothing can destroy;<br/> <i>p</i> Hear us, Holy Spirit.</p> | <p><i>mp</i> 4 Source of love and light Divine,<br/>         With that hallowing grace of Thine,<br/> <i>cr</i> More and more upon us shine;<br/> <i>p</i> Hear us, Holy Spirit.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 5 Holy, loving, as Thou art,<br/>         Come and live within our heart,<br/> <i>cr</i> Never from us to depart;<br/> <i>p</i> Hear us, Holy Spirit.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 6 May we soon, from sin set free,<br/>         Where Thy work may perfect be,<br/> <i>cr</i> Jesus' face with rapture see:<br/> <i>p</i> Hear us, Holy Spirit. Amen.</p> |
|---|---|

T. B. POLLOCK.

**PALESTRINA. C. M.**

FROM PALESTRINA.





# 6. The Holy Scriptures

117 GRÄFENBERG. C. M.

JOHANN CRÜGER.

*Born again . . . by the Word of God, which liveth and abideth forever.*

- |             |  |           |  |
|-------------|--|-----------|--|
| <i>mp</i>   | <b>T</b> HE Spirit breathes upon the Word,<br>And brings the truth to sight;<br>Precepts and promises afford<br>A sanctifying light. | <i>cr</i> | 3 The hand that gave it still supplies<br>The gracious light and heat;<br>His truths upon the nations rise—<br>They rise, but never set. |
| <i>mf</i> 2 | A glory gilds the sacred page,<br>Majestic like the sun;<br>It gives a light to every age,<br>It gives, but borrows none.            | <i>f</i>  | 4 Let everlasting thanks be Thine<br>For such a bright display<br>As makes a world of darkness shine<br>With beams of heavenly day.      |
|             | <i>mf</i>  | <i>cr</i> | 5 My soul rejoices to pursue<br>The steps of Him I love,<br>Till glory breaks upon my view<br>In brighter worlds above. Amen.            |

WILLIAM COWPER.

118 PALESTRINA. C. M.

*Thy statutes have been my songs in the house of my pilgrimage.*

- |             |   |             |  |
|-------------|---|-------------|--|
| <i>mf</i>   | <b>F</b> ATHER of mercies, in Thy Word<br>What endless glory shines!<br>Forever be Thy name adored<br>For these celestial lines.      | <i>mp</i> 3 | Here the Redeemer's welcome voice<br>Spreads heavenly peace around;<br><i>cr</i> And life, and everlasting joys,<br>Attend the blissful sound. |
| <i>mf</i> 2 | Here springs of consolation rise<br>To cheer the fainting mind;<br>And thirsty souls receive supplies,<br>And sweet refreshment find. | <i>mp</i> 4 | O may these heavenly pages be<br>My ever dear delight;<br><i>cr</i> And still new beauties may I see,<br>And still increasing light.           |
|             | <i>mf</i>   |             | 5 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord!<br>Be Thou forever near;<br>Teach me to love Thy sacred Word,<br>And view my Saviour there. Amen.          |

ANNE STEELE.

# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

119 CHENIES. 7.6.7.6. D.

T. R. MATTHEWS.

See also AURELIA, No. 225.

*Holding forth the Word of life.*

- mf* **O** WORD of God incarnate,  
 O Wisdom from on high,  
 O Truth unchanged, unchanging,  
 O Light of our dark sky,  
*cr* We praise Thee for the radiance  
 That from the hallowed page,  
 A lantern to our footsteps,  
 Shines on from age to age.
- mf* 2 The Church from her dear Master  
 Received the gift divine,  
 And still that light she lifteth  
 O'er all the earth to shine.  
 It is the golden casket  
 Where gems of truth are stored;  
 It is the heaven-drawn picture  
 Of Christ the living Word.
- mf* 3 It floateth like a banner  
 Before God's host unfurled;  
 It shineth like a beacon  
 Above the darkling world;  
 It is the chart and compass,  
 That o'er life's surging sea,  
 'Mid mists, and rocks, and quicksands,  
 Still guide, O Christ, to Thee.

## The Gospel.—Needed

*mp* 4 O make Thy Church, dear Saviour,  
A lamp of burnished gold,  
To bear before the nations  
Thy true light as of old :  
O teach Thy wandering pilgrims  
By this their path to trace,  
*cr* Till, clouds and darkness ended,  
*f* They see Thee face to face. Amen.

W. W. How.

## 7. The Gospel

(1) NEEDED

120 BEDFORD. C.M.

WILLIAM WHEALL.

A - men.

See also NAOMI, No. 103.

*By the deeds of the law shall no flesh be justified.*

*mp* VAIN are the hopes the sons of men  
Upon their works have built ;  
*p* Their hearts by nature are unclean,  
Their actions full of guilt.

*mp* 2 Silent let Jew and Gentile stand,  
Without one vaunting word ;  
*p* And, humbled low, confess their guilt  
Before heaven's righteous Lord.

*mp* 3 No hope can on the law be built  
Of justifying grace ;  
The law, that shows the sinner's guilt,  
Condemns him to his face.

*f* 4 Jesus ! how glorious is Thy grace !  
When in Thy name we trust,  
Our faith receives a righteousness  
That makes the sinner just. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS (*alt'd.*).

# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

121 JERUSALEM. 7.6.7.6. D.

JACQUES ARCADELT.

See also MUNICH, No. 123.

*Unto you therefore which believe He is precious.*

<p><i>p</i> <b>I</b> NEED Thee, precious Jesus, For I am full of sin; My soul is dark and guilty. My heart is dead within; <i>mp</i> I need the cleansing fountain Where I can always flee, The blood of Christ most precious, <i>cr</i> The sinner's perfect plea.</p>	<p><i>mp</i> I need the love of Jesus To cheer me on my way, To guide my doubting footsteps, <i>cr</i> To be my strength and stay.</p>	<p><i>mp</i> 3 I need Thee, precious Jesus, And hope to see Thee soon, <i>cr</i> Encircled with the rainbow, And seated on Thy throne;</p>	<p><i>f</i> There with Thy blood-bought children, My joy shall ever be, To sing Thy praises, Jesus, To gaze, my Lord, on Thee. Amen.</p>
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FREDERICK WHITFIELD.

MUNICH. 7.6.7.6. D.

WÜRTEMBERG GESANGBUCH, 1711.

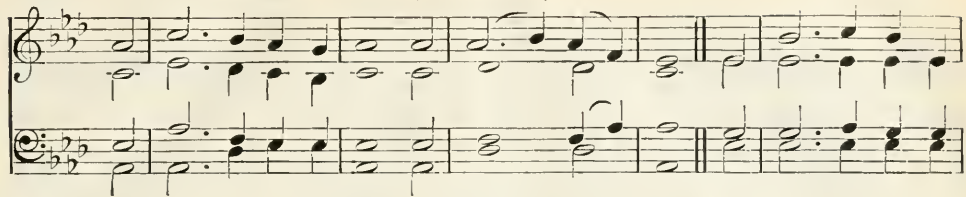
See also JERUSALEM, No. 121.



# The Gospel.—(Needed)

**122** I NEED THEE. 6. 4. 6. 4 (with refrain).

ROBERT LOWRY.



REFRAIN.



*Without Me ye can do nothing.*

*mp* **I** NEED Thee every hour,  
Most gracious Lord;  
No tender voice like Thine  
Can peace afford.

*cr* *I need Thee, O, I need Thee ;  
Every hour I need Thee ;  
O bless me now, my Saviour !  
I come to Thee.*

*mp* 2 I need Thee every hour,  
Stay Thou near by ;

Temptations lose their power  
When Thou art nigh.

*mp* 3 I need Thee every hour,  
In joy or pain ;  
Come quickly and abide,  
Or life is vain.

*mp* 4 I need Thee every hour ;  
Teach me Thy will,  
And Thy rich promises  
In me fulfil. Amen.

ANNIE SHERWOOD HAWKS.

**123** MUNICH. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

*Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee.*

*mp* **I** LAY my sins on Jesus,  
The spotless Lamb of God ;  
He bears them all, and frees us  
From the accursed load.  
I bring my guilt to Jesus,  
To wash my crimson stains  
White in His blood most precious,  
Till not a spot remains.

*mp* 2 I lay my wants on Jesus,  
All fulness dwells in Him ;  
He heals all my diseases,  
He doth my soul redeem.

*p* I lay my griefs on Jesus,  
My burdens and my cares ;  
*cr* He from them all releases,  
He all my sorrows shares.

*mp* 3 I rest my soul on Jesus,  
This weary soul of mine ;  
His right hand me embraces,  
I on His breast recline,  
I love the name of Jesus,  
Immanuel, Christ, the Lord ;  
Like fragrance on the breezes,  
His name abroad is poured.

*p* 4 I long to be like Jesus,  
Meek, loving, lowly, mild ;  
*cr* I long to be like Jesus,  
The Father's Holy Child ;

*mf* I long to be with Jesus,  
Amid the heavenly throng ;  
*cr* To sing with saints His praises,  
To learn the angels' song. Amen.

I HORATIUS BONAR.

# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

## (2) PROVIDED

124 LONDON NEW. C. M.

'SCOTTISH PSALTER,' 1635.

A - men.

*According to His mercy He saved us.*

*mp* **T**HIS from the mercy of our God  
That all our hopes begin;

*cr* His mercy saved our souls from death,  
And washed our souls from sin.

2 His Spirit, through the Saviour shed,  
Its sacred fire imparts,  
Refines our dross, and love divine  
Rekindles in our hearts.

*mf* 3 Thence raised from death, we live anew;  
And, justified by grace,  
*cr* We hope in glory to appear,  
And see our Father's face.

*mf* 4 Let all who hold this faith and hope  
In holy deeds abound;  
*cr* Thus faith approves itself sincere,  
By active virtue crowned. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS (*alt.*).

ARTAXERXES. C. M.

ALTERED FROM DR. ARNE.

A - men.

See also BELMONT, No. 189.

# The Gospel. — Provided

## 125 ST. STEPHEN. C. M.

ISAAC SMITH.

*God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son . . . that the world through Him might be saved.*

- mp* **A**S when the Hebrew prophet raised  
*cr* The brazen serpent high,  
 The wounded looked, and straight were  
 cured,  
 The people ceased to die :
- mf* 2 So from the Saviour on the cross  
 A healing virtue flows ;  
 Who looks to Him with lively faith  
 Is saved from endless woes.
- mp* 3 For God gave up His Son to death,  
 So generous was His love,  
*cr* That all the faithful might enjoy  
 Eternal life above.
- mf* 4 Not to condemn the sons of men  
 The Son of God appeared ;  
 No weapons in His hand are seen,  
 Nor voice of terror heard :
- mf* 5 He came to raise our fallen state,  
 And our lost hopes restore ;  
*cr* Faith leads us to the mercy-seat,  
 And bids us fear no more.
- mp* 6 But vengeance just for ever lies  
 On all the rebel race,  
 Who God's eternal Son despise,  
 And scorn His offered grace.

Amen.

ISAAC WATTS (*altd.*).

## 126 ARTAXERXES. C. M.

*In that day there shall be a fountain opened . . . for sin and for uncleanness.*

- mf* **T**HERE is a fountain filled with blood  
 Drawn from Immanuel's veins ;  
 And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,  
 Lose all their guilty stains.
- mf* 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see  
 That fountain in his day ;  
*p* And there have I, as vile as he,  
*cr* Washed all my sins away.
- p* 3 Dear dying Lamb ! Thy precious blood  
 Shall never lose its power,  
*cr* Till all the ransomed Church of God  
 Be saved, to sin no more.
- mf* 4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream  
 Thy flowing wounds supply,  
*cr* Redeeming love has been my theme,  
 And shall be till I die.

5 Then, in a nobler, sweeter, song,  
 I'll sing Thy power to save,

*p* When this poor lisping, stammering tongue  
 Lies silent in the grave. Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER.

# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

127 BARROW. C.M.

LOWELL MASON.

A - men.

*Happy is the man that findeth wisdom.*

- mf* **O** HAPPY is the man who hears  
Instruction's warning voice ;  
And who celestial Wisdom makes  
His early, only choice.
- 2 For she has treasures greater far  
Than east or west unfold ;  
And her rewards more precious are  
Than all their stores of gold.
- 3 In her right hand she holds to view  
A length of happy days ;  
Riches, with splendid honors joined,  
Are what her left displays.
- 4 She guides the young with innocence,  
In pleasure's paths to tread,  
A crown of glory she bestows  
Upon the hoary head.
- f* 5 According as her labors rise,  
So her rewards increase ;  
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,  
And all her paths are peace. Amen.

MICHAEL BRUCE (*altd.*).



# The Gospel.—Provided

128 NEWINGTON. C. M.

WILLIAM JONES.



*Let this mind be in you which was also in Christ Jesus.*

- mp* **Y**E who the name of Jesus bear,  
His sacred steps pursue;  
*cr* And let that mind which was in Him  
Be also found in you.
- mf* 2 Though in the form of God He was,  
His only Son declared,  
Nor to be equally adored  
As robbery did regard;
- mp* 3 His greatness He for us abased,  
For us His glory veiled;  
In human likeness dwelt on earth,  
His majesty concealed.
- p* 4 Nor only as a man appears,  
But stoops a servant low;  
*pp* Submits to death, nay, bears the cross,  
In all its shame and woe.
- mp* 5 Hence God this generous love to men  
With honors just hath crowned,  
*cr* And raised the name of Jesus far  
Above all names renowned:
- mf* 6 That at this name, with sacred awe,  
Each humble knee should bow,  
*cr* Of hosts immortal in the skies,  
And nations spread below:
- mf* 7 That all the prostrate powers of hell  
Might tremble at His word,  
*f* And every tribe and every tongue  
Confess that He is Lord. Amen.

God: His Attributes, Works and Word

129 WONDROUS LOVE. C. M. (with Refrain).

W. G. FISCHER.

REFRAIN.

A-men.

Who willeth that men should be saved, and come to the knowledge of the truth.

*mp* **G**OD loved the world of sinners lost  
 And ruined by the fall;  
 Salvation full, at highest cost,  
 He offers free to all.

*mf* *Oh, 'twas love, 'twas wondrous love!*  
*The love of God to me;*

*dim* *It brought my Saviour from above,*  
*To die on Calvary.*

*mf* 2 Even now by faith I claim Him mine,  
 The risen Son of God;  
 Redemption by His death I find,  
 And cleansing through the blood.

*mf* 3 Love brings the glorious fulness in,  
 And to His saints makes known  
 The blessed rest from inbred sin,  
 Through faith in Christ alone.

*mf* 4 Believing souls, rejoicing go;  
 There shall to you be given  
 A glorious foretaste, here below,  
 Of endless life in heaven.

*f* 5 Of victory now o'er Satan's power  
 Let all the ransomed sing,  
 And triumph in the dying hour  
 Through Christ the Lord our King. Amen.

MARTHA M. STOCKTON.

# The Gospel.—Provided

130 WAREHAM. L. M. (FIRST TUNE.) WILLIAM KNAPP.

A - men.

SOLDAU. L. M. (SECOND TUNE.) ARRANGED FROM A GERMAN CHORALE BY H. E. DIEBEN.

A - men.

*Being justified freely by His grace, through the redemption that is in Christ Jesus.*

- |  |  |  |   |
|--|--|--|---|
| <p><i>mf</i></p> <p><i>mf</i> 2</p> <p><i>mp</i> 3</p> | <p><b>J</b>ESUS, Thy blood and righteousness<br/>My beauty are, my glorious dress;<br/>'Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed,<br/>With joy shall I lift up my head.</p> <p>Bold shall I stand in Thy great day ;<br/>For who aught to my charge shall lay ?<br/>Fully absolved through these I am,<br/>From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.</p> <p>When from the dust of death I rise,<br/>To claim my mansion in the skies,</p> | <p><i>cr</i></p> <p><i>mf</i> 4</p> <p><i>mf</i> 5</p> <p><i>f</i></p> | <p>Even then, this shall be all my plea,<br/>Jesus hath lived, hath died for me.</p> <p>Jesus, be endless praise to Thee,<br/>Whose boundless mercy hath for me —<br/>For me—a full atonement made,<br/>An everlasting ransom paid.</p> <p>O let the dead now hear Thy voice ;<br/>Now bid Thy banished ones rejoice ;<br/>Their beauty this, their glorious dress,<br/>Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness.</p> |
|--|--|--|---|

Amen.

JOHN WESLEY (FROM ZINZENDORF).

# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

**131 OBERLIN.** 8.7.8.7. (FIRST TUNE.) J. G. WERNER'S 'CHORALBUCH,' 1815.

The first system of music for 'Oberlin' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both are in the key of B-flat major (two flats). The music is written in a choral style with block chords and moving lines.

The second system of music for 'Oberlin' continues the two-staff format. It concludes with the text 'A - men.' written below the bass staff.

**CHAMOUNI.** 8.7.8.7. D. (SECOND TUNE.) GEORGE LOMAS.

The first system of music for 'Chamouni' consists of two staves in the key of D minor (one flat). The music features a more rhythmic and active texture than the first piece.

The second system of music for 'Chamouni' continues the two-staff format, showing further development of the melodic and harmonic lines.

The third system of music for 'Chamouni' concludes the piece with the text 'A - men.' written below the bass staff.

*When He saw the multitudes, He was moved with compassion on them, because they fainted, and were scattered abroad, as sheep having no shepherd.*

*mf* **T**HERE'S a wideness in God's mercy *mp* 2 There is no place where earth's sorrows  
 Like the wideness of the sea; Are more felt than up in heaven;  
 There's a kindness in His justice, There is no place where earth's failings  
 Which is more than liberty. Have such kindly judgment given.



# The Gospel.—(Provided)

*mf* 3 There is welcome for the sinner,  
And more graces for the good;  
There is mercy with the Saviour;  
There is healing in His blood.

*mf* 5 There is plentiful redemption  
In the blood that has been shed,  
There is joy for all the members  
In the sorrows of the Head.

*mf* 4 For the love of God is broader  
Than the measures of man's mind;  
And the heart of the Eternal  
Is most wonderfully kind.

*mp* 6 If our love were but more simple,  
We should take Him at His word,  
*cr* And our lives would be all sunshine  
In the sweetness of our Lord. Amen.

F. W. FABER.

## 132 STEPHANOS. 8.5.8.3. (FIRST TUNE.)

SIR HENRY W. BAKER.

*If any man serve Me, let him follow Me; and where I am, there shall also My servant be.*

*p* **A**RT thou weary, art thou languid,  
Art thou sore distressed?  
*cr* 'Come to Me,' saith One, 'and coming,  
Be at rest.'

*mf* 4 If I find Him, if I follow,  
What His guerdon here?

*p* 'Many a sorrow, many a labor,  
Many a tear.'

*mf* 2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him,  
If He be my guide?  
*dim* 'In His feet and hands are wound-prints,  
*p* And His side.'

*mf* 5 If I still hold closely to Him  
What hath He at last?  
*f* 'Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,  
Jordan past!'

*mf* 3 Is there diadem, as monarch,  
That His brow adorns?  
*cr* 'Yea, a crown, in very surety,  
But of thorns!'

*mp* 6 If I ask Him to receive me,  
Will He say me nay?  
*f* 'Not till earth, and not till heaven,  
Pass away!'

*mp* 7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,  
*cr* Is He sure to bless?  
*f* 'Angels, martyrs, saints, and prophets,  
*ff* Answer, Yes!' Amen.

J. M. NEALP. (altd.).



# The Gospel.—Provided

133 ST. CATHERINE. 8.8.8.8.8.8.

HENRI F. HEMY and J. G. WALTON.



*Who is a God like unto Thee, that pardoneth iniquity?*

*f* **G**REAT God of wonders! all Thy ways  
 Are worthy of Thyself—divine;  
 But the bright glories of Thy grace  
 Beyond Thine other wonders shine:  
*ff* Who is a pardoning God like Thee?  
 Or who has grace so rich and free?

*mf* 2 Pardon—from an offended God!  
 Pardon—for sins of deepest dye!  
 Pardon—bestowed through Jesus' blood!  
 - Pardon—that brings the rebel nigh!  
*ff* Who is a pardoning God like Thee?  
 Or who has grace so rich and free?

*mf* 3 O may this glorious, matchless love,  
 This God-like miracle of grace,  
*cr* Teach mortal tongues, like those above,  
 To raise this song of lofty praise:—  
*ff* 'Who is a pardoning God like Thee?  
 Or who has grace so rich and free?' Amen.

SAMUEL DAVIES (*altd.*).

God: His Attributes, Works and Word

134 THE NINETY AND NINE. IRREGULAR. (FIRST TUNE.) IRA D. SANKEY.

The first system of musical notation for 'The Ninety and Nine'. It consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 6/4. The music features a melody in the treble staff and a bass line in the bass staff, with various chords and rhythmic patterns.

The second system of musical notation for 'The Ninety and Nine'. It continues the melody and bass line from the first system, maintaining the 6/4 time signature and three-flat key signature.

The third system of musical notation for 'The Ninety and Nine'. It includes a *rit.* (ritardando) marking above the treble staff. The lyrics 'A - way from the ten - der' are written below the bass staff.

The fourth system of musical notation for 'The Ninety and Nine'. The lyrics 'A - men.' are written below the bass staff.

Shep - herd's care—A - way from the ten - der Shep - herd's care.

EUREKA. (SECOND TUNE.) A. CROIL FALCONER.

The first system of musical notation for 'Eureka'. It consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature has two sharps (F-sharp, C-sharp) and the time signature is 4/4. The music features a melody in the treble staff and a bass line in the bass staff.



# The Gospel.—Provided

Voices in Unison.

Musical notation for 'Voices in Unison'. It consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with block chords and moving lines. There is an asterisk (\*) above the first measure of the treble staff.

*In Harmony.*

Musical notation for 'In Harmony'. It consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The music is written in a more complex, polyphonic style with multiple voices. There is an asterisk (\*) above the first measure of the treble staff. The word 'A - men.' is written at the end of the piece.

\* These notes to be omitted in verse 3. Care must be taken to adapt the music to the accentuation of the words.

*There shall be joy in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine righteous persons which need no repentance.*

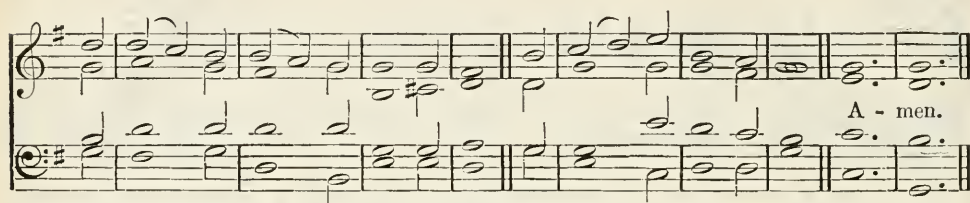
- mp* **T**HERE were ninety and nine that safely lay  
*cr* In the shelter of the fold;  
*mp* But one was out on the hills away,  
 Far off from the gates of gold,  
*dim* Away on the mountains wild and bare,  
*p* Away from the tender Shepherd's care.
- mp* 2 'Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine;  
 Are they not enough for Thee?'  
 But the Shepherd made answer: 'This of Mine  
 Has wandered away from Me;  
*cr* And, although the road be rough and steep,  
 I go to the desert to find My sheep.'
- mp* 3 But none of the ransomed ever knew  
 How deep were the waters crossed,  
 Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed through,  
 Ere He found His sheep that was lost:  
*dim* Out in the desert He heard its cry,  
*p* Sick and helpless, and ready to die.
- mp* 4 'Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way,  
 That mark out the mountain track?'  
*p* 'They were shed for one who had gone astray  
 Ere the Shepherd could bring him back.'  
*mp* 'Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?'  
*p* 'They are pierced to-night by many a thorn.'
- cr* 5 And all through the mountains, thunder-riven,  
 And up from the rocky steep,  
*mf* There rose a cry to the gate of heaven,  
 'Rejoice! I have found My sheep!'  
*f* And the angels echoed around the throne,  
*cr* 'Rejoice! for the Lord brings back His own.' Amen.

# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

## (3) OFFERED

135 BIDBOROUGH. S. M.

HANDEL.



*Behold, now is the accepted time, now is the day of salvation.*

*mp* **N**OW is the accepted time,  
Now is the day of grace;  
*cr* Now, sinners, come without delay,  
And seek the Saviour's face.

*mp* 2 Now is the accepted time,  
The Saviour calls to-day;  
*p* To-morrow you may be too late;  
'Tis madness to delay.

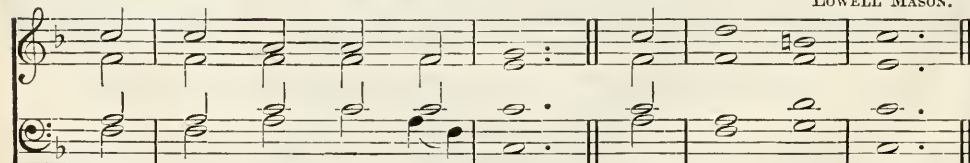
*mp* 3 Now is the accepted time,  
*cr* The Gospel bids you come;  
*mf* And every promise of His word  
Declares there yet is room.

*mp* 4 Lord, draw reluctant souls  
To seek a Father's love!  
*f* Then shall attendant angels bear  
The joyful news above. Amen.

JOHN DOBELL.

NAIN. 6.4.6.4.

LOWELL MASON.



# The Gospel.—Offered

136 SPOHR. C. M.

FROM LUDWIG SPOHR.

*Ho! everyone that thirsteth! Come ye to the waters.*

- |           |  |           |   |
|-----------|--|-----------|---|
| <i>mp</i> | <b>H</b> O! ye that thirst, approach the<br>spring<br>Where living waters flow:  | <i>mp</i> | 4 Seek ye the Lord, while yet His<br>ear<br>Is open to your call;   |
| <i>cr</i> | Free to that sacred fountain all<br>Without a price may go.  | <i>cr</i> | While offered mercy still is near,<br>Before His footstool fall.  |
| <i>mp</i> | 2 How long to streams of false delight<br>Will ye in crowds repair?  | 5         | Let sinners quit their evil ways,<br>Their evil thoughts forego,  |
|           | How long your strength and substance<br>On trifles, light as air? [waste   | <i>cr</i> | And God, when they to Him return,<br>Returning grace will show.   |
| <i>cr</i> | 3 My stores afford those rich supplies<br>That health and pleasure give:<br>Incline your ear, and come to Me;<br>The soul that hears shall live. | 6         | He pardons with o'erflowing love:<br>For, hear the voice divine!<br>My nature is not like to yours,<br>Nor like your ways are Mine: |

*mf* 7 But far as heaven's resplendent orbs  
Beyond earth's spot extend,  
As far My thoughts, as far My ways,  
Your ways and thoughts transcend. Amen. ANON.

137 NAIN. 6.4.6.4.

*So long as it is called to-day.*

- |           |  |           |  |
|-----------|--|-----------|--|
| <i>mp</i> | <b>T</b> O-DAY the Saviour calls:<br>Ye wanderers, come; | <i>mp</i> | 2 To-day the Saviour calls:<br><i>cr</i> Oh, listen now! |
| <i>cr</i> | Oh, ye benighted souls,<br>Why longer roam?              |           | Within these sacred walls<br>To Jesus bow.               |
| <i>mp</i> | 3 To-day the Saviour calls:<br>For refuge fly;           |           |  |
| <i>p</i>  | The storm of justice falls,                              |           |  |
| <i>pp</i> | And death is nigh.                                       |           |  |
| <i>mf</i> | 4 The Spirit calls to-day:                               |           |  |
| <i>cr</i> | Yield to His power;                                      |           |  |
| <i>p</i>  | Oh, grieve Him not away!                                 |           |  |
| <i>cr</i> | 'Tis mercy's hour. Amen.                                 |           |  |

S. F. SMITH and THOMAS HASTINGS.

# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

138 VOX DILECTI. C. M. D. (FIRST TUNE.)

J. B. DYKES.

was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;

*He that believeth on Me hath everlasting life.*

<p><i>p</i> I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,              'Come unto Me and rest;  <i>cr</i> Lay down, thou weary one, lay down              Thy head upon My breast!'  <i>p</i> I came to Jesus as I was,              Weary, and worn, and sad;  <i>cr</i> I found in Him a resting-place,  <i>f</i> And He has made me glad.</p>	<p><i>mp</i> 2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,  <i>cr</i> 'Behold, I freely give              The living water; thirsty one,              Stoop down, and drink, and live!'  <i>mf</i> I came to Jesus, and I drank              Of that life-giving stream;  <i>cr</i> My thirst was quenched, my soul re-  <i>f</i> And now I live in Him. [vived,</p>
--	--

*mp* 3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
     'I am this dark world's light;  
*cr* Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,  
     And all thy day be bright.'  
*mf* I looked to Jesus, and I found  
*cr* In Him my star, my sun;  
*f* And in that light of life I'll walk  
     Till travelling days are done. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR.



# The Gospel.—Offered

AUDITE AUDIENTES ME. C.M. D. (SECOND TUNE.)

SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

Voices in Unison.

Org.

*p* In Harmony.

*f*

was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad ;

A - men.

*He that believeth on Me hath everlasting life.*

<i>p</i>	<b>I</b> HEARD the voice of Jesus say,	<i>mp</i> <sup>2</sup>	I heard the voice of Jesus say,
<i>cr</i>	'Come unto Me and rest ;	<i>cr</i>	'Behold, I freely give
<i>p</i>	Lay down, thou weary one, lay down		The living water ; thirsty one,
	Thy head upon My breast !'		Stoop down, and drink, and live !'
<i>p</i>	I came to Jesus as I was,	<i>mf</i>	I came to Jesus, and I drank
	Weary, and worn, and sad ;		Of that life-giving stream ;
<i>cr</i>	I found in Him a resting-place,	<i>cr</i>	My thirst was quenched, my soul re-
<i>f</i>	And He has made me glad.	<i>f</i>	And now I live in Him. [vived,

*mp* 3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
 'I am this dark world's light ;  
*cr* Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,  
 And all thy day be bright.  
*mf* I looked to Jesus, and I found  
*cr* In Him my star, my sun ;  
*f* And in that light of life I'll walk  
 Till travelling days are done. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR.

# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

139 ST. BERNARD. C. M.

ADAPTED BY JOHN RICHARDSON.



*Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.*

*mp* **C**OME unto Me, all ye who groan,  
With guilt and fears opprest;  
Resign to Me the willing heart,  
And I will give you rest.

2 Take up My yoke, and learn of Me  
The meek and lowly mind;  
And thus your weary troubled souls  
Repose and peace shall find.

*mp* 3 For light and gentle is My yoke;  
The burden I impose

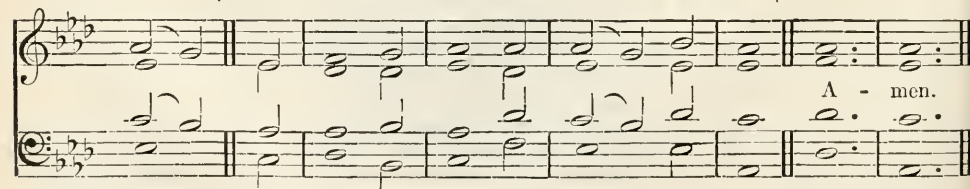
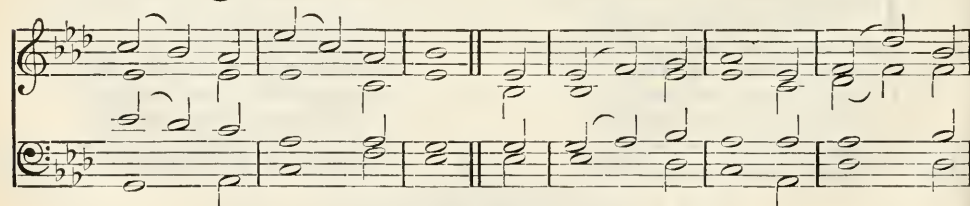
*cr* Shall ease the heart, which groaned before  
Beneath a load of woes. Amen.

HUGH BLAIR.

140 EDEN. L. M.

(FIRST TUNE.)

T. B. MASON.



# The Gospel.—Offered

BERA. L. M.

(SECOND TUNE.)

J. E. GOULD.

See also ELY, No. 598.

*If any man hear My voice, and open the door, I will come in to him.*

*mp* **B**EHOLD, a Stranger at the door!  
 He gently knocks, has knocked before;  
 Has waited long, is waiting still;  
 You treat no other friend so ill.

*mp* 2 O lovely attitude! He stands  
 With melting heart and laden hands;  
*cr* O matchless kindness! and He shows  
 This matchless kindness to His foes!

*mf* 3 Admit Him, for the human breast  
 Ne'er entertained so kind a guest;  
*cr* No mortal tongue their joy can tell,  
 With whom He condescends to dwell.

*p* 4 Admit Him, ere His anger burn,  
 Lest He depart, and ne'er return;  
 Admit Him, or the hour's at hand  
*dim* When at His door denied you'll stand.

*mf* 5 Yet know, nor of the terms complain,  
 Where Jesus comes, He comes to reign—  
 To reign, and with no partial sway;  
 Thoughts must be slain that disobey.

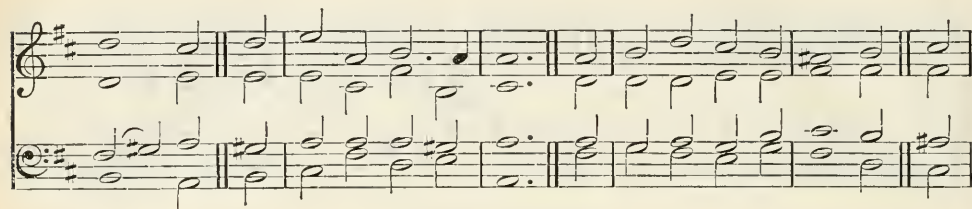
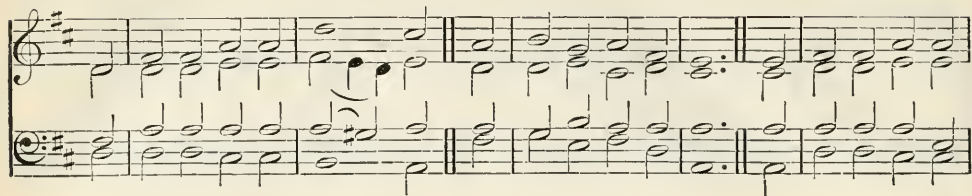
*mf* 6 Sovereign of souls, Thou Prince of Peace,  
 O may Thy gentle reign increase.  
*f* Throw wide the door, each willing mind,  
*ff* And be His empire all mankind. Amen.

JOSEPH GRIGG (*altd.*).

# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

141 ST. CATHERINE. 7.G.7.G. D.

R. F. DALE.



*Behold, I stand at the door and knock.*

*mp*    **O** JESUS, Thou art standing  
           Outside the fast-closed door,  
           In lowly patience waiting  
           To pass the threshold o'er :  
*mf*    Shame on us, Christian brothers,  
           His name and sign who bear,  
           O shame, thrice shame upon us,  
           To keep Him standing there !  
*p*     2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking :  
           And lo ! that hand is scarred,  
           And thorns Thy brow encircle,  
           And tears Thy face have marred.  
*cr*    O love that passeth knowledge,  
           So patiently to wait !  
*p*     O sin that hath no equal,  
           So fast to bar the gate !  
*mp*   3 O Jesus, Thou art pleading  
           In accents meek and low,  
*p*     'I died for you, My children,  
           And will ye treat Me so ?'  
*mp*    O Lord, with shame and sorrow  
           We open now the door :  
*mf*    Dear Saviour, enter, enter,  
           And leave us nevermore.    Amen.

W. W. How.



# The Gospel.—Offered

142 COME UNTO ME. 7.6.7.6. D.

J. B. DYKES.

*Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out.*

*mp* 'COME unto Me, ye weary,  
And I will give you rest.'  
*cr* O blessèd voice of Jesus,  
Which comes to hearts oppressed!  
It tells of benediction,  
Of pardon, grace, and peace,  
*mf* Of joy that hath no ending,  
Of love which cannot cease.

*mp* 2 'Come unto Me, ye wanderers,  
And I will give you light.'  
O loving voice of Jesus,  
Which comes to cheer the night!  
*p* Our hearts were filled with sadness,  
And we had lost our way;  
*mf* But morning brings us gladness,  
And songs the break of day.

*mp* 3 'Come unto Me, ye fainting,  
And I will give you life.'  
*cr* O cheering voice of Jesus,  
Which comes to aid our strife!  
*mp* The foe is stern and eager,  
The fight is fierce and long;  
*mf* But Thou hast made us mighty,  
*cr* And stronger than the strong.

*mf* 4 'And whosoever cometh  
I will not cast him out.'  
*cr* O welcome voice of Jesus,  
Which drives away our doubt,  
Which calls us, very sinners,  
Unworthy though we be  
*f* Of love so free and boundless,  
To come, dear Lord, to Thee!

Amen.

W. C. DIX.

# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

## 143 REDEMPTION. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

CHARLES GOUNOD.

By permission of Messrs. Novello, Ewer & Co.

See also ST. AUSTIN, No. 258.

*I came not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance.*

- |             |   |             |   |
|-------------|---|-------------|---|
| <i>p</i>    | <b>C</b> OME, ye sinners, poor and wretched,<br>Weak and wounded, sick and sore;  | <i>mp</i> 3 | Come, ye weary, heavy laden,<br>Lost and ruined by the fall;<br>If you tarry till you're better,<br>You will never come at all:<br>Not the righteous—<br>Sinners Jesus came to call.          |
| <i>mp</i>   | Jesus ready stands to save you,<br>Full of pity joined with power.  |             |   |
| <i>cr</i>   | He is able,<br>He is willing; doubt no more.  |             |   |
| <i>mf</i> 2 | Come, ye needy, come and welcome,<br>God's free bounty glorify;<br>True belief and true repentance,<br>Every grace that brings you nigh,<br>Without money,<br>Come to Jesus Christ and buy. | <i>mf</i> 4 | Let not conscience make you linger,<br>Nor of fitness fondly dream;<br>All the fitness He requireth<br>Is to feel your need of Him:<br>This He gives you—<br>'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.   |
| <i>cr</i>   |   | <i>cr</i>   |   |
|             | <i>mf</i> 5   |             | Lo! the incarnate God, ascended,<br>Pleads the merit of His blood:<br>Venture on Him, venture wholly,<br>Let no other trust intrude:<br>None but Jesus<br>Can do helpless sinners good. Amen. |
|             | <i>f</i>  |             |   |

JOSEPH HART (altd.).

# The Gospel.—Offered

## 144 INVITATION. 8.6.8.6.4.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

*Return unto the Lord thy God.*

*mp* **R**ETURN, O wanderer, to thy home,  
Thy Father calls for thee;  
No longer now an exile roam  
In guilt and misery:  
*p* Return, return.

*mp* 2 Return, O wanderer, to thy home,  
'Tis Jesus calls for thee;  
The Spirit and the Bride say, 'Come,'  
O now for refuge flee:  
*p* Return, return.

*mp* 3 Return, O wanderer, to thy home,  
'Tis madness to delay;  
There are no pardons in the tomb,  
And brief is mercy's day:  
*p* Return, return. Amen.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

## 145 REDEMPTION. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

*A bruised reed shall He not break.*

*mp* **C**OME, ye souls by sin afflicted,  
Bowed with fruitless sorrow down;  
By the broken law convicted,  
Through the cross behold the crown!  
*or* Look to Jesus!  
Mercy flows through Him alone.

*mf* 3 Blessed are the eyes that see Him,  
Blest the ears that hear His voice;  
Blessèd are the souls that trust Him,  
And in Him alone rejoice:  
His commandments  
Then become their happy choice.

*mp* 2 Take His easy yoke and wear it;  
Love will make obedience sweet;  
Christ will give you strength to bear it,  
While His wisdom guides your feet  
*mf* Safe to glory,  
Where His ransomed captives meet.

*mp* 4 Sweet as home to pilgrims weary,  
Light to newly opened eyes,  
Flowing springs in deserts dreary,  
Is the rest the cross supplies:  
All who taste it  
Shall to rest immortal rise. Amen.

JOSEPH SWAIN.

# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

146 CANTUS. 10.10.10.

UZZIAH C. BURNAP.

*By the Courtesy of the Trustees of the Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work, Philadelphia.*



*Yet there is room.*

*mf* 'YET there is room!'—The Lamb's bright hall of song,  
With its fair glory, beckons thee along.

*Room! room! still room!*

*p* *Oh, enter, enter now!*

*p* 2 Day is declining, and the sun is low;  
The shadows lengthen,—light makes haste to go.

*mf* 3 The bridal hall is filling for the feast;  
Pass in, pass in, and be the Bridegroom's guest.

*f* 4 It fills, it fills, that hall of jubilee!  
Make haste! make haste!—'tis not too full for thee.

*mf* 5 'Yet there is room!' Still open stands the gate,  
The gate of love,—it is not yet too late.

*f* 6 Pass in, pass in! That banquet is for thee,  
That cup of everlasting love is free.

*f* 7 All heaven is there, all joy! Go in, go in;  
The angels beckon thee the prize to win.

*ff* 8 Louder and louder sounds the loving call!  
Come, lingerer, come!—enter that festal hall!

*p* 9 Ere night that gate may close, and seal thy doom;  
Then the last, low, long cry—'No room! no room!'

*No room! no room!—*

*pp* *O woeful cry—'No room!' Amen.*

HORATIUS BONAP.



# The Gospel.—Offered

147 COMFORT. 11.10.11.10. (FIRST TUNE.) C. A. GARRATT.

CONSOLATION. 11.10.11.10. (SECOND TUNE.) ADAPTED FROM SAMUEL WEBBE.

See also BEEBE, No. 456.

*I will not leave you comfortless.*

- mp* COME, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish,  
Come to the mercy-seat, fervently kneel;  
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish;  
Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot heal.
- mp* 2 Joy of the desolate, light of the straying,  
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure!
- cr* Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,  
'Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot cure.'
- mp* 3 Here see the Bread of Life; see waters flowing  
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above:
- mf* Come to the feast of love; come, ever knowing  
Earth has no sorrow but Heaven can remove. Amen.

THOMAS MOORE (*alt'd.*) and T. HASTINGS.

God: His Attributes, Works and Word

148 LIFE FOR A LOOK. 11.9.11.9 (with refrain).

E. G. TAYLOR.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of three systems of two staves each. The first system is the main melody. The second system is the refrain, marked 'REFRAIN.' and includes a double bar line. The third system concludes the piece with the instruction 'A - men.' The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4.

As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of Man be lifted up; that whosoever believeth may in Him have eternal life.

- mp* **T**HERE is life for a look at the crucified One,  
 There is life at this moment for thee;  
 Then, look, sinner, look unto Him, and be saved,  
 Unto Him who was nailed to the tree.
- cr* Look! look! look and live!  
 There is life for a look at the crucified One,  
 There is life at this moment for thee.
- p* 2 It is not thy tears of repentance or prayers,  
 But the blood, that atones for thy soul:  
 On Him, then, who shed it, thou mayest at once  
 Thy weight of iniquities roll.
- mf* 3 Then doubt not thy welcome, since God has declared  
 There remaineth no more to be done;  
 That once in the end of the world He appeared,  
 And completed the work He begun.
- f* 4 Then take with rejoicing from Jesus at once  
 The life everlasting He gives;  
 And know with assurance thou never canst die,  
 Since Jesus, thy righteousness, lives. Amen.

AMELIA MATILDA HULL.



# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

## 150 HAPPY DAY. L. M. (FIRST TUNE.)

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. It contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment of eighth and quarter notes. The system concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

The second system of musical notation is identical in structure to the first, featuring two staves (treble and bass clef) with a melody and accompaniment in G major and common time. It also concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

*The following Refrain may be sung to every verse:—*

The first line of the refrain is set to music on two staves. The lyrics are: "Hap - py day, hap - py day When Je - sus washed my sins a - way." The melody is simple and repetitive, with the accompaniment providing a steady harmonic base.

The second line of the refrain continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "He taught me how to watch and pray And live re - joic - ing eve - ry day." The musical structure remains consistent with the first line.

The third line of the refrain concludes the musical phrase. The lyrics are: "Hap - py day, hap - py day When Je - sus washed my sins a - way. A - men." The final notes of the melody and accompaniment are clearly marked.



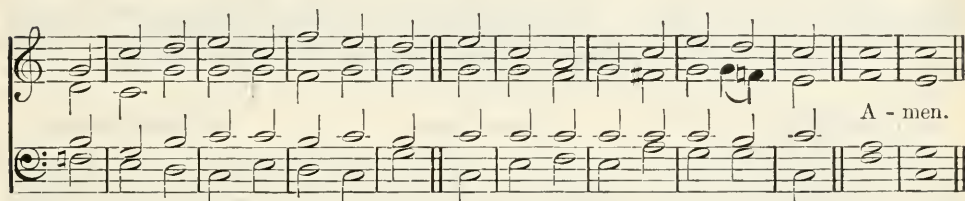
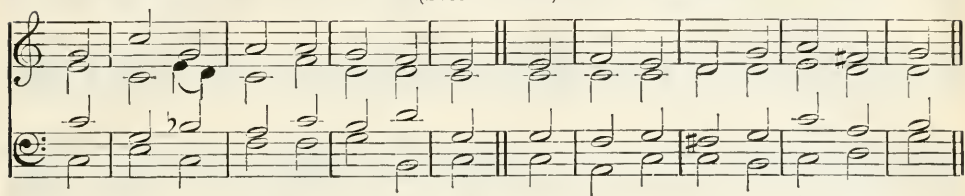
# The Gospel.—Accepted

WINCHESTER. L. M. (*without refrain*).

(SECOND TUNE.)

HAMBURGER

'MUSIKALISCHES HANDBUCH,' 1690.



*We also rejoice in God through our Lord Jesus Christ, through whom we have now received the reconciliation.*

*mf*    **O** HAPPY day that fixed my choice  
          On Thee, my Saviour and my God!  
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,  
          And tell its raptures all abroad.

*mp* 2 'Tis done; the great transaction's done;  
          I am my Lord's, and He is mine;  
*cr*    He drew me, and I followed on,  
          Charmed to confess the voice divine.

*mp* 3 Now rest, my long-divided heart;  
          Fixed on this blissful centre, rest:  
*cr*    With ashes who would grudge to part,  
          When called on angels' bread to feast?

*f*    4 High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,  
          That vow renewed shall often hear;  
Till in life's latest hour I bow,  
          And bless in death a bond so dear. Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

151 TRUST. 8. 8. 8. 6.

(FIRST TUNE.)

G. W. TORRANCE.

ST. CRISPIN. 8. 8. 8. 6.

(SECOND TUNE.)

SIR GEORGE J. ELVEY.

*Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the wor'd.*

*p* **J**UST as I am—without one plea,  
But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,  
O Lamb of God, I come!

2 Just as I am—and waiting not  
To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,  
O Lamb of God, I come!

3 Just as I am—though tossed about  
With many a conflict, many a doubt,  
Fightings and fears within, without,  
O Lamb of God, I come!

*mf* 7 Just as I am—of that free love  
The breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,  
*cr* Here for a season, then above,  
*dim* O Lamb of God, I come! Amen.

4 Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind;  
*cr* Sight, riches, healing of the mind,  
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find—  
*p* O Lamb of God, I come!

*mp* 5 Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,  
*cr* Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;  
Because Thy promise I believe,  
*p* O Lamb of God, I come!

*mf* 6 Just as I am—Thy love unknown  
Has broken every barrier down—  
*cr* Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,  
O Lamb of God, I come!

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

# The Gospel.—Accepted

FAITH. 8.8.8.6.

(THIRD TUNE.)

C. A. GARRATT.

I come, I come.

WOODWORTH. 8.8.8.6.

(FOURTH TUNE.)

W. B. BRADBURY.

I come.

*Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world.*

*p* **J**UST as I am—without one plea,  
But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,  
O Lamb of God, I come!

**2** Just as I am—and waiting not  
To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,  
O Lamb of God, I come!

**3** Just as I am—though tossed about  
With many a conflict, many a doubt,  
Fightings and fears within, without,  
O Lamb of God, I come!

*mf* **7** Just as I am—of that free love  
The breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,  
*cr* Here for a season, then above,

*dim*

O Lamb of God, I come! Amen.

**4** Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind;  
*cr* Sight, riches, healing of the mind,  
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find—  
*p* O Lamb of God, I come!

*mp* **5** Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,  
*cr* Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;  
Because Thy promise I believe,  
*p* O Lamb of God, I come!

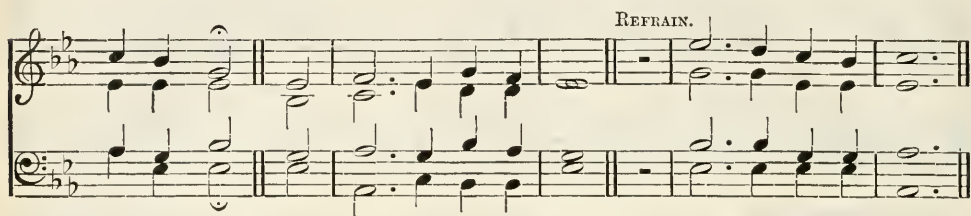
*mf* **6** Just as I am—Thy love unknown  
*cr* Has broken every barrier down—  
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,  
O Lamb of God, I come!

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

152 WELCOME VOICE. S. M. (with refrain).

LEWIS HARTSOUGH.



*The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth from all sin.*

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p><i>mp</i>    <b>I</b> HEAR Thy welcome voice<br/>That calls me, Lord, to Thee,<br/>For cleansing in Thy precious blood<br/>That flowed on Calvary.</p> <p><i>mf</i>    <i>I am coming, Lord!</i><br/><i>Coming now to Thee!</i><br/><i>Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood</i><br/><i>That flowed on Calvary.</i></p> | <p><i>p</i> 2    Though coming weak and vile,<br/><i>cr</i>    Thou dost my strength assure;<br/>Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse<br/>Till spotless all and pure.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 3    'Tis Jesus calls me on<br/>To perfect faith and love,<br/><i>cr</i>    To perfect hope, and peace, and trust,<br/>For earth and heaven above.</p> <p>4    'Tis Jesus who confirms<br/>The blessed work within,<br/>By adding grace to welcomed grace,<br/>Where reigned the power of sin.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 5    And He the witness gives<br/>To loyal hearts and free,<br/>That every promise is fulfilled,<br/>If faith but brings the plea.</p> <p><i>cr</i> 6    All hail, atoning blood!<br/>All hail, redeeming grace!<br/>All hail, the gift of Christ our Lord,<br/><i>ff</i>    Our Strength and Righteousness!    Amen.</p> |
|--|---|

LEWIS HARTSOUGH.



# The Gospel.—Accepted

153 SARUM. 8. 8. 8. 4.

(FIRST TUNE.)

JOHN HULLAH.

RISEHOLME. 8. 8. 8. 4.

(SECOND TUNE.)

H. J. GAUNTLETT.

*The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit.*

*mp* **T**HERE is a holy sacrifice,  
Which God in heaven will not  
despise,  
Yea, which is precious in His eyes,—  
*p* The contrite heart.

*mp* 3 The Holy One, the Son of God,  
His pardoning love will shed abroad,  
And consecrate as His abode  
*p* The contrite heart.

*mp* 2 That lofty One, before whose throne  
The countless hosts of heaven bow down,  
Another dwelling-place will own,—  
*p* The contrite heart.

*mp* 4 The Holy Spirit from on high  
Will listen to its faintest sigh,  
And cheer, and bless, and purify  
*p* The contrite heart.

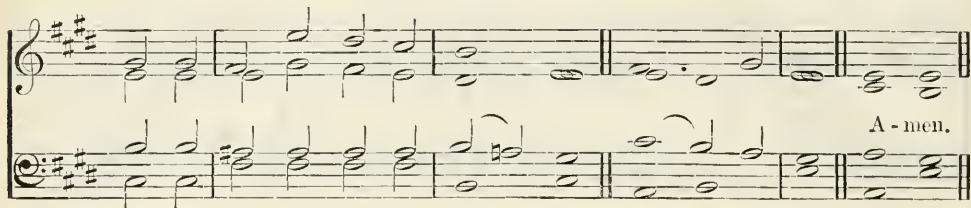
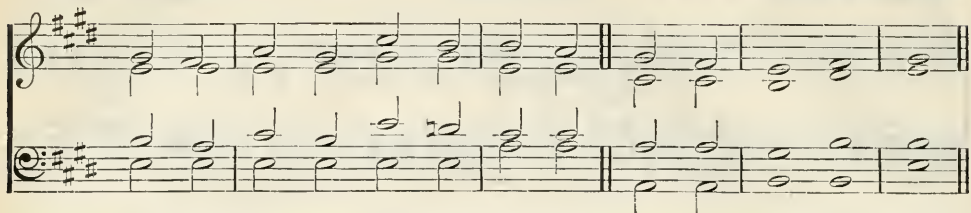
*mp* 5 Saviour, I cast my hopes on Thee;  
Such as Thou art, I fain would be!  
In mercy, Lord, bestow on me  
*p* The contrite heart. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

154 ST. HELEN'S. 8.5.8.3. (FIRST TUNE.)

SIR ROBERT STEWART.



BE AT REST. 8.5.8.3. (SECOND TUNE.)

J. DOWNING FARRER.



*Trust we have through Christ to Godward.*

*mf* I AM trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,  
Trusting only Thee!  
Trusting Thee for full salvation,  
Great and free.

*mp* 2 I am trusting Thee for pardon,  
At Thy feet I bow;  
*cr* For Thy grace and tender mercy,  
Trusting now.

*mf* 3 I am trusting Thee for cleansing  
In the crimson flood;  
Trusting Thee to make me holy  
By Thy blood.

*mf* 4 I am trusting Thee to guide me;  
Thou alone shalt lead,  
Every day and hour supplying  
All my need.

*mf* 5 I am trusting Thee for power,  
Thine can never fail;  
Words which Thou Thyself shalt give me  
Must prevail.

*mp* 6 I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus;  
*cr* Never let me fall;  
*f* I am trusting Thee forever,  
And for all. Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

# The Gospel.—Accepted

155 ST. CATHERINE. S.S.S.S.S.S.

HENRI F. HEMY and J. G. WALTON.

*He is my Rock.*

*mp* **M**Y hope is built on nothing less  
*cr* Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;  
*mf* I dare not trust the sweetest frame,  
*dim* But wholly lean on Jesus' name.  
*mf* On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;  
*dim* All other ground is sinking sand.

*p* 2 When darkness hides His lovely face,  
*cr* I rest on His unchanging grace;  
*p* In every high and stormy gale  
*cr* My anchor holds within the veil.  
*mf* On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;  
*dim* All other ground is sinking sand.

*mp* 3 His oath, His covenant, His blood,  
*cr* Support me in the whelming flood;  
*mf* When all around my soul gives way,  
*dim* He then is all my hope and stay.  
*mf* On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;  
*dim* All other ground is sinking sand.

*f* 4 When He shall come with trumpet sound,  
*dim* Oh, may I then in Him be found  
*f* Clothed in His righteousness alone,  
*mf* Faultless to stand before the throne!  
*dim* On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;  
*dim* All other ground is sinking sand.

Amen.

EDWARD MOTE (*alt.*).

# God: His Attributes, Works and Word

156 OLD 124TH. 10.10.10.10. (with repeat).

'GENEVAN PSALTER,' 1551.

*Jesus, Thou Son of David, have mercy on me.*

*mp*

**J**ESUS, Thou Son of David, hear my cry!  
For I am blind, and full of misery.  
Mercy is Thine; have mercy, Lord, on me!  
Touch Thou mine eyes, O give me now to see!

*mp*

2 Sin is my blindness, Lord; sin my disease;  
Sin veils my heart; sin robs my soul of peace;  
Sin keeps me back from loving sight of Thee;  
Have mercy, Lord! from sin, O set me free!

*mp*

3 I do not see Thee, Jesus! but they say  
That Thou art passing by—art in the way:  
'Tis true! the sound of Thy blest footsteps near  
And accents of Thy voice, O Lord, I hear.

*mp*

4 O loving voice! it calls out, 'Come to Me!'  
It asks, 'What wouldst thou I should do to thee?'

*cr*

Jesus, Thou Son of David, shed Thy light  
O'er my dark soul, and say, 'Receive thy sight!'

*mp*

5 What Thou hast done for others, I believe,  
Lord, Thou wilt do for me! I shall receive  
*cr* My sight!—shall see Thee, Jesus, face to face,  
In all Thy might of majesty and grace.

*mf*

6 My cry is heard! Thy mighty, loving hand  
*cr* Has touched my inner eye; at Thy command  
The darkening scales have fallen from my heart,

*f*

And now I see Thee, Jesus, as Thou art! Amen.

JOHN JENKINS.

\* This Hymn may be sung to the tune without repeat by omitting the portion between the asterisks.



## II. THE CHRISTIAN LIFE

### 1. Faith, Penitence and Confession

157 SCOTT. S.M.

ARRANGED BY LOWELL MASON FROM J. G. NAGELL.

The musical score consists of two systems of staves. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The music is in a common time signature (C) and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The first system contains two measures of music, and the second system contains two measures of music. The second system includes the instruction 'A - men.' at the end of the second measure.

*Not by works of righteousness which we have done.*

<i>p</i>	<b>N</b> OT what these hands have done Can save this guilty soul;	<i>mf</i> 4	Thy love to me, O God, Not mine, O Lord, to Thee,
	Not what this toiling flesh has borne Can make my spirit whole.	<i>p</i>	Can rid me of this dark unrest,
		<i>cr</i>	And set my spirit free.
<i>p</i> 2	Not what I feel or do Can give me peace with God;	<i>mf</i> 5	I bless the Christ of God; I rest on love divine;
<i>dim</i>	Not all my prayers, and sighs, and tears,	<i>cr</i>	And, with unfaltering lip and heart,
<i>pp</i>	Can bear my awful load.		I call this Saviour mine.
<i>mf</i> 3	Thy work alone, O Christ, Can ease this weight of sin;	<i>mf</i> 6	I praise the God of grace; I trust His truth and might;
	Thy blood alone, O Lamb of God, Can give me peace within.	<i>cr</i>	He calls me His, I call Him mine,
		<i>f</i>	My God, my Joy, my Light. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR.

158 SCOTT. S.M.

*But He, when He had offered one sacrifice for sins for ever, sat down on the right hand of God.*

<i>mp</i>	<b>N</b> OT all the blood of beasts On Jewish altars slain, Could give the guilty conscience peace, Or wash away the stain.	<i>p</i> 3	My faith would lay her hand On that dear head of Thine, While like a penitent I stand, And there confess my sin.
<i>mf</i> 2	But Christ, the heavenly Lamb, Takes all our sins away, A sacrifice of nobler name And richer blood than they.	<i>p</i> 4	My soul looks back to see The burdens Thou didst bear, When hanging on the cursed tree, And hopes her guilt was there.
		<i>cr</i>	
	<i>mf</i> 5		Believing, we rejoice To see the curse remove;
	<i>f</i>		We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice, And sing His dying love. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS.

# The Christian Life

159 ST. LEONARD. C. M.

HENRY SMART.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The music is in common time (C.M.) and features a series of chords and melodic lines. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

The second system of musical notation continues from the first system. It includes the vocal entry for the 'A-men' section, marked 'A - men.' at the end of the system.

*Lord, increase our faith.*

- |             |  |             |   |
|-------------|--|-------------|---|
| <i>mp</i>   | <b>O</b> FOR a faith that will not shrink, | <i>mf</i> 3 | A faith that shines more bright and clear |
|             | Though pressed by many a foe;              |             | When tempests rage without;               |
| <i>cr</i>   | That will not tremble on the brink         |             | That when in danger knows no fear,        |
|             | Of poverty or woe;                         |             | In darkness feels no doubt;               |
| <i>mp</i> 2 | That will not murmur or complain           | 4           | A faith that keeps the narrow way         |
|             | Beneath the chastening rod,                |             | Till life's last spark is fled,           |
| <i>cr</i>   | But, in the hour of grief or pain,         |             | And with a pure and heavenly ray          |
|             | Can lean upon its God:                     |             | Lights up a dying bed!                    |
| <i>mp</i> 5 | Lord, give me such a faith as this,        |             |   |
| <i>mf</i>   | And then, whate'er may come,               |             |   |
|             | I taste even now the hallowed bliss        |             |   |
|             | Of an eternal home. Amen.                  |             |   |

WM. HILEY BATHURST.

160 HADDO. 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

(FIRST TUNE.)

E. J. HOPKINS.

The first system of musical notation for 'Haddo' consists of two staves. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 6/8. The music is in a homophonic style with chords and simple melodic lines.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It maintains the same key signature and time signature as the first system.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. It includes the 'A - men.' section, marked 'A - men.' at the end of the system. The tempo marking 'slower.' is placed above the staff.

# Faith, Penitence and Confession

KEDRON. 6. 1. 6. 4. 6. 6. 4.

(SECOND TUNE.)

ENGLISH. ASCRIBED TO A. B. SPRATT.

The image shows a musical score for two systems. Each system consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The first system begins with a 'Ped.' (pedal) marking. The music is written in a style typical of 19th-century hymnals, with block chords and simple melodic lines. The second system ends with the instruction 'A - men.'.

*If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive.*

- mp*    **N**O; not despairingly  
           Come I to Thee!  
           No; not distrustingly  
           Bend I the knee!
- p*        Sin hath gone over me,  
           Yet is this still my plea,
- cr*        Jesus hath died.
- 
- p*        2 Lord, I confess to Thee  
           Sadly my sin;  
           All I am, tell I Thee;  
           All I have been!
- mp*        Purge Thou my sin away,  
           Wash Thou my soul this day,  
           Lord, make me clean!
- 
- mf*        3 Faithful and just art Thou,  
           Forgiving all;  
           Loving and kind art Thou
- dim*        When poor ones call;  
*mp*        Lord, let the cleansing blood,  
           Blood of the Lamb of God,  
           Pass o'er my soul!
- 
- cr*        4 Then all is peace and light  
           This soul within;  
           Thus shall I walk with Thee,  
           The loved Unseen;
- mf*        Leaning on Thee, my God,  
           Guided along the road,
- cr*        Nothing between! Amen.

# The Christian Life

161 PETRA. 7.7.7.7.7.7.

(FIRST TUNE.)

RICHARD REDHEAD.

*That Rock was Christ.*

*mp* **R**OCK of Ages, cleft for me,  
 Let me hide myself in Thee ;  
 Let the water and the blood,  
 From Thy riven side which flowed,  
*cr* Be of sin the double cure,  
*dim* Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

*mp* 2 Not the labors of my hands  
 Can fulfil Thy law's demands ;  
 Could my zeal no respite know,  
 Could my tears forever flow ;  
 All for sin could not atone ;  
*f* Thou must save, and Thou alone.

*mp* 3 Nothing in my hand I bring ;  
 Simply to Thy cross I cling ;  
 Naked, come to Thee for dress ;  
 Helpless, look to Thee for grace ;  
*cr* Foul, I to the fountain fly :  
*dim* Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

*p* 4 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
*pp* When my eyelids close in death,  
*cr* When I soar through tracts unknown,  
 See Thee on Thy judgment-throne ;  
*f* Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
 Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.

A. M. TOPLADY.



# Faith, Penitence and Confession

TOPLADY. 7.7.7.7.7.7.

(SECOND TUNE.)

THOMAS HASTINGS.

The first system of music for 'TOPLADY' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The melody in the upper staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass line starts with a quarter note G2, followed by quarter notes A2, B2, and C3. The system concludes with a double bar line.

The second system of music for 'TOPLADY' continues the two-staff format. The melody in the upper staff features a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass line continues with quarter notes G2, A2, B2, and C3. The system concludes with a double bar line.

A - men.

GETHSEMANE. 7.7.7.7.7.7.

(THIRD TUNE.)

J. B. DYKES.

The first system of music for 'GETHSEMANE' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The melody in the upper staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass line starts with a quarter note G2, followed by quarter notes A2, B2, and C3. The system concludes with a double bar line.

The second system of music for 'GETHSEMANE' continues the two-staff format. The melody in the upper staff features a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass line continues with quarter notes G2, A2, B2, and C3. The system concludes with a double bar line.

The third system of music for 'GETHSEMANE' continues the two-staff format. The melody in the upper staff features a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass line continues with quarter notes G2, A2, B2, and C3. The system concludes with a double bar line.

A - men.

# The Christian Life

162 HOLLINGSIDE. 7.7.7.7. D. (FIRST TUNE.)

J. B. DYKES.

*For whom I suffered the loss of all things, and count them but refuse, that I may win Christ, and be found in Him.*

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p><i>mp</i> <b>J</b>ESUS, Lover of my soul,<br/>Let me to Thy bosom fly,<br/>While the nearer waters roll,<br/>While the tempest still is high.<br/>Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,<br/>Till the storm of life is past;<br/><i>cr</i> Safe into the haven guide;<br/><i>p</i> O receive my soul at last!</p> <p><i>mp</i> 2 Other refuge have I none;<br/>Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;<br/>Leave, ah! leave me not alone;<br/>Still support and comfort me.</p> <p><i>mf</i> All my trust on Thee is stayed,<br/>All my help from Thee I bring;</p> <p><i>dim</i> Cover my defenceless head<br/>With the shadow of Thy wing.</p> | <p><i>mf</i> 3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;<br/>More than all in Thee I find;<br/>Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,<br/>Heal the sick, and lead the blind.<br/><i>p</i> Just and holy is Thy name;<br/>I am all unrighteousness;<br/><i>cr</i> False and full of sin I am;<br/>Thou art full of truth and grace.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,<br/>Grace to cover all my sin;<br/>Let the healing streams abound;<br/>Make and keep me pure within:<br/><i>f</i> Thou of life the fountain art,<br/>Freely let me take of Thee;<br/>Spring Thou up within my heart,<br/>Rise to all eternity. Amen.</p> |
|---|--|

C. WESLEY.

# Faith, Penitence and Confession

REFUGE. 7.7.7.7. D.

(SECOND TUNE.)

J. P. HOLBROOK.

*Choir.*

*Congregation.*

MARTYN. 7.7.7.7. D.

(THIRD TUNE.)

S. B. MARSH.

FINE.

# The Christian Life

163 ST. PHILIP. 7.7.7.

W. H. MONK.

*He beheld the city, and wept over it.*

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p><i>p</i> <b>L</b>ORD, in this Thy mercy's day,<br/>Ere it pass for aye away,<br/>On our knees we fall and pray.</p>                   | <p><i>dim</i> 4 By Thy night of agony,<br/>By Thy supplicating cry,<br/>By Thy willingness to die,</p>                               |
| <p>2 Holy Jesus, grant us tears,<br/>Fill us with heart-searching fears,<br/>Ere that awful doom appears.</p>                            | <p><i>p</i> 5 By Thy tears of bitter woe<br/>For Jerusalem below,<br/>Let us not Thy love forego.</p>                                |
| <p><i>mp</i> 3 Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour,<br/>Kneeling lowly at the door,<br/>Ere it close for evermore.</p>                           | <p><i>mp</i> 6 Grant us 'neath Thy wings a place,<br/>Lest we lose this day of grace<br/><i>cr</i> Ere we shall behold Thy face.</p> |
| <p><i>mf</i> 7 On Thy love we rest alone,<br/><i>cr</i> And that love will then be known<br/>By the pardoned round the throne. Amen.</p> |  |

ISAAC WILLIAMS.

WEBER. 7.7.7.7.

C. M. VON WEBER.



# Faith, Penitence and Confession

164 WOODMAN. 7.7.7.7.

R. HUNTINGTON WOODMAN.

*By the courtesy of the Trustees of the Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work.*

*See also WEBER, No. 165.*

*God be merciful to me, a sinner.*

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p><i>mp</i> <b>S</b>INFUL, sighing to be blest ;<br/>Bound, and longing to be free ;<br/>Weary, waiting for my rest :</p> <p><i>p</i> God be merciful to me !</p> <p><i>mp</i> 2 Goodness, I have none to plead,<br/>Sinfulness in all I see ;<br/>I can only bring my need :</p> <p><i>p</i> God be merciful to me !</p> <p><i>p</i> 3 Broken heart and downcast eyes<br/>Dare not lift themselves to Thee ;</p> <p><i>cr</i> Yet Thou canst interpret sighs :</p> <p><i>p</i> God be merciful to me !</p> | <p><i>mp</i> 4 From this sinful heart of mine<br/>To Thy bosom I would flee ;<br/>I am not my own, but Thine ;</p> <p><i>p</i> God be merciful to me !</p> <p><i>mf</i> 5 There is One beside Thy throne,<br/>And my only hope and plea<br/>Are in Him, and Him alone :</p> <p><i>p</i> God be merciful to me !</p> <p><i>mf</i> 6 He my cause will undertake,<br/>My Interpreter will be ;</p> <p><i>cr</i> He's my all ; and for His sake</p> <p><i>dim</i> God be merciful to me ! Amen.</p> |
|--|---|

J. S. B. MONSELL.

165 WEBER. 7.7.7.7.

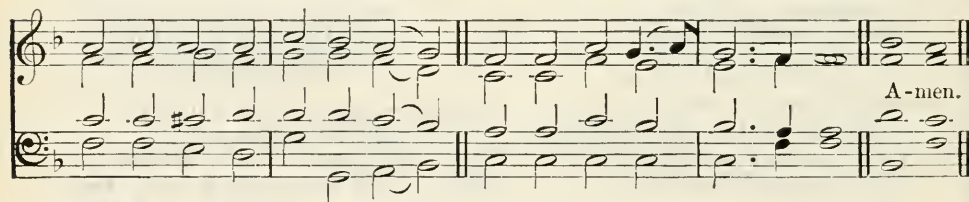
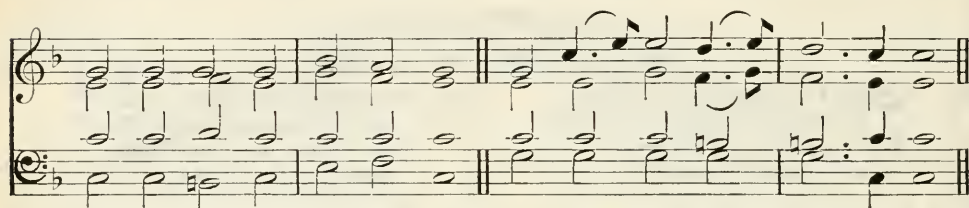
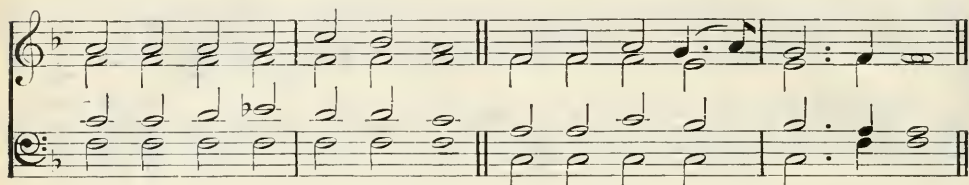
*Have mercy upon me.*

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p><i>mp</i> <b>D</b>EPTH of mercy ! can there be<br/>Mercy still reserved for me ?<br/>Can my God His wrath forbear ?—<br/>Me, the chief of sinners, spare ?</p> <p><i>mp</i> 2 I have long withstood His grace,<br/>Long provoked Him to His face,<br/>Would not hearken to His calls ;<br/>Grieved Him by a thousand falls.</p> | <p><i>cr</i> 3 Whence to me this waste of love ?<br/>Ask my Advocate above !<br/>See the cause in Jesus' face,<br/>Now before the throne of grace.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 4 There for me the Saviour stands,<br/>Shows His wounds, and spreads His</p> <p><i>cr</i> God is love, I know, I feel ; [hands :<br/>Jesus pleads, and loves me still.</p> <p><i>cr</i> 5 If I rightly read Thy heart,<br/>If Thou all compassion art,<br/>Bow Thine ear, in mercy bow,<br/>Pardon and accept me now ! Amen.</p> |
|--|--|

CHARLES WESLEY.

# The Christian Life

166 BLUMENTHAL. 7.7.7.7. D. (FIRST TUNE.) ARRANGED FROM BLUMENTHAL.



*Jesus, Master, have mercy on us.*

*p* SAVIOUR, when in dust to Thee  
 Low we bend the adoring knee;  
 When repentant to the skies  
 Scarce we lift our weeping eyes;  
 Oh! by all the pains and woe  
 Suffered once for man below,  
*cr* Bending from Thy throne on high  
*pp* Hear our solemn litany!

*mp* 2 By Thy helpless infant years,  
 By Thy life of want and tears,  
 By Thy days of sore distress  
 In the savage wilderness,  
 By the dread mysterious hour  
 Of the insulting tempter's power,—  
*cr* Turn, O turn a favoring eye,  
*pp* Hear our solemn litany!

# Faith, Penitence and Confession

SORRENTO. 7.7.7.7. D.

(SECOND TUNE.)

J. H. DEANE.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 7/8. The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with chords and single notes.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece with two staves, treble and bass clefs. It maintains the same key signature and time signature as the first system.

The third system of musical notation continues the piece with two staves, treble and bass clefs. It maintains the same key signature and time signature as the first system.

The fourth system of musical notation concludes the piece with two staves, treble and bass clefs. It includes a *rall.* marking above the treble staff and the text "A-men." at the end of the piece.

*mp* 3 By the sacred griefs that wept  
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept,  
By the boding tears that flowed  
Over Salem's loved abode,  
By the anguished sigh that told  
Treachery lurked within Thy fold,—  
*cr* From Thy seat above the sky  
*pp* Hear our solemn litany!

*p* 4 By Thine hour of dire despair,  
By Thine agony of prayer,  
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,  
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn,  
*dim* By the gloom that veiled the skies  
O'er the dreadful sacrifice,  
*pp* Listen to our humble cry,—  
Hear our solemn litany!

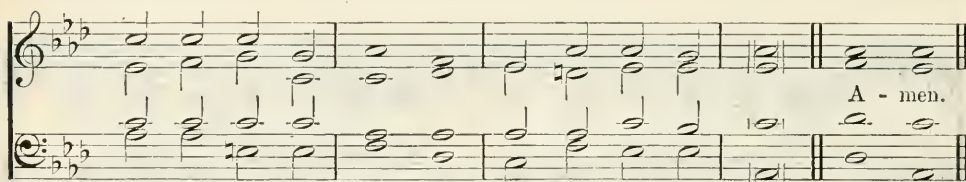
*pp* 5 By Thy deep expiring groan,  
By the sad sepulchral stone,  
*cr* By the vault, whose dark abode  
Held in vain the rising God,—  
*f* Oh! from earth to heaven restored,  
*cr* Mighty re-ascended Lord,  
*mp* Listen, listen to the cry  
*pp* Of our solemn litany! Amen.

SIR ROBERT GRANT.

# The Christian Life

167 URSWICKE. 6. 5. 6. 5. D.

SIR GEORGE J. ELVEY.



See also HERMAS, No. 210; and PENITENCE, No. 75.

*In Thee, O Lord, do I put my trust.*

*mf* **J**ESUS, I will trust Thee,  
Trust Thee with my soul;  
Guilty, lost, and helpless,  
Thou canst make me whole.  
There is none in heaven  
Or on earth like Thee;  
Thou hast died for sinners—  
Therefore, Lord, for me.

*mf* 3 Jesus, I must trust Thee,  
Pondering Thy ways,  
Full of love and mercy  
All Thine earthly days:  
*dim* Sinners gathered round Thee,  
Lepers sought Thy face,—  
None too vile or loathsome  
For a Saviour's grace.

*mf* 2 Jesus, I may trust Thee,  
Name of matchless worth,  
Spoken by the angel  
At Thy wondrous birth,—  
*mp* Written, and forever,  
On Thy cross of shame:  
Sinners read and worship,  
Trusting in that name.

*mf* 4 Jesus, I can trust Thee,  
Trust Thy written word—  
Though Thy voice of pity  
I have never heard—  
*dim* When Thy Spirit teacheth,  
To my taste how sweet!  
Only may I hearken,  
Sitting at Thy feet.

*mf* 5 Jesus, I do trust Thee,  
Trust without a doubt;  
Whosoever cometh  
Thou wilt not cast out:

*cr* Faithful is Thy promise,  
Precious is Thy blood;  
These my soul's salvation,  
Thou my Saviour God! Amen.

MARY J. WALKER.



# Faith, Penitence and Confession

168 PASS ME NOT. 8.5.8.5. (with refrain).

W. H. DOANE.

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 8/8. The music features a melody in the upper staff and a harmonic accompaniment in the lower staff.

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system, maintaining the same key signature and time signature.

REFRAIN.

The Refrain section is marked with the word 'REFRAIN.' and consists of two staves. It features a simple harmonic accompaniment in the lower staff and a melody in the upper staff.

The third system of music continues the main melody and accompaniment. The lower staff ends with the text 'A - men.' written below it.

*Jesus, Thou Son of David, have mercy on me.*

*mp* **P**ASS me not, O gentle Saviour,  
Hear my humble cry;  
While on others Thou art calling,  
Do not pass me by.

*mp* 2 Let me at a throne of mercy  
Find a sweet relief;  
Kneeling there in deep contrition  
Help my unbelief.

*p* *Saviour! Saviour!*  
*Hear my humble cry,*  
*cr* *And while others Thou art calling,*  
*Do not pass me by.*

*cr* 3 Trusting only in Thy merit,  
Would I seek Thy face;  
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,  
Save me by Thy grace.

*mf* 4 Thou the spring of all my comfort,  
More than life to me;  
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?  
Whom in heaven but Thee? Amen.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

# The Christian Life

169 ST. MABYN. 8.7.8.7. (FIRST TUNE.)

ARTHUR HENEY BROWN.

Musical notation for the first system of 'ST. MABYN'. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in the key of D major. The melody is written in a simple, homophonic style with a 4/4 time signature.

Musical notation for the second system of 'ST. MABYN'. It continues the melody from the first system. The piece concludes with the text 'A - men.' written above the final notes of the treble staff.

BIRD. 8.7.8.7. (SECOND TUNE.)

G. W. BIRD.

Musical notation for the first system of 'BIRD'. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in the key of B-flat major. The melody is written in a simple, homophonic style with a 4/4 time signature.

Musical notation for the second system of 'BIRD'. It continues the melody from the first system. The piece concludes with the text 'A - men.' written above the final notes of the treble staff.

*I will arise and go to my Father.*

*mp* TAKE me, O my Father! take me;  
*cr* Take me, save me, through Thy Son;  
 That which Thou wouldst have me,  
 make me;  
 Let Thy will in me be done.

*p* 2 Long from Thee my footsteps straying,  
 Thorny proved the way I trod;  
 Weary, come I now, and praying,  
 Take me to Thy love, my God!

*p* 3 Fruitless years with grief recalling,  
 Humbly I confess my sin;  
 At Thy feet, O Father, falling,  
 To Thy household take me in.

*mp* 4 Freely now to Thee I proffer  
 This relenting heart of mine;  
*cr* Freely life and soul I offer,  
 Gift unworthy love like Thine.

5 Once the world's Redeemer, dying,  
 Bore our sins upon the tree;  
 On that sacrifice relying,  
 Now I look in hope to Thee.

*mf* 6 Father! take me; all forgiving,  
 Fold me to Thy loving breast;  
 In Thy love forever living  
 I must be forever blest! Amen.

RAY PALMER.

# Faith, Penitence and Confession

170 BONIFACE. 8.8.8.5. (TROCHAIC).

ADAPTED FROM TUNE IN  
DARMSTADT GESANGBUCH, 1698.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system contains the first two lines of music. The second system contains the next two lines, ending with the instruction 'A - men.' written below the treble staff.

*Out of the depths have I cried to Thee, O Lord.*

*mp* **J**ESUS, heed me, lost and dying,  
Unto Thee for shelter flying,  
Hear, oh, hear, my heart's sore crying :  
*p* Heed me, or I die !

*mp* 2 All my sin and sorrow feeling,  
Come I, as the leper, kneeling—  
Come to Thee for help, and healing :  
*p* Heal me, or I die !

*mp* 3 Nought have I to plead of merit,  
Nought but curse do I inherit :  
*cr* By Thy gracious, quickening Spirit,  
*p* Save me, or I die !

*mp* 4 Not my tears of deep contrition  
Can secure one sin's remission—  
*dim* Helpless, hopeless my condition :  
*p* Help me, or I die !

*mp* 5 Far away my dead works flinging,  
Nothing owning, nothing bringing,  
*cr* Only to Thy mercy clinging :  
*p* Bless me, or I die !

*mp* 6 By Thy cross, where hope is beaming,  
By its crimson fountain streaming,  
*cr* Flowing for the world's redeeming,  
*p* Cleanse me, or I die !

*mf* 7 So my soul shall praise Thee ever,  
*cr* For the love that changes never,  
From which not even death can sever—  
*f* Saved no more to die. Amen.

# The Christian Life

171 LEBBAEUS. 7.7.7.6.

'CHURCH HYMNS,' 1874,  
ARRANGED BY SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

*Good and upright is the Lord; therefore will He teach sinners in the way.*

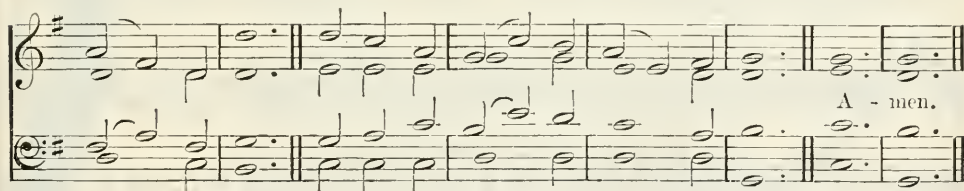
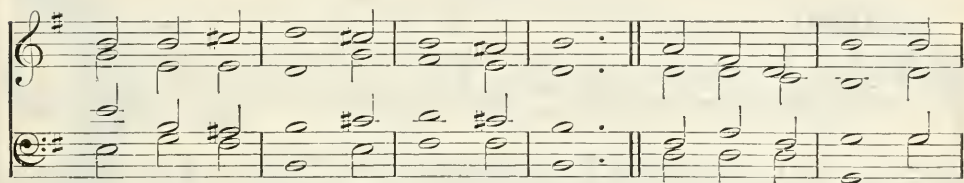
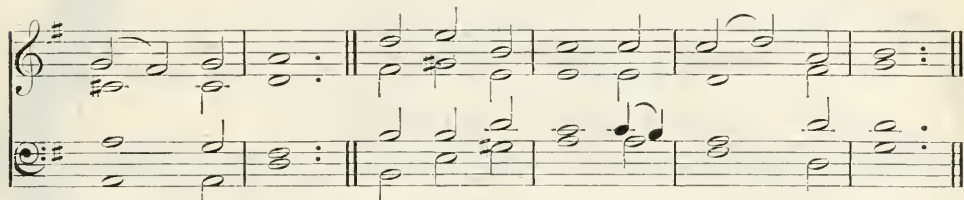
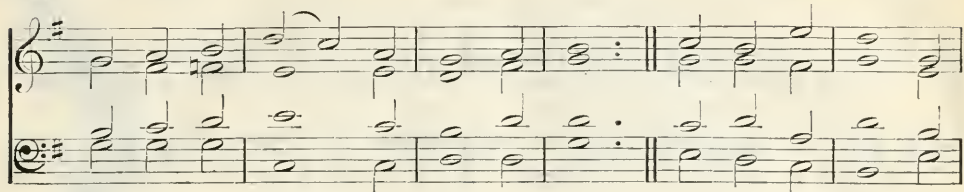
- mp* **J**ESUS, we are far away  
From the light of heavenly day,  
Lost in paths of sin we stray:  
*p* Lord, in mercy hear us.
- mp* 2 Help us to bewail our sin,  
And, in heavenly strength, begin  
*cr* Daily victories to win:  
*p* Lord, in mercy hear us.
- mp* 3 Keep us lowly, that we may,  
Ever watchful, turn away  
From the snares our tempters lay:  
Lord, in mercy hear us.
- mp* 4 On our darkness shed Thy light,  
Lead our wills to what is right,  
*cr* Wash our evil nature white:  
*p* Lord, in mercy hear us.
- mp* 5 May Thy wisdom be our guide,  
Comfort, rest, and peace provide  
Near to Thy protecting side:  
*p* Lord, in mercy hear us.
- 6 When oppressed with trouble sore,  
Teach our hearts to feel the more  
For the pangs our Saviour bore:  
Lord, in mercy hear us.
- mp* 7 May we selfishness deny,  
And the body mortify,  
Doing deeds of charity:  
*p* Lord, in mercy hear us.
- mp* 8 Fix our hearts on things on high,  
Let no evil thoughts come nigh,  
*cr* Purge from sin our memory:  
*p* Lord, in mercy hear us.
- mp* 9 May Thy grace within the soul  
Nature's waywardness control,  
*cr* Guiding towards the heavenly goal:  
*p* Lord, in mercy hear us. Amen.



# Faith, Penitence and Confession

172 PATER OMNIUM. 8.8.8.8.8.8.

H. J. E. HOLMES.



*I will heal their backsliding.*

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p><i>mp</i> <b>W</b>EARY of wandering from my<br/>God,<br/>And now made willing to return,<br/>I hear, and bow me to the rod;<br/>For Him, not without hope, I mourn:</p> <p><i>cr</i> I have an Advocate above,<br/>A Friend before the throne of love.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 2 O Jesus, full of pardoning grace,<br/>More full of grace than I of sin,<br/>Yet once again I seek Thy face,<br/>Open Thine arms, and take me in,<br/>And freely my backslidings heal<br/>And love the faithless sinner still.</p> | <p><i>mp</i> 3 Thou knowest the way to bring me<br/>back,<br/>My fallen spirit to restore;<br/>Oh, for Thy truth and mercy's sake,<br/>Forgive, and bid me sin no more;<br/>The ruins of my soul repair,<br/>And make my heart a house of prayer.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 4 Ah! give me, Lord, the tender heart<br/>That trembles at the approach of sin;<br/>A godly fear of sin impart,<br/>Implant, and root it deep within,<br/>That I may dread Thy gracious power,<br/>And never dare offend Thee more.</p> |
|--|--|

A - men.

Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY.

# The Christian Life

173 DALKEITH. 10.10.10.10.

THOMAS HEWLETT.

*By permission of Messrs. Novello, Ewer & Co.*

The first system of the musical score consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 10/10. The music is written in a homophonic style with chords and moving lines in both hands.

The second system of the musical score continues from the first. It also consists of two staves. The music concludes with the word 'A-men.' written at the end of the second staff.

*Or this form may be used :*

DALKEITH. 10.10.10.10.

THOMAS HEWLETT.

The first system of the alternative form of the musical score consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 10/10. The music is written in a homophonic style with chords and moving lines in both hands.

The second system of the alternative form of the musical score continues from the first. It also consists of two staves. The music concludes with the word 'A-men.' written at the end of the second staff.

*See also MORECAMBE, No. 174.*

*I say unto thee, Her sins, which are many, are forgiven.*

- p* WEARY of earth and laden with my sin,  
*I* look at Heaven and long to enter in;  
*cr* But there no evil thing may find a home,  
*And* yet I hear a voice that bids me. 'Come.'
- p* 2 So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand  
*In* the pure glory of that holy land?  
*Before* the whiteness of that throne appear?  
*cr* Yet there are hands stretched out to draw  
*me* near.
- p* 3 The while I fain would tread the heavenly way,  
*Evil* is ever with me day by day:  
*cr* Yet on mine ears the gracious tidings fall,  
*f* 'Repent, confess, thou shalt be loosed from all.'
- mf* 4 It is the voice of Jesus that I hear,  
*His* are the hands stretched out to draw me near,  
*And* His the blood that can for all atone,  
*And* set me faultless there before the throne.

## Faith, Penitence and Confession

- mp* 5 'Twas He who found me on the deathly wild,  
And made me heir of Heaven, the Father's child,  
*cr* And day by day, whereby my soul may live,  
Gives me His grace of pardon, and will give.
- mf* 6 O great Absolver, grant my soul may wear  
The lowliest garb of penitence and prayer,  
*cr* That in the Father's courts my glorious dress  
*f* May be the garment of Thy righteousness.
- mf* 7 Yea, Thou wilt answer for me, Righteous Lord,  
Thine all the merits, mine the great reward;  
*p* Thine the sharp thorns, (*cr*) and mine the golden crown,  
*f* Mine the life won, (*dim*) and Thine the life laid down.
- mf* 8 Nought can I bring, dear Lord, for all I owe,  
— Yet let my full heart what it can bestow;  
*cr* Like Mary's gift let my devotion prove,  
Forgiven greatly, how I greatly love. Amen. S. J. STONE.

**174** MORECAMBE. 10.10.10.10. AMERICAN PRESBYTERIAN 'HYMNAL,' 1896.

*This man receiveth sinners, and eateth with them.*

- mp* **N**OT worthy, Lord, to gather up the crumbs  
With trembling hand, that from Thy table fall,  
A weary, heavy-laden sinner comes  
To plead Thy promise and obey Thy call.
- 2 I am not worthy to be thought Thy child,  
Nor sit the last and lowest at Thy board:  
Too long a wanderer, and too oft beguiled,  
I only ask one reconciling word.
- mf* 3 And is not mercy Thy prerogative—  
Free mercy, boundless, fathomless, divine?
- dim* Me, Lord, the chief of sinners, me forgive!  
*cr* And Thine the greater glory, only Thine.
- p* 4 I hear Thy voice: Thou bidd'st me come and rest:  
I come, I kneel, I clasp Thy piercèd feet;  
*cr* Thou bidd'st me take my place, a welcome guest,  
Among Thy saints, and of Thy banquet eat.
- mp* 5 My praise can only breathe itself in prayer,  
My prayer can only lose itself in Thee:  
*cr* Dwell Thou forever in my heart, and there,  
*p* Lord, let me sup with Thee: sup Thou with me. Amen.



# The Christian Life

## 175 HOLD THOU MY HAND. 11.10.11.10.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

*I the Lord have called thee . . . and will hold thine hand.*

- mp* **H**OLD Thou my hand! so weak I am, and helpless,  
I dare not take one step without Thine aid;  
Hold Thou my hand! for then, O loving Saviour,  
*cr* No dread of ill shall make my soul afraid.
- mp* 2 Hold Thou my hand! and closer, closer draw me  
To Thy dear self—my hope, my joy, my all:  
Hold Thou my hand, lest haply I should wander:  
And, missing Thee, my trembling feet should fall.
- p* 3 Hold Thou my hand! the way is dark before me  
Without the sunlight of Thy face divine;  
*cr* But when by faith I catch its radiant glory,  
*mf* What heights of joy, what rapturous songs are mine!
- mp* 4 Hold Thou my hand! that when I reach the margin  
Of that lone river Thou didst cross for me,  
*cr* A heavenly light may flash along its waters,  
And every wave like crystal bright shall be. AMEIL. GRACE J. FRANCES.

## 2. Love and Gratitude

### 176 ST. AGNES, DURHAM. C. M.

*The love of Christ, which passeth knowledge.*

- mp* **J**ESUS, the very thought of Thee  
With sweetness fills the breast;  
*cr* But sweeter far Thy face to see,  
And in Thy presence rest.
- 2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,  
Nor can the memory find  
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,  
O Saviour of mankind!
- mf* 3 O Hope of every contrite heart,  
O Joy of all the meek,
- To those who fall how kind Thou art!  
How good to those who seek!  
*mf* 4 But what to those who find? Ah! this  
Nor tongue nor pen can show:  
The love of Jesus, what it is,  
None but His loved ones know.
- f* 5 Jesus, our only joy be Thou,  
As Thou our prize wilt be;  
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,  
And through eternity. Amen.

BERNARD of Clairvaux, tr. EDWARD CASWALL.



# Love and Gratitude

177 FAITH. C. M.

J. B. DYKES.

Musical score for 'Love and Gratitude' in G major, common time. The score consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system ends with a double bar line and repeat dots. The second system ends with a double bar line and repeat dots, followed by the text 'A - men.'.

*I will praise Thy name, for Thou hast done wonderful things.*

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p><i>f</i> <b>O</b> JESUS, King most wonderful!<br/>         Thou Conqueror renowned!</p> <p><i>dim</i> Thou Sweetness most ineffable,<br/>         In whom all joys are found!</p> <p><i>mf</i> 2 When once Thou visitest the heart,<br/>         Then truth begins to shine,<br/>         Then earthly vanities depart,<br/>         Then kindles love divine.</p> | <p><i>mf</i> 3 O Jesus, Light of all below!<br/>         Thou Fount of life and fire!<br/>         Surpassing all the joys we know,<br/>         And all we can desire,—</p> <p><i>mf</i> 4 May every heart confess Thy name,<br/>         And ever Thee adore,<br/>         And, seeking Thee, itself inflame<br/>         To seek Thee more and more.</p> <p><i>f</i> 5 Thee may our tongues forever bless,<br/>         Thee may we love alone,<br/> <i>cr</i> And ever in our lives express<br/>         The image of Thine own. Amen.</p> |
|---|--|

BERNARD of Clairvaux, tr. EDWARD CASWALL.

ST. AGNES, DURHAM. C. M.

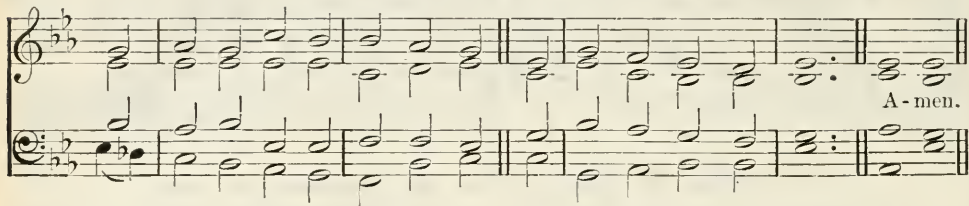
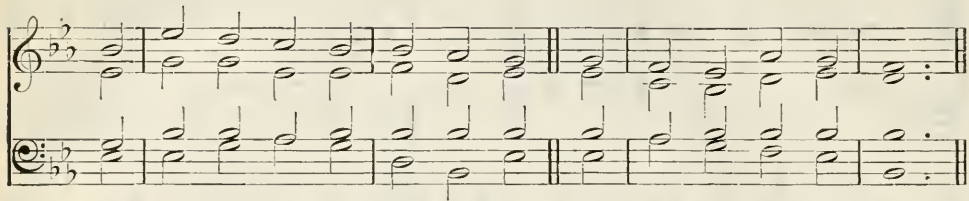
J. B. DYKES.

Musical score for 'St. Agnes, Durham' in G major, common time. The score consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system ends with a double bar line and repeat dots. The second system ends with a double bar line and repeat dots, followed by the text 'A - men.'.

# The Christian Life

178 ST. PETER. C. M.

A. R. REINAGLE.



*Thy name is as ointment poured forth.*

*mp* **H**OW sweet the Name of Jesus sounds  
In a believer's ear!  
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,  
*cr* And drives away his fear.

*mp* 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
And calms the troubled breast;  
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
And to the weary rest.

*mf* 3 Dear Name! the rock on which I build,  
My shield and hiding-place;  
My never-failing treasury, filled  
With boundless stores of grace.

*mf* 4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,  
My Prophet, Priest, and King,  
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,  
Accept the praise I bring.

*mp* 5 Weak is the effort of my heart,  
And cold my warmest thought,  
*cr* But when I see Thee as Thou art,  
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

*mf* 6 Till then I would Thy love proclaim  
With every fleeting breath;  
*dim* And may the music of Thy name  
Refresh my soul in death! Amen.

JOHN NEWTON.

# Love and Gratitude

179 BURTON AGNES. C. M.

J. B. DYKES.

*A name which is above every name.*

- mp* **T**HERE is a name I love to hear;  
 I love to sing its worth;  
 It sounds like music in mine ear,  
 The sweetest name on earth.
- mp* 2 It tells me of a Saviour's love,  
 Who died to set me free;  
 It tells me of His precious blood,  
 The sinner's perfect plea.
- mf* 3 It tells me what my Father hath  
 In store for every day,  
*mp* And though I tread a darksome path,  
*cr* Yields sunshine all the way.
- mp* 4 It tells of One whose loving heart  
 Can feel my deepest woe,  
 Who in my sorrow bears a part  
 That none can bear below.
- mf* 5 It bids my trembling soul rejoice,  
 And dries each rising tear;  
 It tells me in a still small voice  
*cr* To trust and never fear.
- mf* 6 Jesus! the name I love so well,  
 The name I love to hear;  
 No saint on earth its worth can tell,  
 No heart conceive how dear.
- mf* 7 This name shall shed its fragrance still  
 Along this thorny road,  
 Shall sweetly smooth the rugged hill  
 That leads me up to God.
- mf* 8 And there, with all the blood-bought throng,  
 From sin and sorrow free,  
*cr* I'll sing the new, eternal song  
 Of Jesus' love to me. Amen.

FREDERICK WHITFIELD.

# The Christian Life

## 180 MORE LOVE TO THEE. 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 4. (FIRST TUNE.) W. H. DOANE.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both are in the key of B-flat major (two flats). The music is in 6/8 time and features a simple, hymn-like melody with accompaniment.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system, maintaining the same key and time signature.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece with the word 'A - men.' written above the final notes of the upper staff.

More love to Thee — More love to Thee.

*Whom, having not seen, ye love.*

*mp* **M**ORE love to Thee, O Christ,  
 More love to Thee!  
 Hear Thou the prayer I make  
 On bended knee;  
*cr* This is my earnest plea,  
 More love, O Christ, to Thee,  
 More love to Thee.

*mp* 2 Once earthly joy I craved,  
 Sought peace and rest,  
 Now Thee alone I seek,  
 Give what is best:  
 This all my prayer shall be,  
 More love, O Christ, to Thee,  
 More love to Thee.

*p* 3 Then shall my latest breath  
 Whisper Thy praise;  
 This be the parting cry  
 My heart shall raise,  
*cr* This still its prayer shall be,  
 More love, O Christ, to Thee,  
 More love to Thee. Amen.



# Love and Gratitude

DESIRE. 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 4.

(SECOND TUNE.)

HENRY SMART.

A - men.

181 BARKWORTH. 6. 6. 6. 6.

S. M. BARKWORTH.

A - men.

See also LEUCHARS, No. 287.

*Perfect love casteth out fear.*

*mp* **O** LOVE that casts out fear,  
O love that casts out sin,  
Tarry no more without,  
But come and dwell within.

*cr* 2 True sunlight of the soul,  
Surround me as I go;  
So shall my way be safe,  
My feet no straying know.

*mf* 3 Great love of God, come in,  
Wellspring of heavenly peace,  
Thou Living Water, come,  
*f* Spring up, and never cease.

*mf* 4 Love of the living God,  
Of Father, and of Son,  
Love of the Holy Ghost,  
*cr* Fill Thou each needy one. Amen.  
HORATIUS BONAR.

# The Christian Life

182 BATTISHILL. 7.7.7.7.

JONATHAN BATTISHILL.

*Lord, to whom shall we go? Thou hast the words of eternal life.*

*mp* **O**BJECT of my first desire,  
*cr* Jesus crucified for me;  
 All to happiness aspire,  
 Only to be found in Thee.

*mf* 2 Thee to please and Thee to know,  
 Constitute our bliss below;  
*cr* Thee to see, and Thee to love,  
 Constitute our bliss above.

*mp* 3 Lord, it is not life to live,  
 If Thy Presence Thou deny;  
*cr* Lord, if Thou Thy Presence give,  
 'Tis no longer death to die!

*mf* 4 Source and giver of repose,  
 Singly from Thy smile it flows;  
*cr* Peace and happiness are Thine,  
 Mine they are if Thou art mine.

*Amcl.*

A. M. TOPLADY.

TRUST. 8.8.8.6.

G. W. TORRANCE.

# Love and Gratitude

183 KING'S COLLEGE. 8.8.6.8.8.6.

WALKER.

*The love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.*

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p><i>mp</i> <b>O</b> LOVEDivine, how sweet Thou art!<br/>When shall I find my willing heart<br/>All taken up by Thee?<br/><i>cr</i> I thirst, I faint, I die to prove<br/>The greatness of redeeming love,<br/>The love of Christ to me!</p> <p><i>mf</i> 2 Stronger His love than death or hell;<br/>Its riches are unsearchable—<br/>The first-born sons of light<br/><i>dim</i> Desire in vain its depths to see;<br/>They cannot reach the mystery,<br/>The length and breadth and height.</p> | <p><i>mp</i> 3 God only knows the love of God:<br/>Oh that it now were shed abroad<br/>In this poor stony heart!<br/><i>cr</i> For love I sigh, for love I pine;<br/>This only portion, Lord, be mine,<br/>Be mine this better part!</p> <p><i>mp</i> 4 Oh that I could forever sit<br/>With Mary at the Master's feet!<br/>Be this my happy choice:<br/><i>cr</i> My only care, delight and bliss,<br/>My joy, my heaven on earth, be this,<br/><i>f</i> To hear the Bridegroom's voice.</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>Amen.</i></p> <p style="text-align: right;">CHARLES WESLEY.</p> |
|---|--|

184 TRUST. 8.8.8.6.

*God shall supply all your need according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus.*

- mp* **O** SAVIOUR, I have nought to plead,  
In earth beneath or heaven above,  
But just my own exceeding need,  
And Thy exceeding love.
- cr* 2 The need will soon be past and gone,  
Exceeding great, but quickly o'er;
- mf* The love unbought is all Thine own,  
And lasts for evermore. *Amen.*

JANE CREWDSON.

# The Christian Life

185 ST. MARGARET. 8. 8. 8. 8. 6.

A. L. PEACE.

*If any man be in Christ, he is a new creature.*

- mp* **O** LOVE that will not let me go,  
I rest my weary soul in Thee;  
*cr* I give Thee back the life I owe,  
That in Thine ocean depths its flow  
May richer, fuller be.
- mp* 2 O Light that followest all my way,  
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;  
*cr* My heart restores its borrowed ray,  
That, in Thy sunshine blaze, its day  
May brighter, fairer be.
- mf* 3 O Joy that seekest me through pain,  
I cannot close my heart to Thee;  
*cr* I trace the rainbow through the rain,  
And feel the promise is not vain  
That morn shall tearless be.
- mp* 4 O Cross that liftest up my head,  
I dare not ask to fly from Thee;  
*cr* I lay in dust life's glory dead,  
And from the ground there blossoms red  
*f* Life that shall endless be. Amen.

GEORGE MATHESON.



# Love and Gratitude

186 ZAANAIM. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

W. H. HAVERGAL.



*I give unto them eternal life, and they shall never perish.*

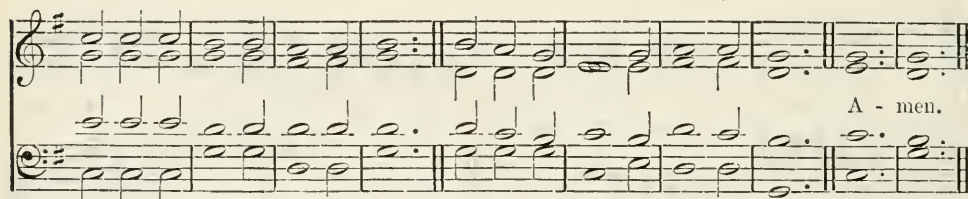
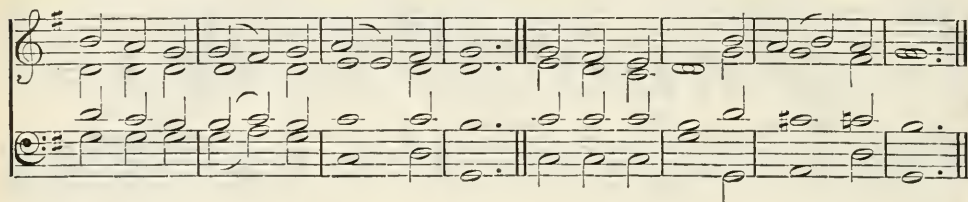
- mf* **S**OVEREIGN grace! o'er sin abounding,  
 Ransomed souls the tidings swell;  
*dim* 'Tis a deep that knows no sounding—  
 Who its breadth or length can tell?  
*mf* On its glories  
 Let my soul forever dwell!
- mf* 2 What from Christ the soul can sever,  
 Bound by everlasting bands?  
 Once in Him, in Him forever,  
 Thus the eternal covenant stands:  
*cr* None shall pluck thee  
 From the Strength of Israel's hands.
- mf* 3 Heirs of God, joint-heirs with Jesus,  
 Long ere time its race began—  
 To His name eternal praises!  
*cr* O what wonders love hath done!  
 One with Jesus,  
 By eternal union one.
- mp* 4 On such love, my soul, still ponder—  
*cr* Love so great, so rich, so free;  
 Say, while lost in holy wonder,  
 Why, O Lord, such love to me?  
*f* Hallelujah!  
 Grace shall reign eternally. Amen.

JOHN KENT.

# The Christian Life

187 ST. CATHERINE. 8.8.8.8.8.8.

HENRI F. HEMY and J. G. WALTON.



*The love of Christ which passeth knowledge.*

*mf* **J**ESUS, Thy boundless love to me  
 No thought can reach, no tongue declare;  
 Oh! knit my thankful heart to Thee,  
 And reign without a rival there:  
*cr* Thine, wholly Thine, alone I'd live;  
 Myself to Thee entirely give.

*mf* 2 O Love, how cheering is Thy ray!  
 All fear before Thy presence flies:  
 Care, anguish, sorrow, pass away  
*cr* Where'er Thy healing beams arise:  
*f* Lord Jesus, nothing may I see,  
 Nothing desire apart from Thee.

*mf* 3 What in Thy love possess I not?  
 My star by night, my sun by day,  
 My spring of life when parched with drought,  
 My wine to cheer, my bread to stay,  
*f* My strength, my shield, my safe abode,  
 My robe before the throne of God.

*mp* 4 In suffering, be Thy love my peace,  
 In weakness, be Thine arm my strength;  
 And, when the storms of life shall cease,  
 And Thou from heaven shalt come at length,  
*cr* Lord Jesus, then this heart shall be  
*f* Forever satisfied with Thee. Amen.

PAUL GERHARDT, tr. JOHN WESLEY (*altd.*)

# Love and Gratitude

188 ST. CHRYSOSTOM. 8.8.8.8.8.8.

SIR JOSEPH BARNEY.

By permission of Messrs. Novello, Ewer & Co.

*Lord, Thou knowest that I love Thee.*

*mf* **J**ESUS, my Lord, my God, my All,  
Hear me, blest Saviour, when I call;  
Hear me, and from Thy dwelling-place  
Pour down the riches of Thy grace.

*cr* *Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore;  
Oh, make me love Thee more and more!*

*p* 2 Jesus, too late I Thee have sought,  
*cr* How can I love Thee as I ought?  
And how extol Thy matchless fame,  
*mf* The glorious beauty of Thy name?

*p* 3 Jesus, what didst Thou find in me  
That Thou hast dealt so lovingly?  
*cr* How great the joy that Thou hast brought,  
So far exceeding hope or thought!

*f* 4 Jesus, of Thee shall be my song;  
To Thee my heart and soul belong;  
All that I have or am is Thine;  
And Thou, blest Saviour, Thou art mine. Amen.

H. A. COLLINS.

# The Christian Life

## 3. Joy and Peace

189 BELMONT. C. M.

WILLIAM GARDINER'S 'SACRED MELODIES,' 1812.

*Let us return unto the Lord.*

*mp* COME, let us to the Lord our God  
With contrite hearts return;  
Our God is gracious, nor will leave  
The desolate to mourn.

*mf* 4 Our hearts, if God we seek to know,  
Shall know Him, and rejoice;  
His coming like the morn shall be,  
Like morning songs His voice.

2 His voice commands the tempest forth  
And stills the stormy wave;  
And though His arm be strong to smite,  
*cr* 'Tis also strong to save.

*mp* 5 As dew upon the tender herb,  
Diffusing fragrance round;  
As showers that usher in the spring,  
And cheer the thirsty ground:

*p* 3 Long hath the night of sorrow reigned;  
*mp* The dawn shall bring us light;  
*mf* God shall appear, and we shall rise  
With gladness in His sight.

*mf* 6 So shall His presence bless our souls,  
And shed a joyful light;  
*cr* That hallowed morn shall chase away  
The sorrows of the night. Amen.

JOHN MORISON.

190 REST. C. M. D.

(FIRST TUNE.)

W. H. CALLCOTT.



# Joy and Peace

A-men.

## SWISS MELODY. C. M. D. (SECOND TUNE.)

A - men.

*God is the strength of my heart, and my portion forever.*

*mp cr* **M**Y heart is resting, O my God,  
I will give thanks and sing;  
My heart is at the secret source  
Of every precious thing.  
*mp* Now the frail vessel Thou hast made  
No hand but Thine shall fill;  
For the waters of the earth have failed,  
And I am thirsty still.

*mp 2* I thirst for springs of heavenly life,  
And here all day they rise;  
I seek the treasure of Thy love,  
*cr* And close at hand it lies.  
*mf* And a 'new song' is in my mouth  
To long-loved music set:—  
Glory to Thee for all the grace  
I have not tasted yet.

*mp 3* Glory to Thee for strength withheld,  
For want and weakness known;  
And the fear that sends me to Thyself  
For what is most my own.  
*cr* I have a heritage of joy  
That yet I must not see:  
But the hand that bled to make it mine  
Is keeping it for me.

*mp 4* My heart is resting, O my God,  
My heart is in Thy care;  
I hear the voice of joy and health  
Resounding everywhere.  
*cr* 'Thou art my portion,' saith my soul,  
Ten thousand voices say,  
*mf* And the music of their glad Amen  
Will never die away. Amen.

# The Christian Life

## 191 THE HEART'S REFUGE. 7.6.7.6. D. (with refrain).

W. H. DOANE.

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system, maintaining the same rhythmic and harmonic structure.

The third system of musical notation is labeled "REFRAIN." and includes the lyrics "Safe in the arms of Je - sus,". The notation features a more prominent melody in the treble staff.

The fourth system of musical notation includes the lyrics "Safe on His gen-tle breast, There by His love o'er-shad-ed, Sweetly my soul shall rest. A - men." and is marked with "rit." (ritardando) at the end.

*I also will keep thee from the hour of temptation.*

*mp* SAFE in the arms of Jesus—  
Safe on His gentle breast!  
There, by His love o'ershaded,  
Sweetly my soul shall rest.

*p* Hark! 'tis the voice of angels  
Borne in a song to me,  
*cr* Over the fields of glory,  
Over the crystal sea.

*mf* 2 Safe in the arms of Jesus!  
Safe from corroding care,  
Safe from the world's temptations,  
Sin cannot harm me there.

Free from the blight of sorrow,  
Free from my doubts and fears;  
Only a few more trials,  
Only a few more tears.

*mp* 3 Jesus, my heart's dear refuge!  
Jesus has died for me;

*cr* Firm on the Rock of Ages  
Ever my trust shall be.

*p* Here let me wait with patience,  
Wait till the night is o'er,

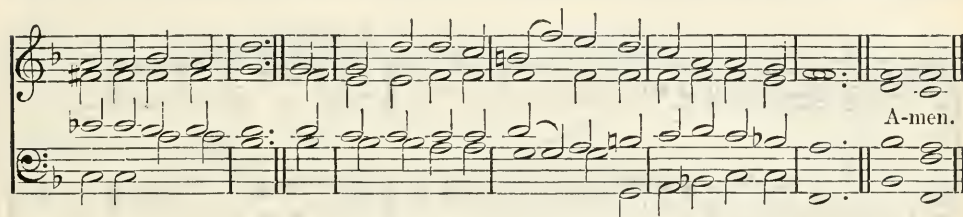
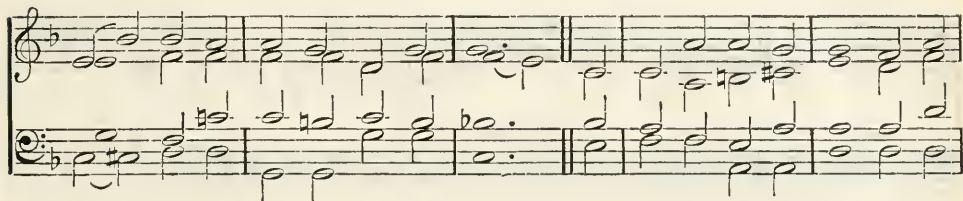
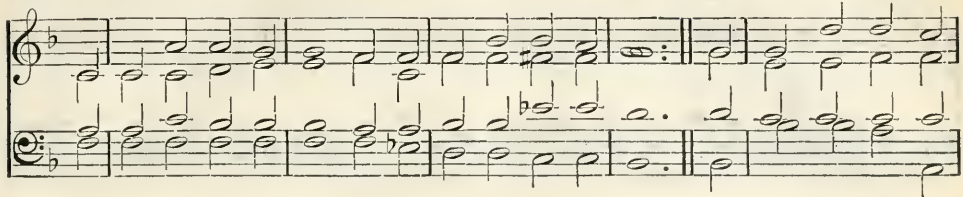
*cr* Wait till I see the morning  
Break on the golden shore. Amen.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

# Joy and Peace

192 SAVOY CHAPEL. 7.6.7.6. D.

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN.



*Whom have I in heaven but Thee? and there is none upon earth that I desire beside Thee.*

*mp* **T**O Thee, O dear, dear Saviour  
 My spirit turns for rest;  
 My peace is in Thy favor,  
 My pillow on Thy breast:  
 Though all the world deceive me,  
 I know that I am Thine,  
*cr* And Thou wilt never leave me,  
 O blessèd Saviour mine.

*mp* 3 My grief is in the dulness  
 With which this sluggish heart  
 Doth open to the fulness  
 Of all Thou wouldst impart;  
*mf* My joy is in Thy beauty  
 Of holiness divine;  
 My comfort in the duty  
 That binds my life in 'Thine.

*mf* 2 In Thee my trust abideth,  
 On Thee my hope relies,  
 O Thou whose love provideth  
 For all beneath the skies;  
 O Thou whose mercy found me,  
 From bondage set me free,  
 And then forever bound me  
 With threefold cords to Thee.

*mp* 4 Alas! that I should ever  
 Have failed in love to Thee,  
 The only One who never  
 Forgot or slighted me,  
*cr* O for a heart to love Thee  
 More truly as I ought,  
 And nothing place above Thee  
 In deed, or word, or thought.

*mf* 5 O for that choicest blessing  
 Of living in Thy love,  
 And thus on earth possessing  
 The peace of heaven above!

*dim* O for the bliss that by it  
 The soul securely knows,  
 The holy calm and quiet  
 Of faith's serene repose! Amen.

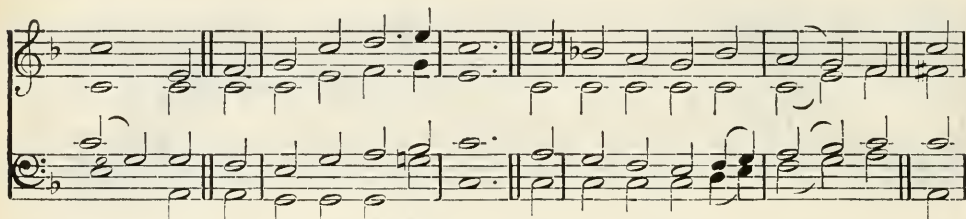
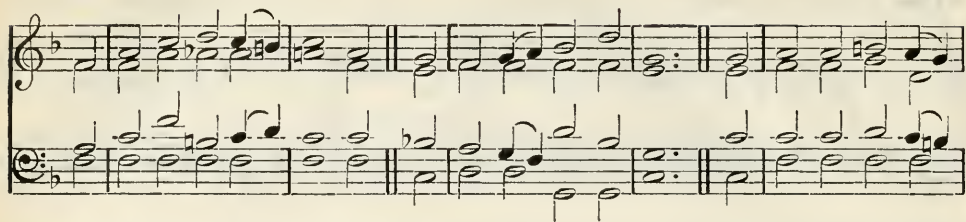
J. S. B. MONSELL.



# The Christian Life

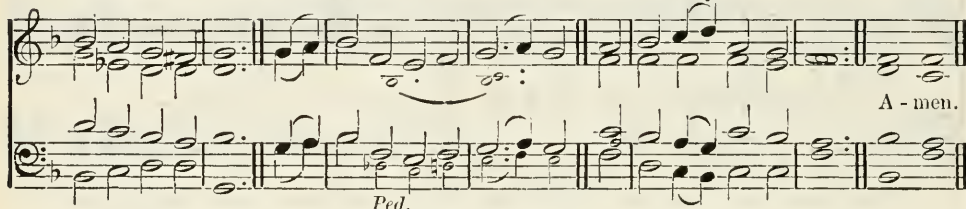
193 DAY OF REST. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

J. W. ELLIOTT.



*Voices in Unison.*

*In Harmony.*



*Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee.*

- mp*    **I**N heavenly love abiding,  
           No change my heart shall fear,  
           And safe is such confiding,  
           For nothing changes here :  
           The storm may roar without me,  
           My heart may low be laid,  
*cr*        But God is round about me,  
           And can I be dismayed ?
- mp*    2 Wherever He may guide me,  
           No want shall turn me back ;  
*cr*        My Shepherd is beside me,  
           And nothing can I lack :  
*mf*        His wisdom ever waketh,  
           His sight is never dim :  
           He knows the way He taketh,  
           And I will walk with Him.
- mp*    3 Green pastures are before me,  
           Which yet I have not seen ;  
           Bright skies will soon be o'er me,  
           Where darkest clouds have been :  
*cr*        My hope I cannot measure ;  
           My path to life is free ;  
*mf*        My Saviour has my treasure,  
           And He will walk with me.    Amen.

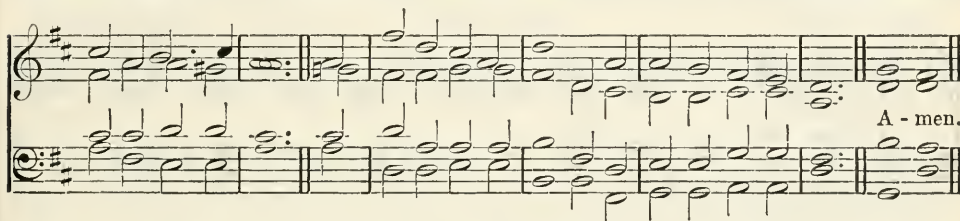
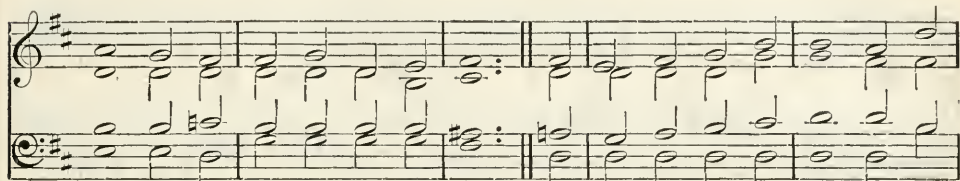
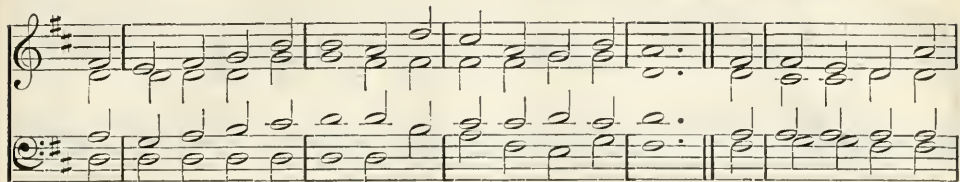
ANNA L. WARING.



# Joy and Peace

194 BENTLEY. 7.6.7.6. D.

JOHN HULLAH.



*Joy and peace in believing.*

*mf* **S**OMETIMES a light surprises  
The Christian while he sings;  
It is the Lord who rises  
With healing in His wings:  
*mp* When comforts are declining,  
He grants the soul again  
*cr* A season of clear shining,  
To cheer it after rain.

*mp* 2 In holy contemplation,  
We sweetly then pursue  
The theme of God's salvation,  
And find it ever new:  
*cr* Set free from present sorrow,  
We cheerfully can say,  
Even let the unknown to-morrow  
Bring with it what it may,

*mf* 3 It can bring with it nothing,  
But He will bear us through;  
Who gives the lilies clothing,  
Will clothe His people too:  
*cr* Beneath the spreading heavens,  
No creature but is fed;  
And He who feeds the ravens,  
Will give His children bread.

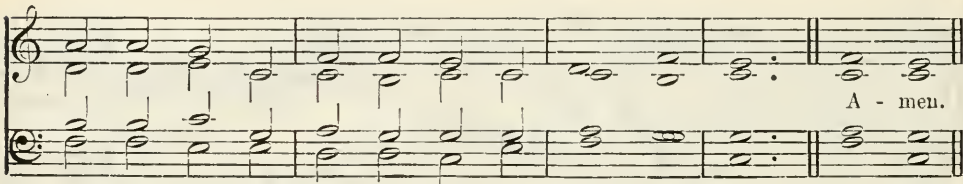
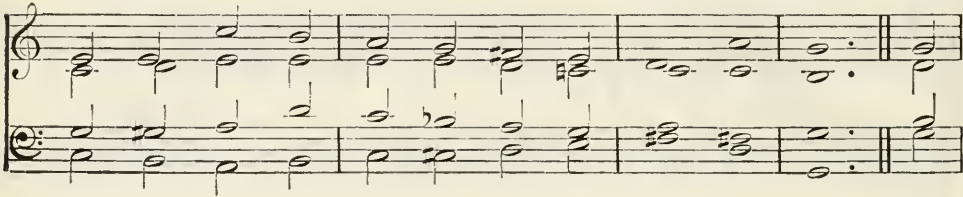
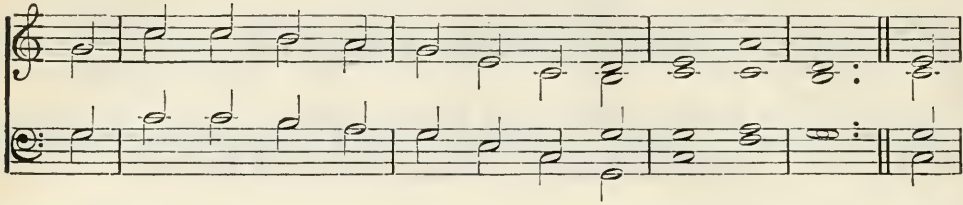
*mf* 4 Though vine nor fig-tree neither  
Their wonted fruit shall bear,  
Though all the field should wither,  
Nor flocks nor herds be there;  
*cr* Yet, God the same abiding,  
His praise shall tune my voice;  
*f* For while in Him confiding,  
I cannot but rejoice. Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER.

# The Christian Life

195 WENTWORTH. 8. 4. 8. 4. 8. 4.

F. C. MAKER.



*Giving thanks always for all things unto God and the Father.*

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p><i>mf</i> <b>M</b>Y God, I thank Thee, who hast made<br/>The earth so bright,—<br/>So full of splendor and of joy,<br/>Beauty and light,—<br/>So many glorious things are here,<br/>Noble and right.</p>                           | <p><i>mp</i> 3 I thank Thee more that all our joy<br/>Is touched with pain,<br/>That shadows fall on brightest hours,<br/>That thorns remain,—<br/><i>cr</i> So that earth's bliss may be our guide,<br/>And not our chain.</p> |
| <p><i>mf</i> 2 I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made<br/>Joy to abound,—<br/>So many gentle thoughts and deeds<br/>Circling us round,<br/>That in the darkest spot of earth<br/>Some love is found.</p>                              | <p><i>mp</i> 4 For Thou, who knowest, Lord, how soon<br/>Our weak heart clings,<br/>Hast given us joys, tender and true,<br/>Yet all with wings,—<br/><i>cr</i> So that we see, gleaming on high,<br/>Diviner things.</p>       |
| <p><i>mf</i> 5 I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept<br/>The best in store :<br/>We have enough, yet not too much<br/>To long for more,—<br/>A yearning for a deeper peace<br/>Not known before.</p>                                |   |
| <p><i>mf</i> 6 I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls,<br/>Though amply blest,<br/><i>dim</i> Can never find, although they seek,<br/>A perfect rest,—<br/><i>cr</i> Nor ever shall, until they lean<br/>On Jesus' breast. Amen.</p> |   |

# Joy and Peace

196 REST. 8.6.8.8.6.

(FIRST TUNE.)

F. C. MAKER.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with chords and moving lines.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It features two staves in the same key and time signature as the first system. The music concludes with the text "A - men." written to the right of the final notes.

NEWCASTLE. 8.6.8.8.6.

(SECOND TUNE.)

HENRY L. MORLEY.

The first system of musical notation for 'Newcastle' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with chords and moving lines.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It features two staves in the same key and time signature as the first system. The music concludes with the text "A - men." written to the right of the final notes.

*That we may lead a tranquil and quiet life, in all godliness and gravity.*

*mp* **D**EAR Lord and Father of mankind,  
*cr* Forgive our feverish ways!  
 Re-clothe us in our rightful mind;  
 In purer lives Thy service find,  
 In deeper reverence, praise.

*mp* 2 In simple trust like theirs who heard  
 Beside the Syrian sea,  
 The gracious calling of the Lord,  
*cr* Let us, like them, without a word  
 Rise up and follow Thee.

*p* 3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!  
 O calm of hills above,  
 Where Jesus knelt to share with  
 Thee  
 The silence of eternity,  
 Interpreted by love!

*pp* 4 With that deep hush subduing all  
 Our words and works that drown  
 The tender whisper of Thy call,  
 As noiseless let Thy blessing fall  
 As fell Thy manna down.

*p* 5 Drop Thy still dews of quietness,  
 Till all our strivings cease:  
*cr* Take from our souls the strain and stress,  
 And let our ordered lives confess  
 The beauty of Thy peace.

*mp* 6 Breathe through the pulses of desire  
 Thy coolness and Thy balm;  
 Let sense be dumb, its heats expire:  
 Speak through the earthquake, wind,  
 and fire,  
 O still small voice of calm! Amen.

J. G. WHITTIER.

# The Christian Life

197

MARINERS. 8.7.8.7.

(FIRST TUNE.)

SICILIAN MELODY.

NETTLETON. 8.7.8.7. D.

(SECOND TUNE.)

ASAHEL NETTLETON.

*Hitherto hath the Lord helped us.*

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p><i>mf</i> COME, Thou Fount of every blessing!<br/>Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;<br/>Streams of mercy never ceasing<br/>Call for songs of loudest praise.</p> <p>2 With celestial fervor glowing,<br/>Let me sing like those above;<br/>While my heart, with joy o'erflowing,<br/>Dwells on God's unchanging love.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 3 Here I raise my Ebenezer,<br/>Hither by Thy help I'm come;<br/>And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,<br/>Safe to arrive at home.</p> | <p><i>mp</i> 4 Jesus sought me when a stranger,<br/>Wandering from the fold of God;<br/><i>cr</i> He, to save my soul from danger,<br/>Interposed His precious blood.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 5 Oh! to grace how great a debtor<br/>Daily I'm constrained to be!<br/>Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter,<br/>Bind my wandering heart to Thee.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 6 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,<br/>Prone to leave the God I love;<br/><i>cr</i> Here's my heart, O, take and seal it,<br/>Seal it from Thy courts above. Amen.</p> |
|---|--|

ROBERT ROBINSON.



# Joy and Peace

198 RATHBUN. 8.7.8.7.

ITHAMAR CONKEY.



*God forbid that I should glory save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ.*

*mf* **I**N the cross of Christ I glory,  
 Towering o'er the wrecks of time;  
 All the light of sacred story  
 Gathers round its head sublime.

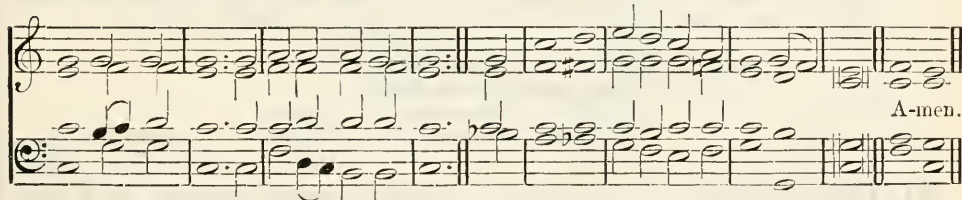
*p* 2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,  
 Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,  
*cr* Never shall the cross forsake me,—  
 Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

*mp* 3 When the sun of bliss is beaming  
 Light and love upon my way,  
*cr* From the cross the radiance streaming  
 Adds new lustre to the day.

*mp* 4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,  
 By the cross are sanctified;  
*cr* Peace is there, that knows no measure,  
 Joys that through all time abide.  
 Amen. SIR JOHN BOWRING.

199 PAX TECUM. 10.10.

G. T. CALDBECK.



*Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee.*

*mp* **P**EACE, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?  
*p* The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.

*mp* 2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?  
*p* To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

*mp* 3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?  
*p* On Jesus' bosom nought but calm is found.

*mp* 4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?  
*cr* In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.

*mp* 5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?  
*cr* Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

*p* 6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?  
*mf* Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

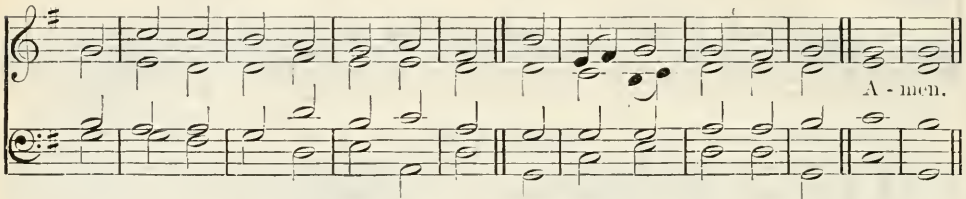
*p* 7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,  
*cr* And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace. Amen.

E. H. BICKERSTETH.

# 4. Holiness and Aspiration

200 FARRANT. C. M.

RICHARD FARRANT OF JOHN HILTON.

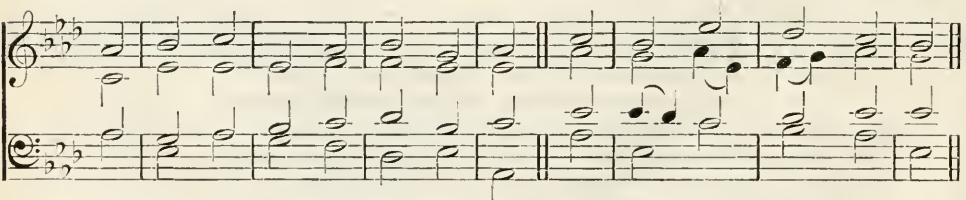


*Create in me a clean heart, O God.*

- |             |  |             |   |
|-------------|--|-------------|---|
| <i>f</i>    | <b>O</b> FOR a heart to praise my God,<br>A heart from sin set free.   | <i>mp</i> 3 | A humble, lowly, contrite heart,<br>Believing, true, and clean;       |
| <i>dim</i>  | A heart that always feels Thy blood<br>So freely shed for me!          | <i>cr</i>   | Which neither life nor death can part<br>From Him that dwells within: |
| <i>mf</i> 2 | A heart resigned, submissive, meek,<br>My great Redeemer's throne;     | <i>mp</i> 4 | A heart in every thought renewed,<br>And full of love divine,—        |
| <i>cr</i>   | Where only Christ is heard to speak,<br>Where Jesus reigns alone:      | <i>cr</i>   | Perfect and right, and pure, and good,<br>A copy, Lord, of Thine!     |
| <i>mf</i> 5 | Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;<br>Come quickly from above;         |             |   |
| <i>cr</i>   | Write Thy new name upon my heart.<br>Thy new, best name of love. Amen. |             | CHARLES WESLEY.   |

ST. PAUL. C. M.

JAMES CHALMERS' COLLECTION, 1748 or 1749.



# Holiness and Aspiration

## 201 BALERMA. C. M.

MELODY OF EIGHTEENTH CENTURY.  
ADAPTED BY R. SIMPSON.

*A new heaven and a new earth.*

- mf* **T**HE God of glory down to men  
Removes His blest abode;  
He dwells with men; His people they,  
And He His people's God.
- mf* 3 Ho, ye that thirst! to you My grace  
Shall hidden streams disclose,  
And open full the sacred spring,  
Whence life forever flows.
- mp* 2 His gracious hand shall wipe the tears  
From every weeping eye:
- cr* And pains and groans, and griefs and  
And death itself, shall die. [fears,
- 4 Blest is the man that overcomes;  
I'll own him for a son;  
A rich inheritance rewards  
The conquests he hath won.
- mp* 5 O may we stand before the Lamb,  
When earth and seas are fled,  
*cr* And hear the Judge pronounce our name,  
With blessings on our head! Amen.

ISAAC WATTS.

## 202 ST. PAUL. C. M.

*The God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, that great Shepherd of the sheep, with the blood of the eternal covenant, make you perfect in every good work to do His will.*

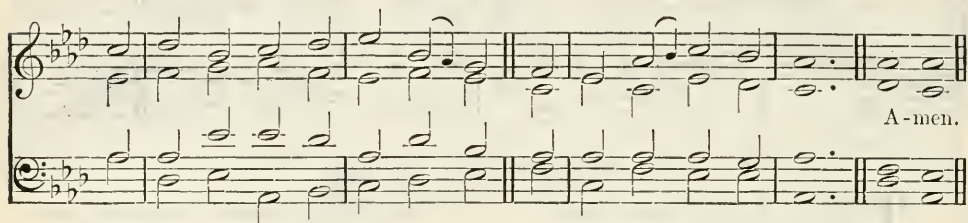
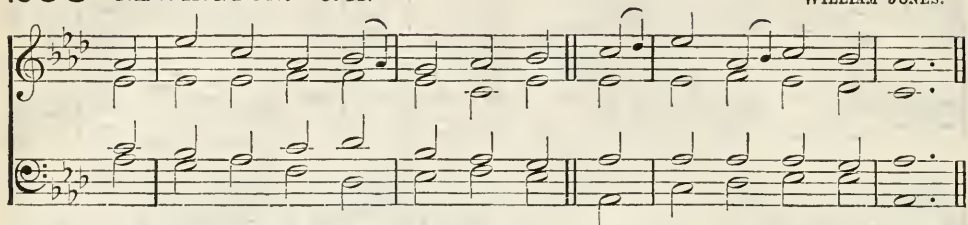
- mp* **F**ATHER of peace, and God of love!  
*cr* We own Thy power to save,  
*mf* That power by which our Shepherd  
Victorious o'er the grave. [rose
- mf* 2 Him from the dead Thou brought'st  
When, by His sacred blood, [again,  
Confirmed and sealed for evermore,  
The eternal covenant stood.
- mp* 3 O may Thy Spirit seal our souls,  
And mould them to Thy will,  
*cr* That our weak hearts no more may stray,  
But keep Thy precepts still;
- mf* 4 That to perfection's sacred height  
We nearer still may rise,  
*cr* And all we think, and all we do,  
Be pleasing in Thine eyes. Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

# The Christian Life

203 NEWINGTON. C. M.

WILLIAM JONES.



*Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called children of God: and such we are.*

- mf* **B**EHOLD the amazing gift of love  
The Father hath bestowed  
On us, the sinful sons of men,  
To call us sons of God!
- mp* 2 Concealed as yet this honor lies,  
By this dark world unknown,  
A world that knew not when He came,  
Even God's eternal Son.
- mf* 3 High is the rank we now possess,  
But higher we shall rise;  
Though what we shall hereafter be  
Is hid from mortal eyes:
- mf* 4 Our souls, we know, when He appears,  
Shall bear His image bright;  
For all His glory, full disclosed,  
Shall open to our sight.
- f* 5 A hope so great, and so divine,  
May trials well endure;  
And purge the soul from sense and sin,  
As Christ Himself is pure. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS (*altd.*).



# Holiness and Aspiration

204 WAREHAM. L. M.

WILLIAM KNAPP.



*We walk by faith, not by sight.*

- mp* **M**Y God, permit me not to be  
A stranger to myself and Thee;  
Amidst a thousand thoughts I rove,  
Forgetful of my highest love.
- 2 Why should my passions mix with earth,  
And thus debase my heavenly birth?  
Why should I cleave to things below,  
And let my God, my Saviour, go?
- cr* 3 Call me away from flesh and sense:  
One sovereign word can draw me thence;
- mf* I would obey the voice divine,  
And all inferior joys resign.
- mp* 4 The earth, with all her scenes, withdrawn,  
Let noise and vanity be gone;  
*p* In secret silence of the mind,  
My heaven, and there my God, I find. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS.

# The Christian Life

205 CONSECRATION. 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

ROBERT LOWRY.

*The Son of God, who loved me, and gave Himself for me.*

- p* SAVIOUR, Thy dying love  
 Thou gavest me :  
*cr* Nor should I aught withhold,  
 My Lord, from Thee :  
*mp* In love my soul would bow,  
 My heart fulfil its vow,  
 Some offering bring Thee now.—  
 Something for Thee.
- 2 Give me a faithful heart,  
 Likeness to Thee,  
 That each departing day  
 Henceforth may see  
*cr* Some work of love begun,  
 Some deed of kindness done,  
 Some wanderer sought and won,—  
 Something for Thee.
- mf* 3 All that I am and have—  
 Thy gifts so free—  
 In joy, in grief, through life,  
 O Lord, for Thee :  
*cr* And, when Thy face I see,  
 My ransomed soul shall be,  
 Through all eternity,  
 Something for Thee. Amen.

SYLVANUS DRYDEN PHELPS.

# Holiness and Aspiration

206 PILGRIM SONG. 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

H. A. C. MALAN.

See also CONSECRATION, No. 205.

*He is the propitiation for our sins.*

- p*     **L**ORD, at Thy mercy seat,  
          Humbly I fall;  
          Pleading Thy promise sweet,  
          Lord, hear my call;
- cr*     Now let Thy work begin.  
          Oh, make me pure within,  
          Cleanse me from every sin,
- mp*     Jesus, my All.
- p*     2 Tears of repentant grief  
          Silently fall;  
          Help Thou my unbelief,  
          Hear Thou my call;  
          Oh, how I pine for Thee!  
          'Tis all my hope and plea:
- cr*     Jesus has died for me,  
          Jesus, my All.
- mp*     3 Still at Thy mercy seat.  
          Saviour, I fall;  
          Trusting Thy promise sweet,
- cr*     Heard is my call:
- mf*     Faith wings my soul to Thee:  
          This all my song shall be,  
          Jesus has died for me,  
          Jesus, my All. Amen.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

# The Christian Life

207 OLIVET. 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

LOWELL MASON.

*Christ Jesus, who of God is made unto us wisdom, and righteousness, and sanctification, and redemption.*

<i>mp</i>	<b>M</b> Y faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Saviour divine :	<i>mf</i>	2 May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire :
<i>p</i>	Now hear me while I pray :	<i>p</i>	As Thou hast died for me,
	Take all my guilt away ;	<i>cr</i>	O may my love to Thee
<i>cr</i>	O let me from this day	<i>mf</i>	Pure, warm, and changeless be,
<i>mp</i>	Be wholly Thine !		A living fire.

*p* 3 While life's dark maze I tread,  
And griefs around me spread,  
Be Thou my guide ;  
*cr* Bid darkness turn to day,  
Wipe sorrow's tears away,  
*dim* Nor let me ever stray  
From Thee aside.

*p* 4 When ends life's transient dream,  
When death's cold sullen stream  
Shall o'er me roll,  
*cr* Blest Saviour, then, in love,  
Fear and distrust remove ;  
*mf* O bear me safe above,  
A ransomed soul. Amen.



# Holiness and Aspiration

208 MOMENTS OF PRAYER. 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

W. H. DOANE.

The musical score consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor). The first system has a repeat sign after the first measure of each staff. The second system also has a repeat sign after the first measure. The third system concludes with the text 'A-men.' written above the final measure of the treble staff.

*Come ye yourselves apart awhile.*

*mp* **H**ERE from the world we turn,  
 Jesus to seek ;  
 Here may His loving voice  
 Tenderly speak !  
 Jesus, our dearest friend,  
 While at Thy feet we bend,  
 Oh, let Thy smile descend !  
 'Tis Thee we seek.

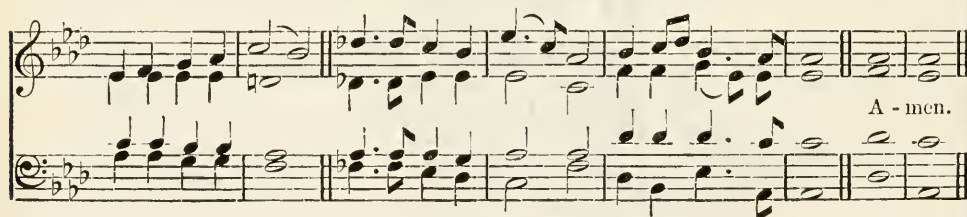
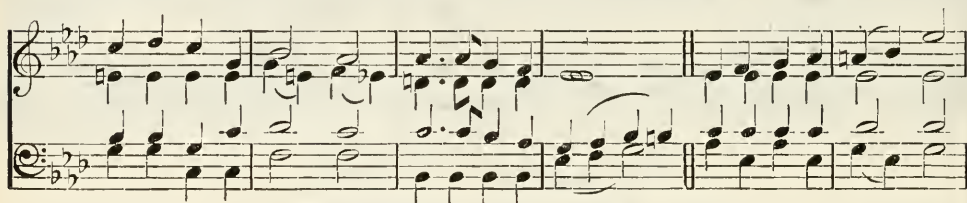
*cr* 2 Come, Holy Comforter,  
 Presence Divine,  
 Now in our longing hearts  
 Graciously shine ;  
 Oh for Thy mighty power !  
 Oh for a blessed shower,  
 Filling this hallowed hour,  
 With joy divine !

*mp* 3 Saviour, Thy work revive,  
 Here may we see  
*cr* Those who are dead in sin  
 Quickened by Thee ;  
 Come to our hearts to-night,  
 Make every burden light,  
 Cheer Thou our waiting sight ;  
 We long for Thee. Amen.

# The Christian Life

209 ROSMORE. 6. 5. 6. 5. 6. 5. D.

H. G. TREMBATH.



*They go from strength to strength.*

*mf* 'FORWARD!' be our watchword,  
 Steps and voices joined;  
 Seek the things before us,  
 Not a look behind;  
 Burns the fiery pillar  
 At our army's head;  
 Who shall dream of shrinking,  
 By our Captain led?

*f* Forward through the desert,  
 Through the toil and fight;  
 Jordan flows before us,  
 Zion beams with light.

## Holiness and Aspiration

*mf* 2 Forward, flock of Jesus,  
Salt of all the earth,  
Till each yearning purpose  
Spring to glorious birth;  
*dim* Sick, they ask for healing,  
Blind, they grope for day;  
*cr* Pour upon the nations  
Wisdom's loving ray.  
*f* Forward, out of error,  
Leave behind the night;  
Forward through the darkness,  
Forward into light!

*mf* 3 Glories upon glories  
Hath our God prepared,  
By the souls that love Him  
One day to be shared;  
Eye hath not beheld them,  
Ear hath never heard;  
Nor of these hath uttered  
Thought or speech a word;  
*f* Forward, marching eastward  
Where the heaven is bright,  
Till the veil be lifted,  
Till our faith be sight.

*mf* 4 Far o'er yon horizon  
Rise the city towers,  
Where our God abideth;  
That fair home is ours:  
Flash the streets with jasper,  
Shine the gates with gold;  
Flows the gladdening river  
Shedding joys untold;  
*f* Thither, onward thither,  
In the Spirit's might;  
Pilgrims to your country,  
Forward into light!

*f* 5 To the Eternal Father  
Loudest anthems raise:  
To the Son and Spirit  
Echo songs of praise:  
To the Lord of Glory,  
Blessed Three in One,  
Be by men and angels  
Endless honor done.  
*dim* Weak are earthly praises,  
Dull the songs of night;  
Forward into triumph,  
*f* Forward into light! Amen.

# The Christian Life

210

EDINA. 6.5.6.5. D.

(FIRST TUNE.)

SIR HERBERT OAKELEY.

Musical notation for the first system of 'The Christian Life'. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The bass staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The music is in a 6/8 time signature. The first system ends with a double bar line. A 'Ped.' marking is present under the bass staff.

Musical notation for the second system of 'The Christian Life'. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The bass staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The music is in a 6/8 time signature. The second system ends with a double bar line. A 'Ped.' marking is present under the bass staff.

Musical notation for the third system of 'The Christian Life'. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The bass staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The music is in a 6/8 time signature. The third system ends with a double bar line. The text 'A - men.' is written below the bass staff.

HERMAS. 6.5.6.5. D.

(SECOND TUNE.)

F. R. HAVERGAL.

Musical notation for the first system of 'HERMAS'. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature. The bass staff has a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature. The music is in a 6/8 time signature. The first system ends with a double bar line.

Musical notation for the second system of 'HERMAS'. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature. The bass staff has a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature. The music is in a 6/8 time signature. The second system ends with a double bar line.

Musical notation for the third system of 'HERMAS'. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature. The bass staff has a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature. The music is in a 6/8 time signature. The third system ends with a double bar line. The text 'A - men.' is written below the bass staff.



## Holiness and Aspiration

*I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus.*

- mf* SAVIOUR, blessed Saviour,  
Listen whilst we sing,  
Hearts and voices raising  
Praises to our King ;
- cr* All we have to offer,  
All we hope to be,  
Body, soul, and spirit,  
All we yield to Thee.
- mp* 2 Nearer, ever nearer,  
Christ, we draw to Thee ;  
Deep in adoration  
Bending low the knee ;  
Thou for our redemption  
Cam'st on earth to die ;
- cr* Thou, that we might follow  
Hast gone up on high.
- mf* 3 Great and ever greater  
Are Thy mercies here,  
True and everlasting  
Are the glories there,  
Where no pain or sorrow,  
Toil, or care, is known,
- cr* Where the angel-legions  
Circle round Thy throne.
- mf* 4 Clearer still and clearer  
Dawns the light from heaven,  
In our sadness bringing  
News of sin forgiven ;
- cr* Life has lost its shadows,  
Pure the light within :  
Thou hast shed Thy radiance  
On a world of sin.
- mf* 5 Onward, ever onward,  
Journeying o'er the road  
Worn by saints before us,  
Journeying on to God,
- cr* Leaving all behind us,  
May we hasten on,  
Backward never looking  
Till the prize is won.
- f* 6 Higher then and higher  
Bear the ransomed soul,  
Earthly toils forgotten,  
Saviour, to its goal ;
- ff* Where, in joys unthought of,  
Saints with angels sing,  
Never weary, raising  
Praises to their King. Amen.

# The Christian Life

211 EVERY DAY. 7.7.7.7. (with refrain).

W. H. DOANE.

clinging, clinging close to Thee

ev - er, ev - er near Thy side.

REFRAIN.

Ev - ry day, ev - ry hour,

Ev - ry day and hour, ev - ry day and hour,

A - men.

closer, closer, Lord, to Thee.

*That life which I now live in the flesh I live in faith, the faith which is in the Son of God, who loved me and gave Himself for me.*

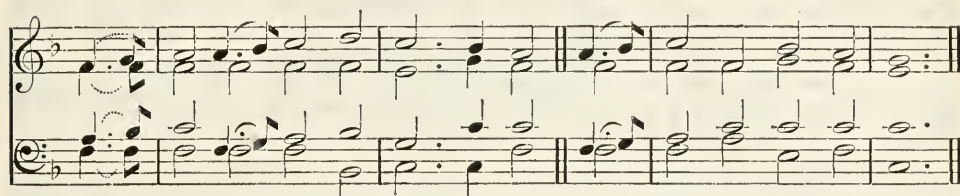
- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p><i>mp</i> SAVIOUR, more than life to me,<br/>I am clinging close to Thee;<br/>Let Thy precious blood applied<br/>Keep me ever near Thy side.</p> <p><i>cr</i> Every day, every hour,<br/>Let me feel Thy cleansing power:<br/>May Thy tender love to me<br/>Bind me closer, Lord, to Thee.</p> | <p><i>mp</i> 2 Through this changing world below<br/>Lead me gently, as I go;<br/><i>cr</i> Trusting Thee, I cannot stray,<br/>I can never lose my way.</p> <p>3 Let me love Thee more and more,<br/>Till this fleeting life is o'er;<br/><i>mf</i> Till my soul is lost in love,<br/>In a brighter world above. Amen.</p> |
|---|--|

FANNY J. CROSBY.

# Holiness and Aspiration

212 LAVINGTON. 8.6.8.6.8.6.

'CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH MUSIC.'



*I have learned in whatsoever state I am therewith to be content.*

*mp* **F**ATHER, I know that all my life  
Is portioned out for me ;  
And the changes that are sure to come  
I do not fear to see ;  
But I ask Thee for a present mind  
Intent on pleasing Thee.

*cr* 2 I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,  
Through constant watching wise,  
To meet the glad with joyful smiles,  
And wipe the weeping eyes ;  
And a heart at leisure from itself,  
To soothe and sympathize.

*cr* 5 So I ask Thee for the daily strength,  
To none that ask denied ;  
And a mind to blend with outward life,  
While keeping at Thy side ;  
Content to fill a little space,  
If Thou be glorified. Amen.

*mp* 3 I would not have the restless will  
That hurries to and fro,  
Seeking for some great thing to do,  
Or secret thing to know :  
I would be treated as a child,  
And guided where I go.

4 Wherever in the world I am,  
In whatsoe'er estate,  
I have a fellowship with hearts  
To keep and cultivate ;  
And a work of lowly love to do  
For the Lord on whom I wait.

# The Christian Life

213 FALFIELD. 8.7.8.7. D. (FIRST TUNE.)

SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

*I will love him, and will manifest Myself to him.*

*mf* **L**OVE Divine, all loves excelling,  
 Joy of heaven, to earth come down!  
 Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,  
 All Thy faithful mercies crown.  
*p* Jesus, Thou art all compassion,  
 Pure, unbounded love Thou art;  
*cr* Visit us with Thy salvation,  
 Enter every trembling heart.

*mf* 2 Come, almighty to deliver!  
 Let us all Thy life receive;  
 Suddenly return, and never,  
 Never more Thy temples leave.  
*cr* Thee would we be always blessing,  
 Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;  
 Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,  
 Glory in Thy perfect love.

*mf* 3 Finish, then, Thy new creation,  
 Pure and spotless may we be;  
 Let us see Thy great salvation,  
 Perfectly restored in Thee.  
*cr* Changed from glory into glory,  
 Till in heaven we take our place,  
*ff* Till we cast our crowns before Thee,  
 Lost in wonder, love and praise. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY.



# Holiness and Aspiration

BEECHER. 8.7.8.7. D.

(SECOND TUNE.)

JOHN ZUNDEL.

*I will love him, and will manifest Myself to him.*

*mf* **L**OVE Divine, all loves excelling,  
Joy of heaven, to earth come down!  
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,  
All Thy faithful mercies crown.

*p* Jesus, Thou art all compassion,  
Pure, unbounded love Thou art :

*cr* Visit us with Thy salvation,  
Enter every trembling heart.

*mf* 2 Come, almighty to deliver !  
Let us all Thy life receive :  
Suddenly return, and never,  
Never more Thy temples leave.

*cr* Thee would we be always blessing,  
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above ;  
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,  
Glory in Thy perfect love.

*mf* 3 Finish, then, Thy new creation,  
Pure and spotless may we be :  
Let us see Thy great salvation,  
Perfectly restored in Thee.

*cr* Changed from glory into glory,  
Till in heaven we take our place,

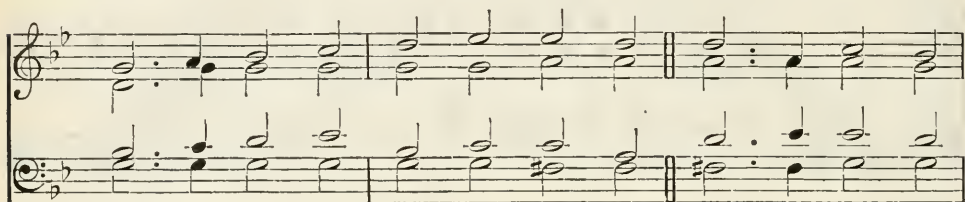
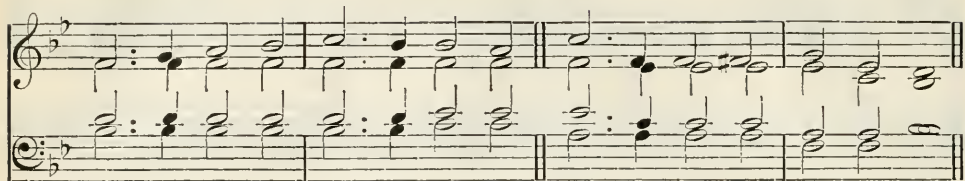
*ff* Till we cast our crowns before Thee,  
Lost in wonder, love and praise. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY.

# The Christian Life

214 ST. JUDE. 8. 7. 8. 8. 7.

CHARLES VINCENT.



*We thus judge . . . that He died for all, that they who live should not henceforth live unto themselves, but unto Him who died for them and rose again.*

- p* **O** THE bitter shame and sorrow,  
That a time could ever be,  
When I let the Saviour's pity  
Plead in vain, and proudly answered,  
*cr* 'All of self, and none of Thee!'
- mp* 2 Yet He found me! I beheld Him  
*dim* Bleeding on the accursed tree.  
*p* Heard Him pray, 'Forgive them, Father!'  
And my wistful heart said faintly,  
*cr* 'Some of self, and some of Thee!'
- mf* 3 Day by day His tender mercy—  
Healing, helping, full and free,  
*mp* Sweet and strong, and, ah! so patient—  
*dim* Brought me lower, while I whispered,  
*cr* 'Less of self, and more of Thee!'
- mf* 4 Higher than the highest heavens,  
Deeper than the deepest sea,  
*cr* Lord, Thy love at last has conquered;  
Grant me now my supplication,  
'None of self, and all of Thee!' Amen.

# Holiness and Aspiration

215 STELLA. 8.8.8.8.8.8.

HEMY'S 'CROWN OF JESUS MUSIC,' 1864.

*My soul followeth hard after Thee.*

- |             |  |             |  |
|-------------|--|-------------|--|
| <i>mf</i>   | <b>T</b> HOU hidden love of God, whose height,<br>Whose depth unfathomed, no man I see from far Thy beauteous light,<br><i>dim</i> Iuly I sigh for Thy repose: | <i>mf</i> 2 | 'Tis mercy all, that Thou hast brought<br>My mind to seek its peace in Thee;<br>Yet while I seek but find Thee not,<br>No peace my wandering soul shall see— |
| <i>p</i>    | My heart is pained, nor can it be<br>At rest, till it finds rest in Thee.  | <i>dim</i>  | O when shall all my wanderings end,<br>And all my steps to Thee-ward tend!   |
| <i>mf</i> 3 | Is there a thing beneath the sun<br>That strives with Thee my heart to share?  | <i>cr</i>   | Ah! tear it thence, and reign alone,<br>The Lord of every motion there—<br>Then shall my heart from earth be free,<br>When it hath found repose in Thee.     |
| <i>mp</i> 4 | Each moment draw from earth away<br>My heart that lowly waits Thy call;<br>Speak to my inmost soul, and say.<br>'I am thy Saviour, God and All!'               | <i>f</i>    | To feel Thy power, to hear Thy voice,<br>To know Thy love, be all my choice. Amen.   |

# The Christian Life

216

DRAW ME NEARER. 10.7.10.7. (with refrain).

W. H. DOANE.

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in G minor (three flats). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The time signature is 4/4. The first measure has a common time signature 'C' above it.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It ends with a double bar line.

REFRAIN.

The first part of the refrain musical notation. The treble staff has the lyrics: "near - - er,". The bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics "Draw me near - er, near - er, near - er, blessèd Lord, To the cross where Thou hast" are written below the treble staff.

The second part of the refrain musical notation. The treble staff has the lyrics: "died; Draw me near - er, near - er, nearer, blessèd Lord, To Thy precious, bleeding side. A - men." The bass staff continues the accompaniment.

We are Thine.

<p><i>mp</i> I AM Thine, O Lord; I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me; <i>cr</i> But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be closer drawn to Thee.</p>	<p><i>cr</i> 2 Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord, By the power of grace divine: Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.</p>
<p><i>mp</i> Draw me nearer, nearer, blessèd Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessèd Lord, To Thy precious, bleeding side.</p>	<p><i>mf</i> 3 Oh, the pure delight of a single hour That before Thy throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I commune as friend with friend.</p>
<p><i>mf</i> 4 There are depths of love that I cannot know Till I cross the narrow sea; <i>cr</i> There are heights of joy that I may not reach, Till I rest in peace with Thee. Amen.</p>	

FANNY J. CROSBY.



# Holiness and Aspiration

## 217 WHITER THAN SNOW. 11. 11. 11. 11. (with refrain).

W. G. FISCHER.



REFRAIN.



*Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.*

*mp* **L**ORD Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole,  
 I want Thee forever to live in my soul ;  
 Break down every idol, cast out every foe :  
 Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.  
*cr* *Whiter than snow, yes whiter than snow,*  
*dim* *Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.*

*mp* 2 Lord Jesus, let nothing unholy remain,  
 Apply Thine own blood and extract every stain ;  
 To get this blest cleansing I all things forego :  
*dim* Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

*cr* 3 Lord Jesus, look down from Thy throne in the skies,  
 And help me to make a complete sacrifice ;  
*mf* I give up myself and whatever I know :  
*dim* Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

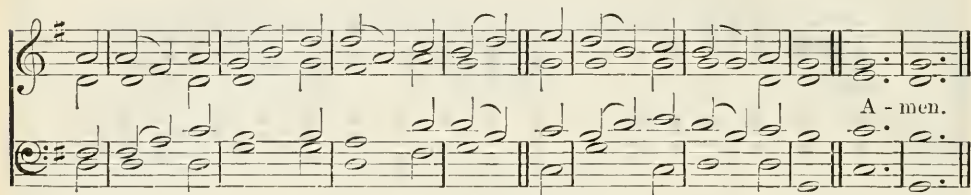
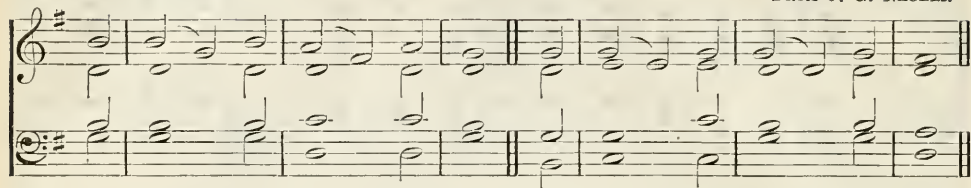
*p* 4 Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat,  
 I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet.  
*cr* By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow :  
*dim* Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. **Amen.**

JAMES NICHOLSON.

## 5. Communion and Fellowship

218 DENNIS. S. M.

FROM J. G. NÄGEL.



See also BOYLSTON, No. 219.

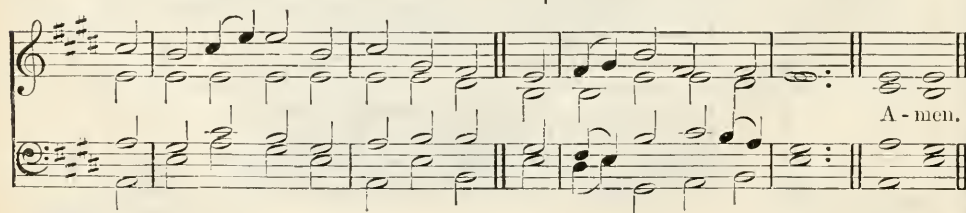
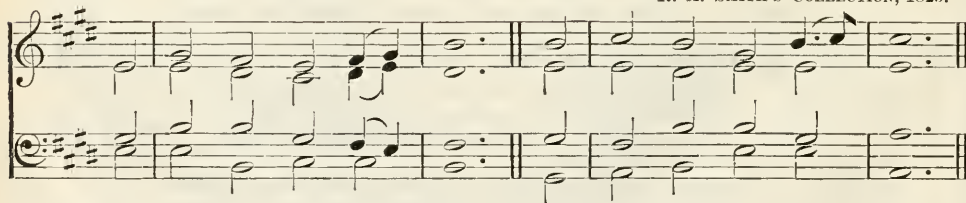
*The multitude of them that believed were of one heart and of one soul.*

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p><i>mf</i> <b>B</b>LEST be the tie that binds<br/>Our hearts in Christian love;<br/>The fellowship of kindred minds<br/>Is like to that above.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 2 Before our Father's throne<br/>We pour our ardent prayers:<br/>Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,<br/>Our comforts and our cares.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 3 We share our mutual woes,<br/>Our mutual burdens bear;<br/><i>dim</i> And often for each other flows<br/>The sympathizing tear.</p> | <p><i>mp</i> 4 When we asunder part,<br/>It gives us keenest pain;<br/><i>cr</i> But we shall still be joined in heart,<br/>And hope to meet again.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 5 This glorious hope revives<br/>Our courage by the way;<br/>While each in expectation lives,<br/>And longs to see the day.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,<br/>And sin we shall be free:<br/>And perfect love and friendship reign<br/>Through all eternity. Amen.</p> |
|---|--|

JOHN FAWCETT (*altd.*).

SELMA. S. M.

R. A. SMITH'S COLLECTION, 1825.



# Communion and Fellowship

219 BOYLSTON. S. M.

LOWELL MASON.

*Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.*

<p><i>mf</i> <b>B</b>LEST are the pure in heart, For they shall see their God: The secret of the Lord is theirs; Their soul is Christ's abode.</p>	<p><i>mf</i> 2 The Lord, who left the sky Our life and peace to bring, And dwelt in lowliness with men, Their Pattern and their King,—</p>
--	--

*mp* 3 Still to the lowly soul  
He doth Himself impart,  
And for His dwelling and His throne  
Chooseth the pure in heart.

*mp* 4 Lord, we Thy presence seek;  
Ours may this blessing be;  
*cr* O give the pure and lowly heart,  
A temple meet for Thee. Amen.

JOHN KEELE and W. J. HALL.

220 SELMA. S. M.

*When I awake, I am still with Thee.*

<p><i>mp</i> <b>S</b>TILL with Thee, O my God, I would desire to be; By day, by night, at home, abroad, I would be still with Thee:</p>	<p><i>mp</i> 4 With Thee, when day is done, And evening calms the mind; The setting, as the rising sun, With Thee my heart would find:</p>
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<p><i>mp</i> 2 With Thee when dawn comes in, And calls me back to care, Each day returning to begin With Thee, my God, in prayer:</p>	<p><i>p</i> 5 With Thee, when darkness brings The signal of repose; Calm in the shadow of Thy wings, Mine eyelids I would close:</p>
---	--

<p><i>mp</i> 3 With Thee, amid the crowd That throngs the busy mart, To hear Thy voice, 'mid clamor loud, <i>dim</i> Speak softly to my heart:</p>	<p><i>mp</i> 6 With Thee, in Thee, by faith Abiding, I would be; By day, by night, in life, in death, <i>cr</i> I would be still with Thee. Amen.</p>
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J. D. CURNS.

# The Christian Life

221 ST. FLAVIAN. C. M.

(FIRST TUNE.)

DAY'S 'PSALTER,' 1562.



DALEHURST. C. M.

(SECOND TUNE.)

ARTHUR COTTMAN.



*Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation.*

*p* **O** FOR a closer walk with God,  
A calm and heavenly frame;  
*cr* A light to shine upon the road  
That leads me to the Lamb!

*p* 2 Where is the blessedness I knew  
When first I saw the Lord?  
Where is the soul-refreshing view  
Of Jesus and His word?

*mp* 3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!  
How sweet their memory still!  
*p* But they have left an aching void  
The world can never fill.

*mp* 4 Return, O Holy Dove, return,  
Sweet messenger of rest;  
*cr* I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,  
And drove Thee from my breast.

*mf* 5 The dearest idol I have known,  
Whate'er that idol be,  
*cr* Help me to tear it from Thy throne,  
And worship only Thee.

*mf* 6 So shall my walk be close with God,  
Calm and serene my frame;  
So purer light shall mark the road  
That leads me to the Lamb. Amen.

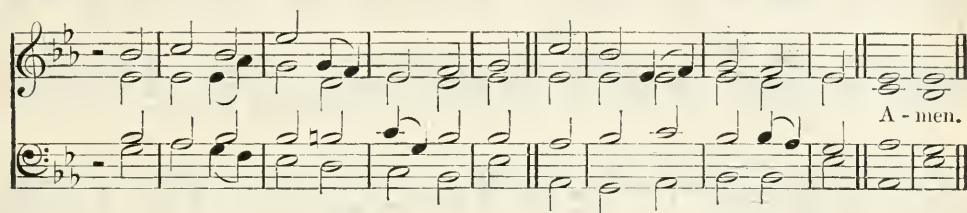
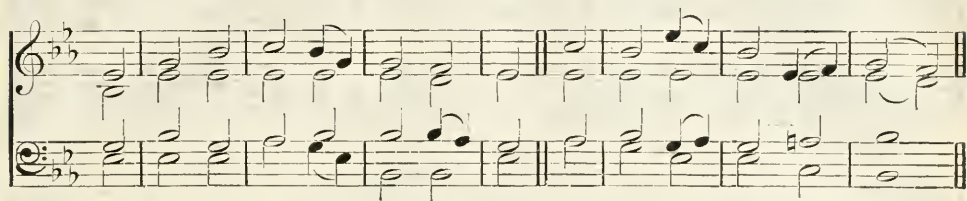
WILLIAM COWPER.



# Communion and Fellowship

222 KILMARNOCK. C. M.

NEIL DOUGALL.



*We ... have fled for refuge to lay hold upon the hope set before us.*

*mp*    **D**EAR refuge of my weary soul,  
           On Thee, when sorrows rise,  
           On Thee, when waves of trouble roll,  
           My fainting hope relies.

*mp*    2 To Thee I tell each rising grief,  
           For Thou alone canst heal;  
           Thy word can bring a sweet relief  
           For every pain I feel.

*p*      3 But oh! when gloomy doubts prevail,  
           I fear to call Thee mine;  
           The springs of comfort seem to fail,  
           And all my hopes decline.

*mp*    4 Yet, gracious God, where shall I flee?  
*cr*            Thou art my only trust;  
           And still my soul will cleave to Thee  
           Though prostrate in the dust.

*mf*    5 Thy mercy-seat is open still,  
           Here let my soul retreat;  
           With humble hope attend Thy will,  
           And wait beneath Thy feet.    Amen.

ANNE STEELE.

# The Christian Life

223 HORBURY. 6.4.6.4.6.6.4. (FIRST TUNE.)

J. B. DYKES.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 6/8. The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with chords and moving lines.

The second system of musical notation continues from the first. It includes dynamic markings: *rall.* (rallentando) and *tempo.* (tempo). The notation is consistent with the first system.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. It features the word 'A - men.' written below the bass staff. The notation follows the same style as the previous systems.

*My soul thirsteth for God.*

*mf* **N**EARER, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!  
*p* E'en though it be a cross  
That raiseth me,  
*cr* Still all my song shall be,  
*dim* Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

*p* 2 Though, like the wanderer,  
The sun gone down,  
Darkness be over me,  
My rest a stone;  
*cr* Yet in my dreams I'd be  
*dim* Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

*f* 5 Or if on joyful wing  
Cleaving the sky,  
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,  
Upward I fly,  
*cr* Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
*dim* Nearer to Thee! Amen.

*mf* 3 There let the way appear  
Steps unto heaven;  
All that Thou send'st to me,  
In mercy given;  
*cr* Angels to beckon me  
*dim* Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

*mf* 4 Then with my waking thoughts  
Bright with Thy praise,  
Out of my stony griefs  
Bethel I'll raise;  
*cr* So by my woes to be  
*dim* Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

# Communion and Fellowship

EXCELSIOR. 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 4. (SECOND TUNE.)

LOWELL MASON.

Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,

Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.

*My soul thirsteth for God.*

*mf* **N**EARER, my God, to Thee,  
*p* Nearer to Thee!  
*p* E'en though it be a cross  
 That raiseth me,  
*cr* Still all my song shall be,  
*dim* Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
 Nearer to Thee!

*mf* 3 There let the way appear  
 Steps unto heaven;  
 All that Thou send'st to me,  
 In mercy given;  
*cr* Angels to beckon me  
*dim* Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
 Nearer to Thee!

*p* 2 Though, like the wanderer,  
 The sun gone down,  
 Darkness be over me,  
 My rest a stone;  
*cr* Yet in my dreams I'd be  
*dim* Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
 Nearer to Thee!

*mf* 4 Then with my waking thoughts  
 Bright with Thy praise,  
 Out of my stony griefs  
 Bethel I'll raise;  
*cr* So by my woes to be  
*dim* Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
 Nearer to Thee!

*f* 5 Or if on joyful wing  
 Cleaving the sky,  
 Sun, moon, and stars forgot,  
 Upward I fly,  
*cr* Still all my song shall be,  
 Nearer, my God, to Thee.  
*dim* Nearer to Thee! Amen.

# The Christian Life

224 ST. ASAPH. C. M. D.

G. M. GIORNOVICHI.

*From whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named.*

<i>mf</i>	<p><b>C</b>OME, let us join our friends above, That have obtained the prize, And on the eagle wings of love To joys celestial rise.</p>	<i>mf</i> 2	<p>One family, we dwell in Him, One Church, above, beneath, Though now divided by the stream, The narrow stream of death.</p>
<i>f</i>	<p>Let all the saints terrestrial sing With those to glory gone, For all the servants of our King, In earth and heaven, are one.</p>	<i>mf</i> 3	<p>Our old companions in distress We haste again to see, And eager long for our release And full felicity :</p>
		<i>cr</i>	<p>Even now by faith we join our hands With those that went before, And greet the blood-besprinkled bands On the eternal shore. Amen.</p>

*mf* 3 Our old companions in distress  
We haste again to see,  
And eager long for our release  
And full felicity :  
*cr* Even now by faith we join our hands  
With those that went before,  
And greet the blood-besprinkled bands  
On the eternal shore. Amen.



# Communion and Fellowship

**225** AURELIA. 7.6.7.6. D.

S. S. WESLEY.

*See also* JERUSALEM, No. 121.

*Your life is hid with Christ in God.*

<p><i>mp</i> <b>O</b> LAMB of God! still keep me Near to Thy wounded side; 'Tis only there in safety And peace I can abide. What foes and snares surround me! What lusts and fears within!</p> <p><i>cr</i> The grace that sought and found me Alone can keep me clean.</p> <p><i>mp 2</i> 'Tis only in Thee hiding, I know my life secure; Only in Thee abiding, The conflict can endure :</p>	<p><i>mf</i> Thine arm the victory gaineth O'er every hurtful foe ;</p> <p><i>dim</i> Thy love my heart sustaineth In all its cares and woe.</p> <p><i>f 3</i> Soon shall my eyes behold Thee With rapture, face to face ; One half hath not been told me Of all Thy power and grace :</p> <p><i>cr</i> Thy beauty, Lord, and glory, The wonders of Thy love, Shall be the endless story Of all Thy saints above. Amen.</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>J. G. DECK.</i></p>
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**226** AURELIA. 7.6.7.6. D.

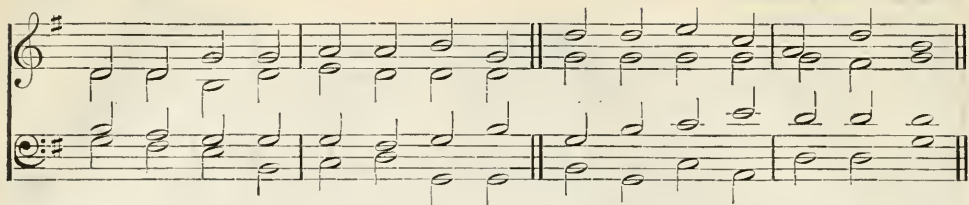
*Endeavoring to keep the unity of the spirit in the bond of peace.*

<p><i>mf</i> <b>O</b> UR blessed bond of union, Thou art, O Christ, our Lord ! The rule of our communion Is Thine own faithful word. Thou art our Elder Brother, Who, to redeem us, died : To Thee, and to none other, Our souls we do confide.</p> <p><i>mp 2</i> Thy peace in us abounding, Thy presence ever sure,</p> <p><i>cr</i> Thy light our path surrounding, Thy strength to us secure,</p>	<p><i>mf</i> Beneath Thy banner glorious, Clad in Thine armor true,</p> <p><i>cr</i> We shall march on victorious, And all our foes subdue.</p> <p><i>mp 3</i> Saviour, most true and gracious, Thy Spirit now impart,</p> <p><i>cr</i> And let Thy love most precious Possess and fill each heart.</p> <p><i>mf</i> We grasp Thy promise given, We set before our eyes</p> <p><i>cr</i> One faith, one hope, one heaven, One battle, and one prize. Amen.</p>
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# The Christian Life

227 LEIPSIC. 8.7.8.7.

'GOTHA CANTIONAL,' 1715.



See also DORRNANCE, No. 228.

*Christ redeemed us from the curse of the law, having become a curse for us.*

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <i>mp</i> <b>S</b> WEET the moments, rich in blessing,<br>Which before the cross we spend,<br>Life, and health, and peace possessing,<br>From the sinner's dying Friend. | <i>mp</i> 2 Here we find the dawn of heaven,<br>While upon the cross we gaze,<br><i>cr</i> See our trespasses forgiven,<br>And our songs of triumph raise. |
| <i>mp</i> Here we rest, in wonder viewing<br>All our sins on Jesus laid,   | <i>mf</i> Oh! that near the cross abiding,<br>We may to the Saviour cleave,  |
| <i>mf</i> Here we see redemption flowing<br>From the sacrifice He made.  | <i>cr</i> Nought with Him our hearts dividing,<br>All for Him content to leave. Amen.  |

JAMES ALLEN and WALTER SHIRLEY.

228 DORRNANCE. 8.7.8.7.

I. B. WOODEURY.



*Do all in the name of the Lord Jesus.*

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <i>mp</i> <b>T</b> AKE the name of Jesus with you,<br>Child of sorrow and of woe ; | <i>mf</i> 3 Oh, the precious name of Jesus !<br>How it thrills our souls with joy,<br>When His loving arms receive us,<br>And His songs our tongues employ.  |
| <i>cr</i> It will joy and comfort give you ;<br>Take it then where'er you go.      | <i>f</i> 4 At the name of Jesus bowing,<br>Falling prostrate at His feet,<br>King of kings in heaven we'll crown Him,<br>When our journey is complete. Amen. |
| <i>mf</i> 2 Take the name of Jesus ever,<br>As a shield from every snare ;         |  |
| <i>dim</i> If temptations round you gather,<br>Breathe that holy name in prayer.   |  |

LYDIA BAXTER.

# Communion and Fellowship

229 CONSOLATOR. 7.7.7.5. (FIRST TUNE.)

A. CROIL FALCONER.

HORTON. 7.7.7.5.

(SECOND TUNE.)

EDWARD MINSHALL.

*The greatest of these is love.*

- |           |  |           |   |
|-----------|--|-----------|---|
| <i>mf</i> | <b>G</b> RACIOUS Spirit, Holy Ghost,<br>Taught by Thee, we covet most,<br>Of Thy gifts at Pentecost,<br>Holy, heavenly love.                       | <i>mp</i> | 4 Love is kind and suffers long,<br>Love is meek and thinks no wrong,<br><i>cr</i> Love than death itself more strong;<br>Therefore give us love. |
| <i>mp</i> | 2 Faith that mountains could remove,<br>Tongues of earth or heaven above,<br>Knowledge—all things—empty prove<br><i>dim</i> Without heavenly love. | <i>p</i>  | 5 Prophecy will fade away,<br>Melting in the light of day;<br><i>cr</i> Love will ever with us stay:<br>Therefore give us love.                   |
| <i>mf</i> | 3 Though I as a martyr bleed,<br>Give my goods the poor to feed,<br><i>dim</i> All is vain if love I need;<br><i>cr</i> Therefore give me love.    | <i>mf</i> | 6 Faith will vanish into sight;<br>Hope be emptied in delight;<br><i>cr</i> Love in heaven will shine more bright:<br>Therefore give us love.     |
| <i>mf</i> | 7 Faith and hope and love we see<br>Joining hand in hand agree;<br><i>cr</i> But the greatest of the three,<br>And the best, is love. Amen.        |           |   |

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH.



*Beloved, let us love one another, for love is of God.*

- mp* **B**ELOVED, let us love; love is of God, *p* 3 Belovèd, let us love; for love is rest,  
*cr* In God alone hath love its true abode. And he who loveth not abides unblest.
- mp* 2 Belovèd, let us love; for they who love— *mf* 4 Belovèd, let us love; for love is light,  
*cr* They only are His sons, born from above. And he who loveth not dwelleth in night.
- mf* 5 Belovèd, let us love; for only thus  
*cr* Shall we behold that God who loveth us. Amen. HORATIUS BONAR.

## 6. Discipleship and Service

231 MAINZER. L. M.

JOSEPH MAINZER.

*Whosoever shall be ashamed of Me, and of My words, . . . of him also shall the Son of man be ashamed.*

- mf* **J**ESUS! and shall it ever be, *cr* No! when I blush, be this my shame,  
 A mortal man ashamed of Thee,— That I so feebly love His name.
- Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise, *mp* 4 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,  
 Whose glories shine through endless days? No tear to wipe, no joy to crave,  
 No fears to quell, no soul to save.
- mf* 2 Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon  
 Let midnight blush to think of noon;  
 'Tis midnight with my soul till He,  
 Bright Morning Star, bids darkness flee. *f* 5 Till then—nor is my boasting vain—  
 Till then, I boast a Saviour slain!  
 And, O, may this my glory be,  
 That Christ is not ashamed of me!
- mf* 3 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend  
 On whom my hopes of heaven depend!

Amen.



# Discipleship and Service

232

ERNAN. L. M.

(FIRST TUNE.)

LOWELL MASON.

First system of musical notation for 'ERNAN. L. M. (FIRST TUNE.)', featuring a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one flat and a common time signature. The music consists of two staves with various note values and rests.

Second system of musical notation for 'ERNAN. L. M. (FIRST TUNE.)', continuing the two-staff format. The system concludes with the text 'A - men.' on the right side.

ONTARIO. L. M.

(SECOND TUNE.)

CANADIAN MELODY.

First system of musical notation for 'ONTARIO. L. M. (SECOND TUNE.)', featuring a treble and bass clef with a key signature of two flats and a common time signature. The music consists of two staves with various note values and rests.

Second system of musical notation for 'ONTARIO. L. M. (SECOND TUNE.)', continuing the two-staff format.

Third system of musical notation for 'ONTARIO. L. M. (SECOND TUNE.)', concluding the piece with the text 'A - men.' on the right side.

*The fire shall ever be burning upon the altar, it shall not go out.*

*mp* **O** THOU who camest from above,  
The pure celestial fire to impart,  
*cr* Kindle a flame of sacred love  
On the mean altar of my heart.

*mf* 2 There let it for Thy glory burn  
With inextinguishable blaze,  
*dim* And, trembling, to its source return  
In humble prayer and fervent praise.

*mp* 3 Jesus, confirm my heart's desire  
To work, and speak, and think for Thee;  
Still let me guard the holy fire,  
And still stir up Thy gift in me;

*mf* 4 Ready for all Thy perfect will,  
My acts of faith and love repeat,  
Till death Thy endless mercies seal,  
And make the sacrifice complete. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY.

# The Christian Life

233 CANONBURY. L. M.

ROBERT SCHUMANN.

*I have set the Lord always before me : because He is at my right hand,  
I shall not be moved.*

*mf* **F**ORTH in Thy name, O Lord, I go.  
My daily labor to pursue ;  
Thee, only Thee, resolved to know,  
In all I think, or speak, or do.

*mf* 2 The task Thy wisdom hath assigned,  
O let me cheerfully fulfil ;  
In all my works Thy presence find,  
And prove Thy good and perfect will.

*mf* 3 Thee may I set at my right hand,  
Whose eyes my inmost substance see ;  
And labor on at Thy command,  
And offer all my works to Thee.

*mp* 4 Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,  
And every moment watch and pray.

*cr* And still to things eternal look,

*f* And hasten to Thy glorious day. Amen. CHARLES WESLEY.

HESPERUS. L. M.

HENRY BAKER.

# Discipleship and Service

234 ST. ANSELM. L. M.

ANCIENT MELODY.

See also HESPERUS, No. 235.

*Let us not be weary in well doing, for in due season we shall reap if we faint not.*

- |            |   |           |  |
|------------|---|-----------|--|
| <i>mf</i>  | <b>G</b> O, labor on ; spend and be spent—<br>Thy joy to do the Father's will :<br>It is the way the Master went ;<br>Should not the servant tread it still ? | <i>p</i>  | 4 Men die in darkness at your side,<br>Without a hope to cheer the tomb ;  |
| <i>mf</i>  | 2 Go, labor on ; your hands are weak,<br>Your knees are faint, your soul cast<br>down ;   | <i>cr</i> | Take up the torch and wave it wide,<br>The torch that lights time's thickest<br>gloom.   |
| <i>cr</i>  | Yet falter not ; the prize you seek<br>Is near,—a kingdom and a crown.  | <i>mf</i> | 5 Toil on, faint not, keep watch and pray ;<br>Be wise the erring soul to win ;  |
| <i>mf</i>  | 3 Go, labor on while it is day ;  | <i>f</i>  | Go forth into the world's highway,<br>Compel the wanderer to come in.  |
| <i>dim</i> | The world's dark night is hastening<br>on ;   | <i>mf</i> | 6 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice ;<br>For toil comes rest ; for exile, home ;<br>Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's<br>voice, |
| <i>cr</i>  | Speed, speed thy work ; cast sloth<br>away ;<br>It is not thus that souls are won.  | <i>f</i>  | The midnight peal, 'Behold, I come !'<br>Amen.   |

HORATIUS BONAR.

235 HESPERUS. L. M.

*If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross  
and follow Me.*

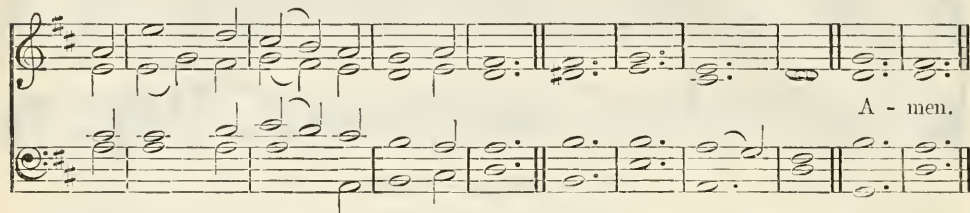
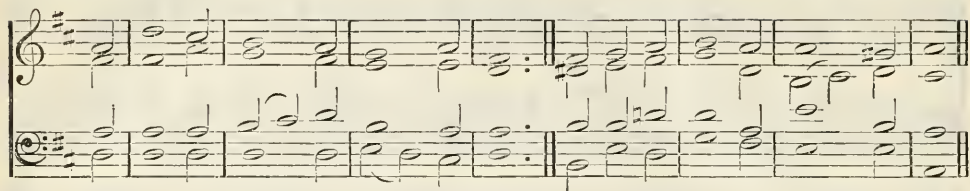
- |           |  |           |   |
|-----------|--|-----------|---|
| <i>mp</i> | <b>T</b> AKE up thy cross, 'the Saviour said,<br>If thou wouldst My disciple be ;<br>Deny thyself, the world forsake,<br>And humbly follow after Me. | <i>mp</i> | 3 Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame ;<br>Nor let thy foolish pride rebel :  |
| <i>mp</i> | 2 Take up thy cross ; let not its weight<br>Fill thy weak spirit with alarm ;  | <i>p</i>  | Thy Lord for thee the cross endured,<br>To save thy soul from death and hell.   |
| <i>cr</i> | His strength shall bear thy spirit up,<br>And brace thy heart, and nerve thine<br>arm.   | <i>mf</i> | 4 Take up thy cross, then, in His<br>strength,<br>And calmly every danger brave ;<br>'Twill guide thee to a better home,<br>And lead to victory o'er the grave. |
| <i>mf</i> | 5 Take up thy cross and follow Christ,<br>Nor think till death to lay it down ;<br>For only he who bears the cross                                   | <i>cr</i> | Amen.   |
| <i>cr</i> | May hope to wear the glorious crown.   |           |   |

C. W. EVEREST.

# The Christian Life

236 RESIGNATION. 8. 8. 8. 4.

W. F. HURDALL.



See also SARUM, No. 153.

*There are diversities of operations, but it is the same God which worketh all in all.*

- |             |   |             |   |
|-------------|---|-------------|---|
| <i>mp</i>   | <b>O</b> GOD, not only in distress,<br>In pain and want and weariness,<br>Thy tender Spirit stoops to bless,<br><i>cr</i> Thy will is done.   | <i>mf</i> 3 | In youthful days, when joys increase,<br>In light, in hope, in happiness,<br><i>mp</i> In quiet times of trustful peace,<br><i>cr</i> Thy will is done.             |
| <i>mp</i> 2 | But oftener on the wings of peace,<br>And girt about with tenderness.<br>Thou comest, and all troubles cease :<br><i>cr</i> Thy will is done. | <i>p</i> 4  | And when the burdened heart can bring<br>Its sorrows to Thy feet, and cling<br><i>cr</i> Till hope surpasses sorrowing,<br>Thy will is done.                        |
|             | <i>mf</i> 5   | <i>dim</i>  | Thy will is pure, O Lord, and just ;<br>And we, frail creatures of the dust,<br><i>cr</i> Through good or ill, can only trust,<br><i>mf</i> Thy will is done. Amen. |

F. SMITH.

VIENNA. 7. 7. 7. 7.

J. H. KNECHT.





# Discipleship and Service

237 MOZART. 7.7.7.7.

FROM MOZART.

*To me to live is Christ, and to die is gain.*

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p><i>mf</i> <b>C</b>HRI<b>S</b>T, of all my hopes the ground,<br/>Christ, the spring of all my joy,<br/>Still in Thee may I be found,<br/>Still for Thee my powers employ.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 2 Let Thy love my heart inflame:<br/>Keep Thy fear before my sight;<br/>Be Thy praise my highest aim;<br/>Be Thy smile my chief delight.</p> <p style="padding-left: 40px;"><i>mf</i> 5 Thus, O thus, an entrance give<br/>To the land of cloudless sky:<br/>Having known it 'Christ to live,'</p> <p style="padding-left: 40px;"><i>f</i> Let me know it 'gain to die.' Amen.</p> | <p>3 Fountain of o'erflowing grace,<br/>Freely from Thy fulness give;<br/>Till I close my earthly race,<br/>Be it 'Christ for me to live!'</p> <p><i>f</i> 4 Firmly trusting in Thy blood,<br/>Nothing shall my heart confound;<br/>Safely I shall pass the flood,<br/>Safely reach Immanuel's ground.</p> |
|---|--|

RALPH WARDLAW.

238 VIENNA. 7.7.7.7.

*Who then is willing to consecrate his service thus to the Lord?*

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p><i>mf</i> <b>T</b>AKE my life, and let it be<br/>Consecrated, Lord, to Thee.<br/>Take my moments and my days,<br/>Let them flow in ceaseless praise.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 2 Take my hands, and let them move<br/>At the impulse of Thy love.<br/>Take my feet, and let them be<br/>Swift and beautiful for Thee.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 3 Take my voice, and let me sing,<br/>Always, only, for my King.<br/>Take my lips, and let them be<br/>Filled with messages from Thee.</p> | <p><i>mf</i> 4 'Take my silver and my gold;<br/>Not a mite would I withhold.<br/>Take my intellect, and use<br/>Every power as Thou shalt choose.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 5 Take my will, and make it Thine;<br/>It shall be no longer mine.<br/><i>cr</i> Take my heart, it is Thine own;<br/>It shall be Thy royal throne.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 6 Take my love—my Lord, I pour<br/>At Thy feet its treasure-store.<br/><i>cr</i> Take myself, and I will be,<br/><i>f</i> Ever, only, all for Thee! Amen.</p> |
|---|--|

F. R. HAVERGAL.

# The Christian Life

## 239 DILIGENCE. 7.6.7.5. D.

LOWELL MASON.

*The night cometh when no man can work.*

*mf* **W**ORK, for the night is coming!  
 Work through the morning hours;  
 Work while the dew is sparkling;  
 Work 'mid springing flowers;  
 Work when the day grows brighter,  
 Under the glowing sun;  
*dim* Work, for the night is coming,  
*p* When man's work is done.  
*mf* 2 Work, for the night is coming!  
 Work through the sunny noon;  
 Fill the bright hours with labor;  
 Rest comes sure and soon.

Give every flying minute  
 Something to keep in store;  
*dim* Work, for the night is coming,  
*p* When man works no more.  
*mf* 3 Work, for the night is coming!  
*mp* Under the sunset skies,  
 While their bright tints are glowing,  
 Work, for daylight flies.  
*dim* Work, till the last beam fadeth,  
 Fadeth to shine no more;  
 Work, while the night is darkening,  
*p* When man's work is o'er. Amen.

ANNA L. COGHILL.

## 240 WELLS. 7.7.7.7.7.7. PART I.

DIMITRI BORTNIANSKI.

# Discipleship and Service

*Whose I am, and whom I serve.*

<i>mp</i>	<b>J</b> ESUS, Master, whose I am, Purchased Thine alone to be	<i>mf</i>	Is my daily, hourly prayer: Whom have I in heaven but Thee?
<i>p</i>	By Thy blood, O spotless Lamb, Shed so willingly for me,		Nothing else my joy can be.
<i>cr</i>	Let my heart be all Thine own, Let me live to Thee alone.	<i>mf</i> 3	Jesus, Master, I am Thine: Keep me faithful, keep me near;
<i>mp</i> 2	Other lords have long held sway; Now, Thy name alone to bear,		Let Thy presence in me shine, All my homeward way to cheer.
<i>cr</i>	Thy dear voice alone obey,	<i>p</i>	Jesus, at Thy feet I fall,
		<i>cr</i>	O be Thou my all in all.

## HEATHLANDS. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. PART II.

HENRY SMART.

<i>mp</i> 4	Jesus, Master, whom I serve, Though so feebly and so ill, Strengthen hand and heart and nerve	<i>mf</i>	Full allegiance to my King. Thou an honor art to me; Let me be a praise to Thee.
<i>cr</i>	All Thy bidding to fulfil; Open Thou mine eyes to see All the work Thou hast for me.	<i>p</i> 6	Jesus, Master, wilt Thou use One who owes Thee more than all? As Thou wilt! I would not choose;
<i>p</i> 5	Lord, Thou needest not, I know, Service such as I can bring;	<i>cr</i>	Only let me hear Thy call.
<i>cr</i>	Yet I long to prove and show	<i>mf</i>	Jesus, let me always be, In Thy service, glad and free. Amen.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

# The Christian Life

241 BETHANY. 8.7.8.7. D.

HENRY SMART.

See also TOLCARNE, No. 242.

*In all these things we are more than conquerors, through Him that loved us.*

- mp* **J**ESUS, I my cross have taken,  
 All to leave and follow Thee;  
 Destitute, despised, forsaken,  
 Thou from hence my all shalt be.  
 Go, then, earthly fame and treasure!  
 Come disaster, scorn, and pain!
- mf* In Thy service, pain is pleasure,  
 With Thy favor, loss is gain.
- mp* 2 Man may trouble and distress me,  
 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;  
 Life with trials hard may press me,  
 Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
- cr* O 'tis not in grief to harm me,  
 While Thy love is left to me!  
 O 'twere not in joy to charm me,  
 Were that joy unmingled with Thee!



## Discipleship and Service

*mf* 3 Take, my soul, thy full salvation ;  
 Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care ;  
 Joy to find, in every station,  
 Something still to do or bear,  
 Think what Spirit dwells within thee !  
 What a Father's smile is thine !  
 What a Saviour died to win thee ;  
 Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine ?

*mf* 4 Haste, then, on from grace to glory,  
 Armed by faith, and winged by prayer ;  
 Heaven's eternal day's before thee,  
 God's own hand shall guide thee there.

*p* Soon shall close thy earthly mission,  
 Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days ;

*mf* Hope soon change to glad fruition,  
*cr* Faith to sight, and prayer to praise. Amen.

H. F. LYTE.

## 242 TOLCARNE. 8.7.8.7.

H. G. TREMBATH.

*Follow Me.*

*mf* **J**ESUS calls us : o'er the tumult  
 Of our life's wild, restless sea,  
 Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,  
*dim* Saying, 'Christian, follow Me.'

*mp* 3 Jesus calls us from the worship  
 Of the vain world's golden store,  
 From each idol that would keep us,  
*dim* Saying, 'Christian, love Me more !'

*mf* 2 As of old Apostles heard it  
 By the Galilean lake,  
 Turned from home, and toil, and kindred,  
 Leaving all for His dear sake.

*mf* 4 In our joys and in our sorrows,  
 Days of toil and hours of ease,  
 Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,  
 'Christian, love Me more than these !'

*mp* 5 Jesus calls us : by Thy mercies,  
*cr* Saviour, may we hear Thy call,  
 Give our hearts to Thy obedience,  
 Serve and love Thee best of all. Amen.

C. F. ALEXANDER.

# The Christian Life

243 EIRENE. 11.10.11.10.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

See also HAPPY HOME, No. 453.

Whether we live, therefore, or die, we are the Lord's.

*mf* **W**E are the Lord's: His all-sufficient merit,  
Sealed on the cross, to us this grace accords;  
We are the Lord's, and all things shall inherit;  
Whether we live or die, we are the Lord's.

*mf* 2 We are the Lord's: then let us gladly tender  
Our souls to Him, in deeds, not empty words;  
Let heart, and tongue, and life, combine to render  
No doubtful witness that we are the Lord's.

*mp* 3 We are the Lord's: no darkness brooding o'er us  
*cr* Can make us tremble, while this star affords  
*mf* A steady light along the path before us—  
Faith's full assurance that we are the Lord's.

*mp* 4 We are the Lord's: no evil can befall us  
*cr* In the dread hour of life's fast loosening cords;  
*f* No pangs of death shall even then appal us;  
Death we shall vanquish, for we are the Lord's. Amen.

C. J. P. SPITTA, tr. C. T. ASTLEY.

# Discipleship and Service

244 RAYNOLDS. 11.10.11.10.

ARRANGED FROM MENDELSSOHN.

*A little while.*

- mp* **O**H, for the peace that floweth as a river,  
 Making life's desert places bloom and smile!  
 Oh, for the faith to grasp Heaven's bright forever,  
 Amid the shadows of earth's 'little while!'
- mp* 2 A little while for patient vigil-keeping,  
 To face the stern, to wrestle with the strong;  
*cr* A little while, to sow the seed with weeping,  
 Then bind the sheaves, and sing the harvest song.
- mp* 3 A little while, the earthen pitcher taking  
 To wayside brooks, from far-off fountains fed;  
*cr* Then the cool lip its thirst forever slaking  
 Beside the fulness of the fountain-head.
- p* 4 A little while, to keep the oil from failing;  
 A little while, faith's flickering lamp to trim;  
*mp* And then the Bridegroom's coming footsteps hailing,  
*cr* To greet His advent with the bridal hymn.
- mf* 5 And He who is Himself the Gift and Giver—  
 The future glory and the present smile,  
*cr* With the bright promise of the glad 'forever'  
 Will light the shadows of the 'little while.' Amen.

# The Christian Life

245 TRUE-HEARTED. 11.10.11.10. (with refrain).

JOSIAH BOOTH.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The melody in the treble clef starts with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note Bb4, and a quarter note C5. The bass line starts with a quarter note G2, followed by a quarter note A2, a quarter note Bb2, and a quarter note C3. The system concludes with a double bar line.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. The treble clef melody has a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note Bb4. The bass line has a quarter note G2, a quarter note A2, and a quarter note Bb2. The system concludes with a double bar line.

## REFRAIN.

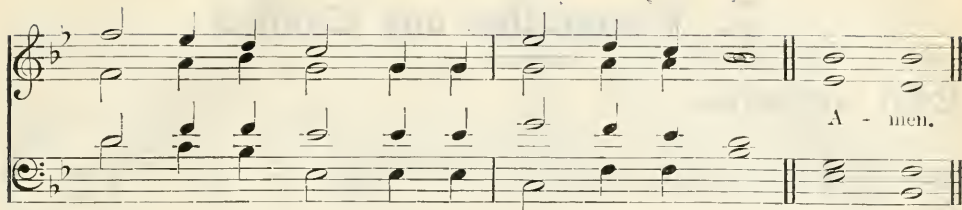
The third system of musical notation begins the refrain. The treble clef melody has a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note Bb4, and a quarter note C5. The bass line has a quarter note G2, a quarter note A2, a quarter note Bb2, and a quarter note C3. The system concludes with a double bar line.

The fourth system of musical notation continues the refrain. The treble clef melody has a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note Bb4, and a quarter note C5. The bass line has a quarter note G2, a quarter note A2, a quarter note Bb2, and a quarter note C3. The system concludes with a double bar line.

The fifth system of musical notation continues the refrain. The treble clef melody has a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note Bb4, and a quarter note C5. The bass line has a quarter note G2, a quarter note A2, a quarter note Bb2, and a quarter note C3. The system concludes with a double bar line.



## Discipleship and Service



*Let your heart be perfect with the Lord our God.*

*mf* **T**RUE-HEARTED, whole-hearted, faithful, and loyal,  
King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be!  
Under Thy standard exalted and royal.  
Strong in Thy strength, we will battle for Thee.

*f* *Peal out the watchword, and silence it never,  
Song of our spirits rejoicing and free,—  
'True-hearted, whole-hearted, now and forever.  
King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be!'*

*mf* 2 True-hearted, whole-hearted: fullest allegiance  
Yielding henceforth to our glorious King;  
Valiant endeavor and loving obedience  
Freely and joyously now would we bring.

*mp* 3 True-hearted! Saviour, Thou knowest our story:  
Weak are the hearts that we lay at Thy feet,  
*cr* Sinful and treacherous; yet, for Thy glory,  
Heal them, and cleanse them from sin and deceit.

*mf* 4 Whole-hearted! Saviour, beloved and glorious,  
Take Thy great power and reign Thou alone,  
Over our wills and affections victorious,  
*cr* Freely surrendered, and wholly Thine own. Amen.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

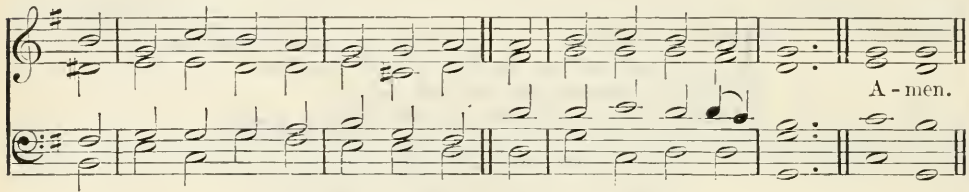
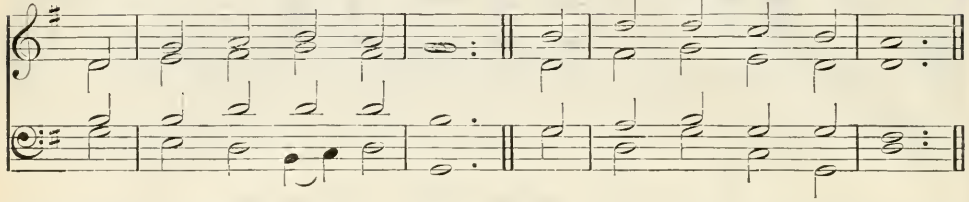
## 7. Temptation and Conflict

246

AUGUSTINE. S. M.

(FIRST TUNE.)

J. S. BACH'S  
'VIERSTIMMIGE CHORALGESÄNGE,' 1769.



*Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.*

- mf* **S**OLDIERS of Christ ! arise  
And put your armor on !
- cr* Strong in the strength which God supplies  
Through His eternal Son ;
- f* Strong in the Lord of hosts,  
And in His mighty power :  
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts  
Is more than conqueror.
- mf* 2 Stand, then, in His great might,  
With all His strength endued ;  
And take, to arm you for the fight,  
The panoply of God.  
To keep your armor bright  
Attend with constant care,  
Still walking in your Captain's sight,  
And watching unto prayer.
- f* 3 From strength to strength go on ;  
Wrestle, and fight, and pray ;
- cr* Tread all the powers of darkness down,  
And win the well-fought day ;—
- mf* That, having all things done,  
And all your conflicts past,
- cr* Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone,
- f* And stand complete at last. Amen.

# Temptation and Conflict

DAY OF PRAISE. S. M.

(SECOND TUNE.)

CHARLES STEGGALL.

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The music is in 4/4 time and features a melody in the upper staff with accompaniment in the lower staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat).

The second system of music continues the piece. It includes the text "A - men." at the end of the upper staff. The notation is consistent with the first system.

247 LABAN. S. M.

LOWELL MASON.

The first system of music for 'Laban' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The music is in 4/4 time and features a melody in the upper staff with accompaniment in the lower staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat).

The second system of music for 'Laban' includes the text "A - men." at the end of the upper staff. The notation is consistent with the first system.

*Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life.*

- mp*     **M**Y soul, be on thy guard,  
           Ten thousand foes arise,  
 And hosts of sins are pressing hard  
           To draw thee from the skies.
- mp* 2     Oh, watch and fight and pray;  
           The battle ne'er give o'er;  
*cr*        Renew it holdly every day,  
           And help divine implore.
- mp* 3     Ne'er think the victory won,  
           Nor lay thine armor down;  
           Thine arduous work will not be done  
*cr*        Till thou obtain thy crown. Amen.

GEORGE HEATH.

*Blessed are those servants whom the Lord when He cometh shall find watching.*

- mf*     **Y**E servants of the Lord,  
           Each in His office wait,  
 Observant of His heavenly word,  
 And watchful at His gate.
- f*     2     Let all your lamps be bright,  
           And trim the golden flame;  
 Gird up your loins, as in His sight,  
*p*            For awful is His name.
- mf*     3     Watch,—'tis your Lord's command,  
*dim*        And while we speak He's near—  
*mf*        Mark the first signal of His hand,  
           And ready all appear.
- cr*     4     O happy servant he  
           In such a posture found!  
 He shall his Lord with rapture see,  
           And be with honor crowned.
- f*     5     Christ shall the banquet spread  
           With His own royal hand;  
 And raise that favorite servant's head  
           Amidst the angelic band. Amen.



# Temptation and Conflict

249 ST. FRANCES. C.M.

G. A. LÖHR.

*Remember Thou me, for Thy goodness' sake, O Lord.*

*mp*    **O** THOU, from whom all goodness flows,  
           I lift my soul to Thee ;  
*p*        In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,  
           Good Lord, remember me.

*mp* 2    When on my aching, burdened heart  
           My sins lie heavily,  
*cr*        Thy pardon speak, new peace impart ;  
           Good Lord, remember me.

*mp* 3    When trials sore obstruct my way,  
           And ills I cannot flee ;  
*cr*        O let my strength be as my day ;  
*p*        Good Lord, remember me.

*mp* 4    When worn with pain, disease, and grief,  
           This feeble body see ;  
           Grant patience, rest, and kind relief ;  
*p*        Good Lord, remember me.

*mp* 5    If for Thy sake upon my name  
           Shame and reproach shall be,  
           All hail reproach, and welcome shame ;  
*p*        Good Lord, remember me.

*mp* 6    When in the solemn hour of death  
           I wait Thy just decree,  
           Be this the prayer of my last breath,  
*p*        Good Lord, remember me.

*mf* 7    And when before Thy throne I stand,  
           And lift my soul to Thee,  
*cr*        Then with the saints at Thy right hand.  
*p*        Good Lord, remember me.    Amen.

# The Christian Life

250 ALL SAINTS (NEW). C. M. D.

HENRY S. CUTLER.

A - men.

See also Sr. ANN, No. 468.

*They overcame by the blood of the Lamb, and by the word of their testimony;  
and they loved not their lives unto the death.*

- f* **T**HE Son of God goes forth to war,  
A kingly crown to gain;  
His blood-red banner streams afar:  
Who follows in His train?
- mf* Who best can drink His cup of woe,  
Triumphant over pain,
- dim* Who patient bears His cross below,—
- f* He follows in His train.
- mf* 2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye  
Could pierce beyond the grave,  
Who saw his Master in the sky,  
And called on Him to save.
- cr* Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,  
In midst of mortal pain,
- cr* He prayed for them that did the wrong:
- f* Who follows in his train?

# Temptation and Conflict

*f* 3 A glorious band, the chosen few  
 On whom the Spirit came,  
 Twelve valiant saints,—their hope they knew,  
 And mocked the cross and flame.  
 They met the tyrant's brandished steel,  
 The lion's gory mane,  
 They bowed their necks the death to feel:  
 Who follows in their train?

*mf* 4 A noble army, men and boys,  
 The matron and the maid,  
 Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,  
 In robes of light arrayed.

They climbed the steep ascent of heaven  
 Through peril, toil, and pain;

*p* O God! to us may grace be given  
*cr* To follow in their train! Amen.

REGINALD HEBER.

## 251 PENTECOST. L. M.

WILLIAM BOYD.

*Be strong in the Lord, and in the strength of His might.*

*mf* **F**IGHT the good fight with all thy might,  
 Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;  
 Lay hold on life, and it shall be  
 Thy joy and crown eternally.

2 Run the straight race through God's good grace;  
 Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face.

*cr* Life with its path before us lies,  
 Christ is the way, and Christ the prize.

*mf* 3 Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;  
 His boundless mercy will provide;  
 Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove  
*cr* Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

*mf* 4 Faint not, nor fear, His arms are near,  
 He changeth not, and thou art dear;  
*cr* Only believe, and thou shalt see  
 That Christ is all in all to thee. Amen.

J. S. B. MONSELL.

# The Christian Life

252 ROSMORE. 6. 5. 6. 5. 6. 5. D.

H. G. TREMBATH.



*Who is on the Lord's side?*

*mf* **W**HO is on the Lord's side?  
 Who will serve the King?  
 Who will be His helpers  
 Other lives to bring?  
 Who will leave the world's side?  
 Who will face the foe?  
 Who is on the Lord's side?  
 Who for Him will go?  
*f* By Thy call of mercy,  
 By Thy grace divine,  
 We are on the Lord's side,  
 Saviour, we are Thine!

*mp* 2 Not for weight of glory,  
 Not for crown and palm,  
 Enter we the army,  
 Raise the warrior psalm;  
*cr* But for love that claimeth  
 Lives for whom He died,

He whom Jesus nameth  
 Must be on His side.  
*mf* By Thy love constraining,  
 By Thy grace divine,  
*cr* We are on the Lord's side.  
 Saviour, we are Thine!

*mf* 3 Jesus, Thou hast bought us,  
 Not with gold or gem,  
 But with Thine own life-blood,  
 For Thy diadem.  
*cr* With Thy blessing filling  
 Each who comes to Thee,  
 Thou hast made us willing,  
 Thou hast made us free.  
*f* By Thy grand redemption,  
 By Thy grace divine,  
 We are on the Lord's side,  
 Saviour, we are Thine!



# Temptation and Conflict

*mp* 4 Fierce may be the conflict,  
Strong may be the foe,  
*mf* But the King's own army  
None can overthrow.  
Round His standard ranging,  
Victory is secure;  
*cr* For His truth unchanging  
Makes the triumph sure.  
*f* Joyfully enlisting,  
By Thy grace divine,  
We are on the Lord's side,  
Saviour, we are Thine!

*mf* 5 Chosen to be soldiers  
In an alien land,  
'Chosen, called, and faithful,'  
For our Captain's band,  
*cr* In the service royal,  
Let us not grow cold;  
Let us be right loyal,  
Noble, true, and bold.  
*f* Master, Thou wilt keep us  
By Thy grace divine,  
Always on the Lord's side,  
Saviour, always Thine! Amen.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

## 253 ST. JOHN DAMASCENE. 6. 5. 6. 5. D.

ELIZABETH RAYMOND BARKER.

*He that overcometh shall inherit all things.*

*mp* **T**HOSE eternal bowers  
Man hath never trod,  
Those unfading flowers  
Round the throne of God:  
*cr* Who may hope to gain them  
After weary fight?  
Who at length attain them,  
Clad in robes of white?  
*mf* 2 He who gladly barter  
All on earthly ground:  
He who, like the martyrs,  
Says, 'I will be crowned:'  
He whose one oblation  
Is a life of love,  
*cr* He shall win salvation  
With the blest above.

*mf* 3 Shame upon you, legions  
Of the heavenly King,  
Denizens of regions  
Past imagining!  
*mp* What! with pipe and tabor  
Fool away the light,  
*cr* When He bids you labor,  
When He tells you 'Fight!'  
*mf* 4 While I do my duty,  
Struggling through the tide,  
*dim* Whisper Thou of beauty  
On the other side!  
Tell who will the story  
Of our now distress,  
*mf* O the future glory!  
O the loveliness! Amen.

JOHN DAMASCENE, tr. NEALE.

# The Christian Life

254 VIGILATE. 7.7.7.3.

W. H. MONK.



*Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation.*

*mp* **C**HRI**S**TIAN! seek not yet repose,  
*cr* Cast thy dreams of ease away;  
 Thou art in the midst of foes:  
*p* 'Watch and pray.'

*mf* 2 Principalities and powers,  
 Mustering their unseen array,  
 Wait for thy unguarded hours:  
*p* 'Watch and pray.'

*mf* 3 Gird thy heavenly armor on,  
 Wear it ever night and day;  
*cr* Ambushed lies the evil one:  
*p* 'Watch and pray.'

*f* 4 Hear the victors who o'ercame;  
*dim* Still they mark each warrior's way;  
*cr* All with one sweet voice exclaim,  
*p* 'Watch and pray.'

*mf* 5 Hear, above all, hear thy Lord,  
 Him thou lovest to obey;  
*p* Hide within thy heart His word,  
 'Watch and pray.'

*mf* 6 Watch, as if on that alone  
 Hung the issue of the day;  
 Pray, that help may be sent down:  
 'Watch and pray.' Amen.

# Temptation and Conflict

255 DAY OF REST. 7.6.7.6. D.

J. W. ELLIOTT.

*Voices in Unison.*

*In Harmony.*

*If any man serve Me, let him follow Me ; and where I am, there shall also  
My servant be.*

*p* **O** JESUS, I have promised  
To serve Thee to the end ;  
*cr* Be Thou forever near me,  
My Master and my Friend !

*mf* I shall not fear the battle  
If Thou art by my side,  
Nor wander from the pathway  
If Thou wilt be my Guide.

*mp* 2 O let me feel Thee near me :  
The world is ever near,—  
I see the sights that dazzle,  
The tempting sounds I hear :  
My foes are ever near me,  
Around me and within ;

*cr* But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,  
And shield my soul from sin.

*mp* 3 O let me hear Thee speaking  
In accents clear and still,  
Above the storms of passion,  
The murmurs of self-will.

*cr* O speak to reassure me,  
To hasten or control ;  
O speak, and make me listen,  
Thou Guardian of my soul.

*mf* 4 O Jesus, Thou hast promised,  
To all who follow Thee,  
That where Thou art in glory  
There shall Thy servant be ;  
And, Jesus, I have promised  
To serve Thee to the end ;

*dim* O give me grace to follow  
My Master and my Friend.

*mp* 5 O let me see Thy footmarks,  
And in them plant mine own ;  
My hope to follow duly  
Is in Thy strength alone.

*cr* O guide me, call me, draw me,  
Uphold me to the end ;

*mf* And then in heaven receive me,  
My Saviour and my Friend. Amen.

J. E. BODE.

# The Christian Life

256 MORNING LIGHT. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

G. J. WEBB.

*A good soldier of Jesus Christ.*

- |            |   |   |   |
|------------|---|---|---|
| <i>mf</i>  | <b>S</b> TAND up! stand up for Jesus!<br>Ye soldiers of the cross;<br>Lift high His royal banner,<br>It must not suffer loss; | <i>mf</i> 2   | Stand up! stand up for Jesus!<br>The trumpet call obey;<br>Forth to the mighty conflict,<br>In this His glorious day:             |
| <i>f</i>   | From victory unto victory<br>His army He shall lead,<br>Till every foe is vanquished<br>And Christ is Lord indeed.            | <i>cr</i>   | Ye that are men, now serve Him,<br>Against unnumbered foes;<br>Your courage rise with danger,<br>And strength to strength oppose. |
| <i>mf</i>  | 3   | Stand up! stand up for Jesus!<br>Stand in His strength alone;   |   |
| <i>dim</i> | The arm of flesh will fail you,<br>Ye dare not trust your own:  |   |   |
| <i>mf</i>  | Put on the Gospel armor,<br>Each piece put on with prayer;  |   |   |
| <i>cr</i>  | Where duty calls or danger,<br>Be never wanting there!  |   |   |
| <i>mf</i>  | 4   | Stand up! stand up for Jesus!<br>The strife will not be long;<br>This day the noise of battle,<br>The next the victor's song: |   |
| <i>f</i>   | To him that overcometh,<br>A crown of life shall be;  |   |   |
| <i>ff</i>  | He with the King of Glory<br>Shall reign eternally. Amen.   |   |   |



# Temptation and Conflict

257 WIMBLEDON. 8.8.8.4.

SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY.

*See also SARUM, No. 153.*

*Christ is all, and in all.*

- p*     **J**ESUS, my Saviour, look on me,  
           For I am weary and opprest;  
           I come to cast myself on Thee:  
           Thou art my Rest.
- p*     2 Look down on me, for I am weak,  
           I feel the toilsome journey's length;  
           Thine aid omnipotent I seek:  
*cr*        Thou art my Strength.
- p*     3 I am bewildered on my way,  
           Dark and tempestuous is the night;  
*cr*     O send Thou forth some cheering ray:  
*f*        Thou art my Light.
- mf*    4 When Satan flings his fiery darts,  
           I look to Thee; my terrors cease;  
           Thy cross a hiding-place imparts:  
*dim*     Thou art my Peace.
- p*     5 Vain is all human help for me,  
           I dare not trust an earthly prop;  
*cr*     My sole reliance is on Thee:  
           Thou art my Hope.
- pp*    6 Standing alone on Jordan's brink,  
           In that tremendous, latest strife,  
*cr*     Thou wilt not suffer me to sink:  
           Thou art my Life.
- mf*    7 Thou wilt my every want supply,  
           E'en to the end, whate'er befall;  
*cr*     Through life, in death, eternally,  
*f*        Thou art my All. Amen.

# The Christian Life

258 REDEMPTION. 8.7.8.7.8.7. (FIRST TUNE.)

CHARLES GOUNOD.

*By permission of Messrs. Novello, Ewer & Co.*

*Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.*

*mf* **J**ESUS, Lord of life and glory,  
 Bend from heaven Thy gracious ear,  
 While our waiting souls adore Thee,  
 Friend of helpless sinners, hear :  
*p* By Thy mercy,  
 deliver us, good Lord.

*mf* 2 Taught by Thine unerring Spirit,  
 Boldly we draw nigh to God,  
 Only in Thy spotless merit,  
 Only through Thy precious blood :  
*p* By Thy mercy,  
 O deliver us, good Lord.

*mp* 3 From the depth of nature's blindness,  
 From the hardening power of sin,  
 From all malice and unkindness,  
 From the pride that lurks within,  
*p* By Thy mercy,  
 O deliver us, good Lord.

*mp* 4 When temptation sorely presses,  
 In the day of Satan's power,  
 In our times of deep distresses,  
 In each dark and trying hour,  
*p* By Thy mercy,  
 O deliver us, good Lord.

# Temptation and Conflict

ST. AUSTIN. 8.7.8.7.4.7. (SECOND TUNE.)

ARRANGED FROM GREGORIAN CHANT  
FOR 'BRISTOL TUNE BOOK.'

*mf* 5 When the world around is smiling,  
     In the time of wealth and ease,  
 Earthly joys our hearts beguiling,  
     In the day of health and peace,  
*p*         By Thy mercy,  
     O deliver us, good Lord.

*p* 6 In the weary hours of sickness,  
     In the times of grief and pain,  
 When we feel our mortal weakness,  
     When the creature's help is vain,  
*pp*         By Thy mercy,  
     O deliver us, good Lord.

*p* 7 In the solemn hour of dying,  
     In the awful judgment day,  
*cr*         May our souls, on Thee relying,  
*mf*         Find Thee still our Rock and Stay :  
*p*         By Thy mercy,  
     O deliver us, good Lord. Amen.

# The Christian Life

259 EIN' FESTE BURG. 8.7.8.7.6.6.6.6.7.

MARTIN LUTHER.

*God is our refuge and strength.*

<p><i>f</i> <b>A</b> SAFE stronghold our God is still,  <i>f</i> A trusty shield and weapon;          By His right arm He surely will          Free from all ills that happen.</p> <p><i>mf</i> For still our ancient foe          Doth seek to work us woe;          Strong mail of craft and power          He weareth in this hour;          On earth is not his fellow.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 2 Stood we alone in our own might,          Our striving would be losing;</p> <p><i>cr</i> For us the one true Man doth          fight,</p> <p><i>mf</i> The Man of God's own choosing.          Who is this chosen One?  <i>cr</i> 'Tis Jesus Christ, the Son,  <i>f</i> The Lord of Hosts, 'tis He          Who wins the victory          In every field of battle.</p>	<p><i>f</i> 3 And were the world with devils filled,          And watching to devour us,          Our souls to fear we need not yield,          They cannot overpower us;          Their dreaded Prince no more          Can harm us as of yore;          His rage we can endure;          For lo! his doom is sure,  <i>ff</i> A word shall overthrow him.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 4 Still must they leave God's word its          might,          For which no thanks they merit;          Still is He with us in the fight.          With His good gifts and Spirit.</p> <p><i>mp</i> Even should they, in the strife,          Take kindred, goods, and life,  <i>cr</i> We freely let them go,          They profit not the foe;  <i>f</i> With us remains the kingdom.</p>
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LUTHER (a combination of translations). Amen.



# Temptation and Conflict

260 STAND UP FOR JESUS. 8.8.8.8 (with refrain).

ASA HULL.

REFRAIN.

*Stand fast in the Lord.*

*mf* **S**TAND up for Jesus, Christian, stand!  
 Firm as a rock on ocean's strand!  
 Beat back the waves of sin that roll  
 Like raging floods around thy soul!

*mf* 2 Stand up for Jesus, Christian, stand!  
 Sound forth His Name o'er sea and land!  
 Spread ye His glorious Word abroad,  
 Till all the world shall own Him Lord!

*f* *Stand up for Jesus, nobly stand!  
 Firm as a rock on ocean's strand!  
 Stand up, His righteous cause defend;  
 Stand up for Jesus, your best Friend.*

*cr* 3 Stand up for Jesus, Christian, stand!  
 Lift high the cross with steadfast hand!  
 Till heathen lands with wondering eye  
 Its rising glory shall desery.

*f* 4 Stand up for Jesus, Christian, stand!  
 Soon with the blest immortal band  
 We'll dwell for aye, life's journey o'er,  
 In realms of light on heaven's bright shore. Amen.

# The Christian Life

261 ST. PHILIP. 10.10.10.4. (FIRST TUNE.)

SIR JOSEPH BARNEY.

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 10-beat measure. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and a 10-beat measure. The music is written in a homophonic style with chords and single notes.

The second system of music consists of two staves, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It maintains the same key signature and meter.

The third system of music consists of two staves, continuing the melody and accompaniment. The notation includes various chordal textures and melodic lines.

The fourth system of music consists of two staves, concluding the piece. The final measure of the upper staff is followed by the text "A - men." in the right margin.

METRICAL CHANT. 10.10.10.4. (SECOND TUNE.)

A. H. D. TROYTE.

The first system of music for the Metrical Chant consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (F) and a 10-beat measure. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and a 10-beat measure. The music is written in a homophonic style with chords and single notes.

A-men.

# Temptation and Conflict

*I am glorified in them.*

- mf* **F**OR all the saints who from their labors rest,  
*cr* Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,  
Thy Name, O Jesus, be forever blest.  
*f* Hallelujah!
- f* 2 Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might;  
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;  
Thou in the darkness drear their one true Light.  
Hallelujah!
- mf* 3 O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,  
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,  
*cr* And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.  
*f* Hallelujah!
- mf* 4 O blest communion! fellowship divine!  
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine,  
*cr* Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.  
Hallelujah!
- p* 5 And, when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,  
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,  
*cr* And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.  
*f* Hallelujah!
- mp* 6 The golden evening brightens in the west;  
Soon, soon, to faithful warriors comes their rest;  
*p* Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.  
*cr* Hallelujah!
- f* 7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day,  
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;  
The King of glory passes on His way;  
Hallelujah!
- ff* 8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,  
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,  
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
Hallelujah! Amen.

# The Christian Life

262 ST. GERTRUDE. 6. 5. 6. 5. 6. 5. D.

SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment of chords and single notes.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system, maintaining the same rhythmic and harmonic structure.

The third system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment, with the treble staff showing some phrasing slurs.

The fourth system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment, with the treble staff showing some phrasing slurs.

The fifth system of musical notation includes the lyrics "Look - ing" at the end of the treble staff. The melody and accompaniment continue.

The sixth system of musical notation includes the lyrics "un to" and "A - men." at the end of the treble staff. The melody and accompaniment conclude the piece.



## Temptation and Conflict

*Be strong and of a good courage, . . . and the Lord, He it is that doth go before you.*

*f*      **O**NWARD, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,  
Looking unto Jesus, who is gone before.  
Christ, the Royal Master, leads against the foe,  
Forward into battle see His banners go.

*ff*      *Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,  
Looking unto Jesus, who is gone before.*

*f*      2 At the name of Jesus, Satan's host doth flee ;  
On, then, Christian soldiers, on to victory !  
Hell's foundations quiver at the shout of praise :  
Brothers, lift your voices ; loud your anthems raise.

*ff*      *Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,  
Looking unto Jesus, who is gone before.*

*f*      3 Like a mighty army, moves the Church of God ;  
*mf*      Brothers, we are treading where the saints have trod :  
We are not divided, all one body we—  
*cr*      One in hope and doctrine, one in charity.

*ff*      *Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,  
Looking unto Jesus, who is gone before.*

*mp*      4 Crowns and thrones may perish, kingdoms rise and wane ;  
*cr*      But the Church of Jesus constant will remain :  
*f*      Gates of hell can never 'gainst that Church prevail :  
We have Christ's own promise, that can never fail.

*ff*      *Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,  
Looking unto Jesus, who is gone before.*

*f*      5 Onward, then, ye people, join our happy throng ;  
Blend with ours your voices in the triumph-song ;  
*ff*      Glory, praise, and honor unto Christ the King,  
This through countless ages men and angels sing.

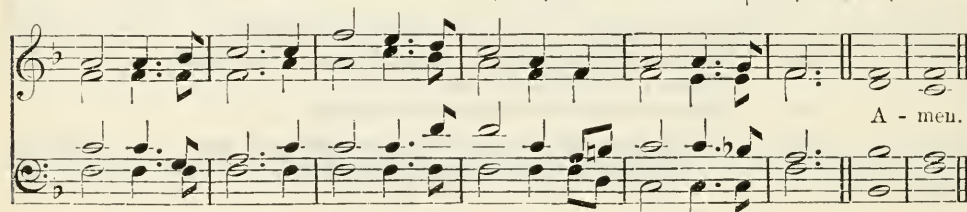
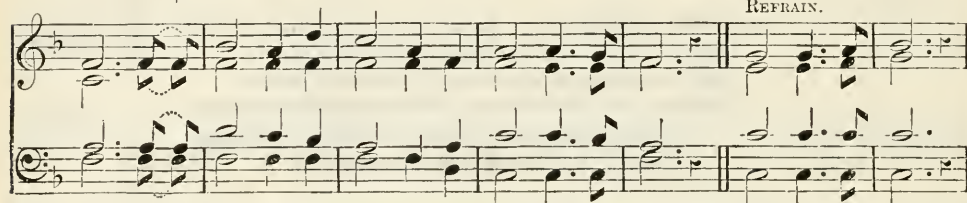
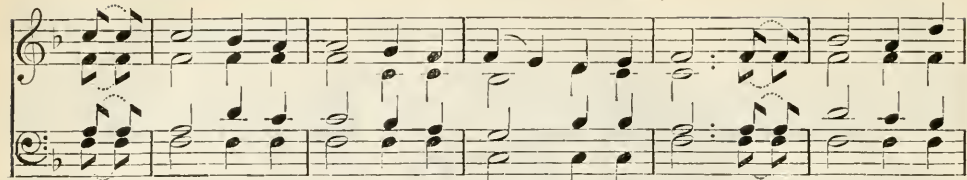
*Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,  
Looking unto Jesus, who is gone before.*      Amen.

# The Christian Life

263

HIDING IN THEE. 11.11.11.11. (with refrain).

IRA D. SANKEY.



*My strong Rock, for a house of defence.*

*mp* **O**H, safe to the Rock that is higher than I  
My soul in its conflicts and sorrows would fly;

*cr* So sinful, so weary, Thine, Thine would I be;  
Thou blest 'Rock of Ages,' I'm hiding in Thee.

*Hiding in Thee, hiding in Thee—*

*f* Thou blest 'Rock of Ages,' I'm hiding in Thee.

*mp* 2 In the calm of the noon-tide, in sorrow's  
lone hour, [its power.  
In times when temptation casts o'er me  
In the tempests of life, on its wide,  
heaving sea, [Thee.

*cr* Thou blest 'Rock of Ages,' I'm hiding in

*mf* 3 How oft in the conflict, when pressed  
by the foe, [out my woe!  
I have fled to my Refuge and breathed  
How often when trials like sea-billows roll,  
Have I hidden in Thee, O Thou Rock of  
my soul! Amen. W. O. CUSHING.

264

BARBER. S. M.

ARRANGED FROM MOZART.



## 8. Courage and Cheer

Musical score for 'Courage and Cheer'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and moving lines. The piece concludes with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

A - men.

*Let the children of Zion be joyful in their king.*

<p><i>mf</i> <b>C</b>OME, ye that love the Lord,          And let your joys be known;          Join in a song with sweet accord,          And thus surround the throne.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 2 Let those refuse to sing          That never knew our God;</p> <p><i>cr</i> But children of the heavenly King          May speak their joys abroad.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 3 The men of grace have found          Glory begun below;</p>	<p>Celestial fruits on earthly ground          From faith and hope may grow.</p> <p>4 The hill of Zion yields          A thousand sacred sweets,          Before we reach the heavenly fields,          Or walk the golden streets.</p> <p><i>f</i> 5 Then let our songs abound,          And every tear be dry; [ground,  <i>cr</i> We're marching through Immanuel's          To fairer worlds on high. Amen.</p>
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ISAAC WATTS.

## 265 BUCER. S.M.

ROBERT SCHUMANN.

Musical score for 'BUCER. S.M.' by Robert Schumann. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and moving lines. The piece concludes with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

A - men.

*Wait on the Lord; be of good courage, and He shall strengthen thine heart:  
 wait, I say, on the Lord.*

<p><i>mf</i> <b>Y</b>OUR harps, ye trembling saints,          Down from the willows take;          Loud to the praise of love divine,          Bid every string awake.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 2 Though in a foreign land,  <i>cr</i> We are not far from home,          And nearer to our house above          We every moment come.</p> <p><i>f</i> 3 His grace will to the end          Stronger and brighter shine;          Nor present things, nor things to come,          Shall quench the spark divine.</p>	<p><i>mp</i> 4 When we in darkness walk,          Nor feel the heavenly flame,  <i>cr</i> Then is the time to trust our God,          And rest upon His name.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 5 Soon shall our doubts and fears          Subside at His control;  <i>cr</i> His lovingkindness shall break through          The midnight of the soul.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 6 Blest is the man, O God,          That stays himself on Thee!  <i>cr</i> Who wait for Thy salvation, Lord,  <i>f</i> Shall Thy salvation see. Amen.</p>
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A. M. TOPLADY.

# The Christian Life

266 NORTHREPPS. C. M. (FIRST TUNE.)

JOSIAH BOOTH.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The music is written in common time (C.M.). It begins with a treble clef and a bass clef, followed by a series of chords and single notes. The first staff ends with a double bar line and repeat dots. The second staff continues the melody and accompaniment.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has one flat. The music continues from the first system. The first staff ends with a double bar line and repeat dots. The second staff continues the melody and accompaniment. The text "A - men." is written at the end of the second staff.

SOLOMON. C. M.

(SECOND TUNE.)

FROM G. F. HANDEL.

The first system of musical notation for 'Solomon' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has one flat. The music is written in common time. It begins with a treble clef and a bass clef, followed by a series of chords and single notes. The first staff ends with a double bar line and repeat dots. The second staff continues the melody and accompaniment.

The second system of musical notation for 'Solomon' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has one flat. The music continues from the first system. The first staff ends with a double bar line and repeat dots. The second staff continues the melody and accompaniment. The text "A - men." is written at the end of the second staff.

*Let not your heart be troubled.*

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p><i>mp</i> <b>L</b>ET not your hearts with anxious thoughts<br/>Be troubled or dismayed ;<br/><i>cr</i> But trust in Providence divine,<br/>And trust My gracious aid.</p> <p>2 I to My Father's house return ;<br/>There numerous mansions stand,<br/><i>mf</i> And glory manifold abounds<br/>Through all the happy land.</p> | <p><i>mp</i> 3 I go your entrance to secure,<br/>And your abode prepare ;<br/><i>cr</i> Regions unknown are safe to you,<br/>When I, your friend, am there.</p> <p>4 Thence shall I come, when ages close,<br/>To take you home with Me ;<br/><i>mf</i> There we shall meet to part no<br/>more,<br/>And still together be.</p> |
|---|---|

5 I am the Way, the Truth, the Life :  
No son of human race,  
But such as I conduct and guide,  
Shall see My Father's face. Amen.

WILLIAM ROBERTSON.



# Courage and Cheer

267 IRISH. C. M.

'DUBLIN HYMN BOOK,' 1749.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Courage and Cheer'. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system has two measures, and the second system has two measures. The music is in common time (C.M.) and features a simple, rhythmic melody with accompaniment. The second system ends with the text 'A-men.' written above the final notes.

See also WINCHESTER OLD, No. 9.

*They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength.*

<i>f</i>	<b>S</b> UPREME in wisdom as in power The Rock of Ages stands; Though Him thou canst not see, nor trace The working of His hands.	<i>mp</i> 3	Mere human power shall fast decay, And youthful vigor cease; <i>cr</i> But they who wait upon the Lord In strength shall still increase.
<i>mf</i> 2	He gives the conquest to the weak, Supports the fainting heart, <i>cr</i> And courage in the evil hour His heavenly aids impart.	<i>mf</i> 4	They with unwearied feet shall tread The path of life divine; <i>cr</i> With growing ardor onward move, With growing brightness shine.

*f* 5 On eagles' wings they mount, they soar,  
Their wings are faith and love,  
*cr* Till, past the cloudy regions here,  
They rise to heaven above. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS (*altd.*).

268 IRISH. C. M.

*We have a strong city; salvation will God appoint for walls and bulwarks.*

<i>mf</i>	<b>H</b> OW glorious Zion's courts appear, The city of our God! His throne He hath established here, Here fixed His loved abode.	<i>f</i> 3	Lift up the everlasting gates, The doors wide open fling; Enter, ye nations, who obey The statutes of our King.
<i>cr</i> 2	Its walls, defended by His grace, No power shall e'er o'erthrow, Salvation is its bulwark sure Against the assailing foe.	4	Here shall ye taste unmingled joys, And dwell in perfect peace, Ye, who have known Jehovah's name, And trusted in His grace.

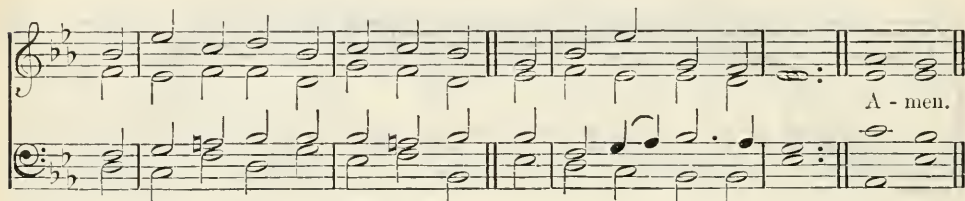
*f* 5 Trust in the Lord, forever trust,  
And banish all your fears;  
Strength in the Lord Jehovah dwells  
Eternal as His years. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS (*altd.*).

# The Christian Life

269 LONDON NEW. C.M.

'SCOTTISH PSALTER,' 1635.



*If God be for us, who can be against us?*

- mf* **L**ET Christian faith and hope dispel  
*cr* The fears of guilt and woe;  
 The Lord Almighty is our friend,  
 And who can prove a foe?
- mp* 2 He who His Son, most dear and loved,  
 Gave up for us to die,  
*cr* Shall He not all things freely give  
 That goodness can supply?
- mf* 3 Behold the best, the greatest gift,  
 Of everlasting love!  
 Behold the pledge of peace below,  
 And perfect bliss above!
- cr* 4 Where is the judge who can condemn,  
 Since God hath justified?  
 Who shall charge those with guilt or crime  
 For whom the Saviour died?
- mp* 5 The Saviour died, but rose again  
*cr* Triumphant from the grave;  
*mf* And pleads our cause at God's right hand,  
 Omnipotent to save.
- mf* 6 Who then can e'er divide us more  
 From Jesus and His love,  
 Or break the sacred chain that binds  
 The earth to heaven above?
- mp* 7 Let troubles rise, and terrors frown,  
 And days of darkness fall;  
*cr* Through Him all dangers we'll defy,  
 And more than conquer all.

## Courage and Cheer

*mf* 8 Nor death, nor life, nor earth, nor hell,  
Nor time's destroying sway,  
Can e'er efface us from His heart,  
Or make His love decay.

*mf* 9 Each future period that will bless  
As it has blessed the past ;  
*cr* He loved us from the first of time,  
He loves us to the last. Amen.

ANON. and JOHN LOGAN.

270 MORNING. 8. 6. 8. 4.

J. G. WERNER'S 'CHORALBUCH,' 1815.

The musical score consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system contains the first two lines of lyrics. The second system contains the remaining lyrics and ends with a double bar line and the word 'A - men.' written below the staff.

*The bright and morning star.*

*mp* **T**HE gloomy night will soon be past,  
*cr* The morning will appear,  
The rays of blessed light at last  
Each eye will cheer.

*mf* 2 Thou bright and morning Star, Thy light  
Will to our joy be seen ;  
*cr* Thou, Lord, wilt meet our longing sight—  
No cloud between.

*mf* 3 Thy love sustains us on our way  
While pilgrims here below ;  
Thou dost, O Saviour, day by day,  
Thy grace bestow.

*mp* 4 But oh ! the more we learn of Thee  
And Thy rich mercy prove,  
*cr* The more we long Thy face to see,  
And know Thy love.

*mf* 5 Then shine, Thou bright and morning Star,  
*cr* Dispel the dreary gloom ;  
Oh, take from sin and grief afar  
Thy people home. Amen.

S. PRIDEAUX TREGELLES.

# The Christian Life

271 UNIVERSITY COLLEGE. 7.7.7.7.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.



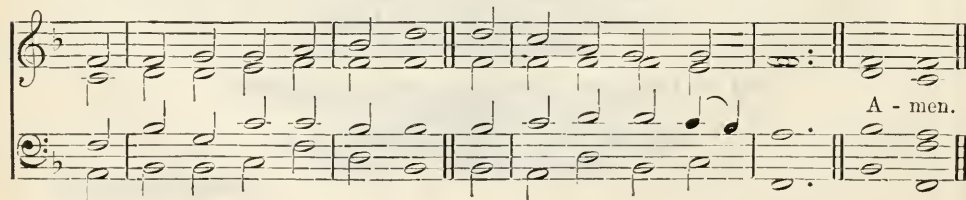
*Fight the good fight of the faith, lay hold on the life eternal.*

- |            |  |             |  |
|------------|--|-------------|--|
| <i>mf</i>  | <b>M</b> UCH in sorrow, oft in woe,<br>Onward, Christians, onward go.  | <i>mf</i> 4 | Let your drooping hearts be glad;<br>March, in heavenly armor clad;  |
| <i>cr</i>  | Fight the fight, though worn with strife,<br>Strengthened with the bread of life.  | <i>f</i>    | Fight, nor think the battle long,<br>Victory soon shall tune your song.  |
| <i>f</i> 2 | Onward, Christians, onward go!<br>Join the war, and face the foe;<br>Faint not! much doth yet remain,  | <i>mp</i> 5 | Let not sorrow dim your eye,<br>Soon shall every tear be dry;  |
| <i>dim</i> | Dreary is the long campaign.   | <i>mf</i>   | Let not fears your course impede,  |
| <i>f</i> 3 | Shrink not, Christians! will ye yield?<br>Will ye quit the painful field?<br>Will ye flee in danger's hour?<br>Know ye not your Captain's power? | <i>f</i>    | Great your strength, if great your need.   |
|            |  | <i>f</i> 6  | Onward then to battle move,<br>More than conquerors ye shall prove;<br><i>cr</i> Though opposed by many a foe,<br><i>ff</i> Christian soldiers, onward go! Amen. |

H. K. WHITE, and others.

MORLAIX. 7.6.7.6.

J. H. KNECHT.





# Courage and Cheer

272 INNOCENTS. 7.7.7.7.

'PARISH CHOIR,' 1851.

See also UNIVERSITY COLLEGE, No. 271.

*The ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs.*

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p><i>mf</i> CHILDREN of the heavenly King,<br/> <i>cr</i> As ye journey sweetly sing:<br/>         Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,<br/>         Glorious in His works and ways.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 2 We are travelling home to God,<br/>         In the way the fathers trod:<br/>         They are happy now, and we<br/>         Soon their happiness shall see.</p> <p><i>f</i> 3 Shout, ye little flock and blest;<br/>         You on Jesus' throne shall rest:<br/>         There your seat is now prepared,<br/>         There your kingdom and reward.</p> | <p><i>f</i> 4 Lift your eyes, ye sons of light,<br/>         Zion's city is in sight;<br/>         There our endless home shall be,<br/>         There our Lord we soon shall see.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 5 Fear not, brethren; joyful stand<br/>         On the borders of your land;<br/> <i>cr</i> Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,<br/>         Bids you undismayed go on.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 6 Lord, obediently we go,<br/>         Gladly leaving all below;<br/> <i>cr</i> Only Thou our leader be<br/> <i>f</i> And we still will follow Thee. Amen.</p> |
|--|--|

JOHN CENNICK.

273 MORLAIX. 7.6.7.6.

*The Lord is my light and my salvation.*

- mf* GOD is my strong salvation,  
 What foe have I to fear?  
 In darkness and temptation,  
 My light, my help, is near.
- 2 Though hosts encamp around me,  
 Firm to the fight I stand:  
*cr* What terror can confound me,  
 With God at my right hand?
- mf* 3 Place on the Lord reliance;  
 My soul, with courage wait:  
 His truth be thine affianced,  
 When faint and desolate.
- f* 4 His might thy heart shall strengthen,  
 His love thy joy increase:  
*mf* Mercy thy days shall lengthen:  
 The Lord will give thee peace. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

# The Christian Life

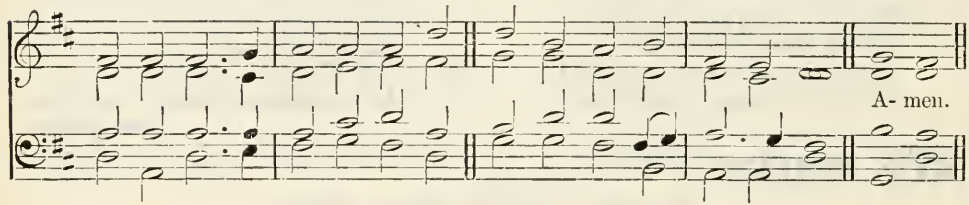
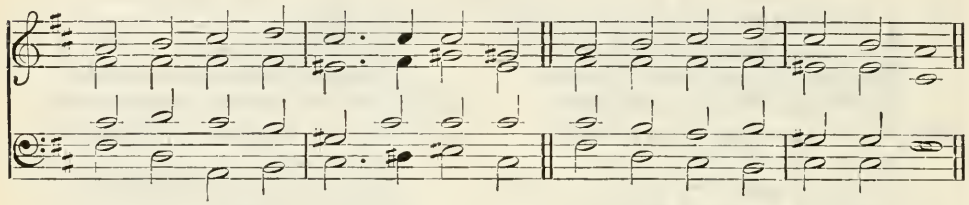
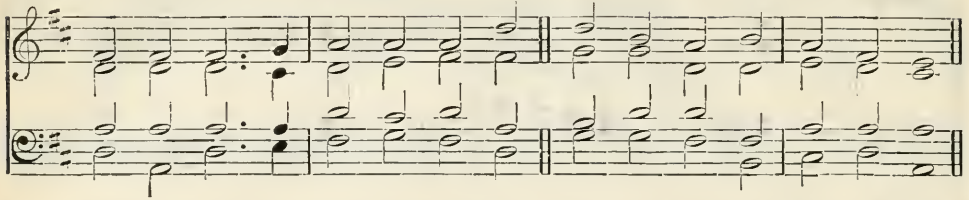
274

ST. ASAPH.

8. 7. 8. 7. D.

(FIRST TUNE.)

WILLIAM S. BAMBRIDGE.



*Called in one hope of your calling.*

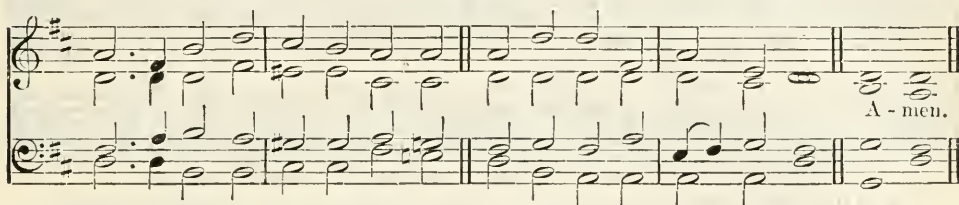
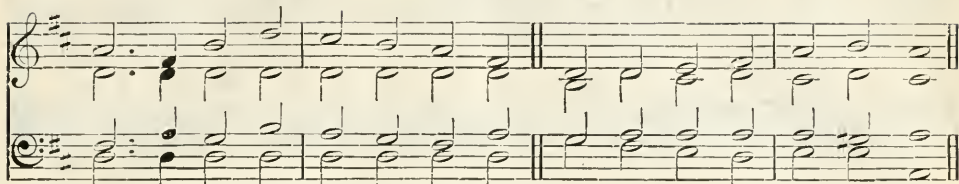
- mf* **T**HROUGH the night of doubt and sorrow  
Onward goes the pilgrim band,  
Singing songs of expectation,  
Marching to the promised land.
- 2 Clear before us through the darkness  
Gleams and burns the guiding Light;  
Brother clasps the hand of brother,  
Stepping fearless through the night.
- 3 One the Light of God's own presence  
O'er His ransomed people shed,  
Chasing far the gloom and terror,  
Brightening all the path we tread:
- 4 One the object of our journey,  
One the faith which never tires,  
One the earnest looking forward,  
One the hope our God inspires;
- mf* 5 One the strain that lips of thousands  
Lift as from the heart of one;  
One the conflict, one the peril,  
*cr* One the march in God begun:
- f* 6 One the gladness of rejoicing  
On the far eternal shore,  
Where the One Almighty Father  
Reigns in love for evermore. Amen
- B. S. INGEMANN, tr. S. BARING-GOULD.

# Courage and Cheer

ST. OSWALD. 8. 7. 8. 7.

(SECOND TUNE.)

J. B. DYKES.



*Called in one hope of your calling.*

*mf* **T**HROUGH the night of doubt and sorrow  
Onward goes the pilgrim band,  
Singing songs of expectation,  
Marching to the promised land.

2 Clear before us through the darkness  
Gleams and burns the guiding Light ;  
Brother clasps the hand of brother,  
Stepping fearless through the night.

3 One the Light of God's own presence  
O'er His ransomed people shed,  
Chasing far the gloom and terror,  
Brightening all the path we tread :

4 One the object of our journey,  
One the faith which never tires,  
One the earnest looking forward,  
One the hope our God inspires ;

*mf* 5 One the strain that lips of thousands  
Lift as from the heart of one ;  
One the conflict, one the peril,  
*cr* One the march in God begun :

*f* 6 One the gladness of rejoicing  
On the far eternal shore,  
Where the One Almighty Father  
Reigns in love for evermore. Amen.

# The Christian Life

275 OBERLIN. 8.7.8.7.

J. G. WERNER'S 'CHORALBUCH,' 1815.

Musical score for 'The Christian Life' in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system contains the first two measures of the piece. The second system contains the next two measures, ending with the text 'A - men.' written below the bass staff.

*Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong.*

- |             |   |             |  |
|-------------|---|-------------|--|
| <i>mf</i>   | <b>C</b> OURAGE, brother! do not stumble,<br>Though thy path be dark as night;<br>There's a star to guide the humble,—<br><i>cr</i> 'Trust in God, and do the right.' | <i>mf</i> 5 | Trust no lovely forms of passion—<br>Fiends may look like angels bright;<br>Trust no custom, school, or fashion;<br><i>cr</i> 'Trust in God, and do the right.'                    |
| <i>mp</i> 2 | Let the road be rough and dreary,<br>And its end far out of sight,<br><i>cr</i> Foot it bravely! strong or weary,<br><i>mf</i> 'Trust in God, and do the right.'      | <i>mp</i> 6 | Some will hate thee, some will love thee,<br>Some will flatter, some will slight:<br><i>cr</i> Cease from man, and look above thee,—<br><i>f</i> 'Trust in God, and do the right.' |
| 3           | Perish policy and cunning!<br>Perish all that fears the light!<br>Whether losing, whether winning,<br><i>cr</i> Trust in God, and do the right.                       | <i>mf</i> 7 | Simple rule, and safest guiding,<br>Inward peace, and inward might,<br>Star upon our path abiding,—<br><i>f</i> 'Trust in God, and do the right.'                                  |
| <i>mf</i> 4 | Trust no party, sect, or faction;<br>Trust no leaders in the fight;<br>But in every word and action<br><i>f</i> 'Trust in God, and do the right.'                     | <i>mf</i> 8 | Courage, brother! do not stumble,<br>Though thy path be dark as night;<br>There's a star to guide the humble,—<br><i>f</i> 'Trust in God, and do the right.'                       |

Amen.

NORMAN MACLEOD.

GOD IS NEAR THEE. 8.2.8.3.7.

GERMAN.

Musical score for 'God is Near Thee' in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system contains the first two measures of the piece. The second system contains the next two measures, ending with the text 'A - men.' written below the bass staff.



# Courage and Cheer

276 ST. AIDAN.

F. R. GREY.

*The Lord is my rock and my fortress and my deliverer, my God, my strength,  
in whom I will trust*

*mp* **W**HY should I fear the darkest  
hour,  
Or tremble at the tempter's power?  
*cr* Jesus vouchsafes to be my tower.

*mp* 2 Though hot the fight, why quit the field?  
Why must I either flee or yield,  
*mf* Since Jesus is my mighty shield?

*p* 3 When creature-comforts fade and die,  
Worldlings may weep, but why should I?  
*cr* Jesus still lives, and still is nigh.

*p* 4 Though all the flocks and herds were  
dead,  
*cr* My soul a famine need not dread,  
*mp* For Jesus is my living bread.

*mp* 5 I know not what may soon betide,  
Or how my wants shall be supplied;  
*cr* But Jesus knows, and will provide.

*mp* 6 Though sin would fill me with dis-  
tress,  
*cr* The Throne of Grace I dare address,  
*mf* For Jesus is my righteousness.

*p* 7 Though faint my prayers, and cold  
my love,  
*cr* My steadfast hope shall not remove,  
While Jesus intercedes above.

*mp* 8 Against me earth and hell combine,  
*cr* But on my side is power divine;  
*f* Jesus is all, and He is mine. Amen.

JOHN NEWTON.

277 GOD IS NEAR THEE. 8.2.8.3.7.

*Thou art near, O Lord.*

*p* **G**OD is near thee, therefore cheer thee,  
Sad soul!  
*cr* He'll defend thee when around thee  
Billows roll,—  
When around thee billows roll.

*mp* 2 Calm thy sadness, look in gladness  
On high!  
Faint and weary, pilgrim, cheer thee,  
Help is nigh!  
*cr* Pilgrim, cheer thee, help is nigh.

*mp* 3 Mark the sea-bird wildly wheeling  
Through the skies!  
*cr* God defends him, God attends him,  
When he cries,—  
God attends him when he cries.

*p* 4 God is near thee, therefore cheer thee,  
Sad soul!  
*cr* He'll defend thee, when around thee  
Billows roll.—  
When around thee billows roll.

Amen.

CURWEN'S 'STANDARD COURSE.'

# The Christian Life

278 ADESTE FIDELES. 11.11.11.11.

WEBBE'S 'ANTIPHONS,' 1792.

*It was founded upon a rock.*

- mf* **H**OW firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,  
 Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word!  
 What more can He say than to you He hath said,  
 To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled?
- mf* 2 'Fear not, I am with thee; oh, be not dismayed!  
 For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;  
*cr* I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,  
 Upheld by My gracious, omnipotent hand.
- mp* 3 'When through the deep waters I call thee to go,  
*cr* The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;  
*mf* For I will be with thee, thy trials to bless,  
 And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
- mp* 4 'When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,  
*cr* My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;  
*mf* The flames shall not hurt thee; I only design  
*cr* Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.
- mf* 5 'E'en down to old age all My people shall prove  
*cr* My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;  
*mp* And then, when grey hairs shall their temples adorn,  
*dim* Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne.
- mp* 6 'The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose  
*cr* I will not—I will not desert to His foes;  
*f* That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,  
*ff* I'll never—no, never—no, never forsake!' Amen.

GEORGE KEITH

# Courage and Cheer

279 STANLEY. 11.11.11.11.

JOHN STANLEY.

*This is the name whereby He shall be called, 'Jehovah Tsidkenu,' that is, 'The Lord our Righteousness.'*

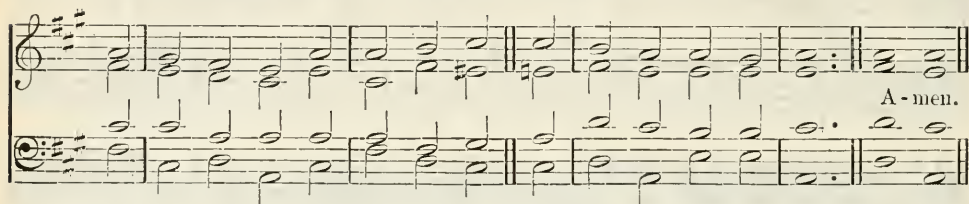
- p* **I** ONCE was a stranger to grace and to God,  
I knew not my danger, and felt not my load;  
Though friends spoke in rapture of Christ on the tree,  
'Jehovah Tsidkenu;' 'twas nothing to me.
- mp* 2 Like tears from the daughters of Zion that roll,  
I wept when the waters went over His soul;  
Yet thought not that my sins had nailed to the tree  
'Jehovah Tsidkenu;' 'twas nothing to me.
- cr* 3 When free grace awoke me, by light from on high,  
Then legal fears shook me, I trembled to die;  
*dim* No refuge, no safety in self could I see—  
'Jehovah Tsidkenu' my Saviour must be.
- mp* 4 My terrors all vanished before the sweet name;  
*cr* My guilty fears banished, with boldness I came  
To drink at the fountain, life giving and free,  
*mf* 'Jehovah Tsidkenu' is all things to me.
- mf* 5 Even treading the valley, the shadow of death,  
This watchword shall rally my faltering breath;  
*cr* For if from life's fever my God set me free,  
'Jehovah Tsidkenu' my death-song shall be.
- f* 6 'Jehovah Tsidkenu!' my treasure and boast,  
'Jehovah Tsidkenu!' I ne'er can be lost;  
*cr* In Thee I shall conquer by flood and by field,  
My cable, my anchor, my breastplate and shield! Amen.

R. M. MCCHEYNE.

## 9. Trust and Resignation

280 ST. MICHAEL. S. M.

'GENEVAN PSALTER,' 1543.



*The sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed to us.*

*mp* **O**H! what, if we are Christ's,  
Is earthly shame or loss?  
*cr* Bright shall the crown of glory be,  
When we have borne the cross.

*p* 2 Keen was the trial once,  
Bitter the cup of woe,  
When martyred saints, baptized in blood,  
Christ's sufferings shared below.

*mf* 3 Bright is their glory now,  
Boundless their joy above,  
Where, on the bosom of their God,  
They rest in perfect love.

*mp* 4 Lord, may that grace be ours,  
Like them in faith to bear  
All that of sorrow, grief, or pain  
May be our portion here:

*mp* 5 Enough, if Thou at last  
The word of blessing give,  
And let us rest beneath Thy feet,  
Where saints and angels live.

*f* 6 All glory, Lord, to Thee,  
Whom heaven and earth adore;  
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
One God for evermore. Amen.

SIR H. W. BAKER.

OLMUTZ. S. M.

GREGORIAN. ARRANGED BY LOWELL MASON.





# Trust and Resignation

281 ST. OLAVE. S. M.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.

The image shows a musical score for two systems. Each system consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The first system has a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The second system includes the instruction 'A - men.' at the end of the piece.

*Commit thy way unto the Lord ; trust also in Him, and He shall bring it to pass.*

- |             |  |             |   |
|-------------|--|-------------|---|
| <i>mf</i>   | <b>C</b> OMMIT thou all thy griefs<br>And ways into His hands,<br>To His sure truth and tender care,<br>Who earth and heaven commands. | <i>mp</i> 4 | No profit canst thou gain<br>By self-consuming care ;<br>To Him commend thy cause ; His ear<br>Attends the softest prayer.                              |
| <i>mf</i> 2 | Who points the clouds their course,<br>Whom winds and seas obey,<br>He shall direct thy wandering feet,<br>He shall prepare thy way.   | <i>mf</i> 5 | Thy everlasting truth,<br>Father ! Thy ceaseless love,<br>Sees all Thy children's wants, and knows<br>What best for each will prove.                    |
| <i>mf</i> 3 | Thou on the Lord rely,<br>So safe shalt thou go on ;<br>Fix on His work thy steadfast eye,<br>So shall thy work be done.               | <i>mf</i> 6 | And whatsoever Thou wilt'st<br>Thou dost, O King of kings ;<br>What Thy unerring wisdom chose<br>Thy power to being brings.                             |
|             | 7  |             | When Thou arisest, Lord,<br>Who shall Thy work withstand ?<br>When all Thy children want Thou giv'st,<br><i>cr</i> Who, who shall stay Thy hand ? Amen. |

PAUL GERHARDT, *tr.* JOHN WESLEY.

282 OLMUTZ. S. M.

*Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee.*

- |             |   |             |   |
|-------------|---|-------------|---|
| <i>mf</i>   | <b>G</b> IVE to the winds thy fears ;<br>Hope, and be undismayed ;<br>God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears,<br>God shall lift up thy head.                  | <i>mf</i> 4 | Leave to His sovereign sway<br>To choose and to command ;<br>So shalt thou, wondering, own His way<br>How wise, how strong His hand !           |
| <i>mp</i> 2 | Through waves, and clouds, and<br>He gently clears thy way ; [storms,<br><i>cr</i> Wait thou His time ; so shall this night<br><i>f</i> Soon end in joyous day. | <i>p</i> 5  | Thou seest our weakness, Lord ;<br>Our hearts are known to Thee :<br><i>cr</i> O lift Thou up the sinking hand,<br>Confirm the feeble knee.     |
| <i>mf</i> 3 | What though thou rulest not ?<br>Yet heaven and earth and hell<br><i>cr</i> Proclaim, God sitteth on the throne,<br>And ruleth all things well !                | <i>mf</i> 6 | Let us, in life, in death,<br>Thy steadfast truth declare,<br><i>cr</i> And publish with our latest breath<br>Thy love and guardian care. Amen. |

PAUL GERHARDT, *tr.* JOHN WESLEY.

# The Christian Life

283 SERENITY. S. M.

CORNELIUS BRYAN.

*My times are in Thy hand.*

*mp* **M**Y times are in Thy hand;  
My God, I wish them there.  
*cr* My life, my soul, my all, I leave  
Entirely to Thy care.

*mf* 2 My times are in Thy hand,  
Whatever they may be—  
*cr* Pleasing or painful, dark or bright,  
As best may seem to Thee.

*mp* 3 My times are in Thy hand;  
*cr* Why should I doubt or fear?  
*mf* A Father's hand will never cause  
His child a needless tear.

4 My times are in Thy hand;  
*cr* I'll always trust in Thee;  
*f* And, after death, at Thy right hand  
I shall forever be. Amen.

W. F. LLOYD.

284 ST. OLAVE. S. M.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.

*Whether we live, therefore, or die, we are the Lord's.*

*mf* **J**ESUS, I live to Thee,  
The loveliest and best;  
*cr* My life in Thee, Thy life in me—  
In Thy blest love I rest.

*mp* 2 Jesus, I die to Thee,  
Whenever death shall come;  
*cr* To die in Thee is life to me  
In my eternal home.

*mf* 3 Whether to live or die—  
I know not which is best;  
To live in Thee is bliss to me,  
To die is endless rest.

*mp* 4 Living or dying, Lord,  
I ask but to be Thine;  
*cr* My life in Thee, Thy life in me,  
*mf* Makes heaven forever mine. Amen.

HENRY HARBAUGH.

# Trust and Resignation

## 285 ST. FRANCES. C. M.

G. A. LÖHR.

*Have this mind in you which was also in Christ Jesus.*

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p><i>mp</i> <b>L</b>ORD, as to Thy dear cross we flee,<br/> <i>cr</i> And plead to be forgiven,<br/>         So let Thy life our pattern be,<br/>         And form our souls for heaven.</p> <p>2 Help us, through good report and ill,<br/>         Our daily cross to bear,<br/>         Like Thee, to do our Father's will,<br/>         Our brethren's griefs to share.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 3 Let grace our selfishness expel,<br/>         Our earthliness refine,<br/>         And kindness in our bosoms dwell,<br/>         As free and true as Thine.</p> | <p><i>mp</i> 4 If joy shall at Thy bidding fly,<br/>         And grief's dark day come on,<br/> <i>dim</i> We, in our turn, would meekly cry,<br/> <i>p</i> 'Father, Thy will be done!'</p> <p><i>mp</i> 5 Should friends misjudge, or foes defame,<br/>         Or brethren faithless prove,<br/> <i>cr</i> Then, like Thine own, be all our aim<br/>         To conquer them by love.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 6 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,<br/>         Forgiving and forgiven,<br/> <i>cr</i> O may we lead the pilgrim's life,<br/>         And follow Thee to heaven. Amen.</p> |
|--|--|

J. HAMPDEN GURNEY.

## 286 ST. FRANCES. C. M.

*Christ shall be magnified in my body, whether it be by life or by death.*

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p><i>mf</i> <b>L</b>ORD, it belongs not to my care<br/>         Whether I die or live;<br/>         To love and serve Thee is my share,<br/>         And this Thy grace must give.</p> <p>2 If life be long, I will be glad<br/>         That I may long obey;<br/>         If short, yet why should I be sad<br/>         To welcome endless day?</p> <p><i>mp</i> 3 Christ leads me through no darker rooms<br/>         Than He went through before;<br/>         He that unto God's kingdom comes<br/>         Must enter by this door.</p> | <p><i>cr</i> 4 Come, Lord, when grace hath made me<br/>         Thy blessèd face to see; [meet<br/>         For if Thy work on earth be sweet,<br/>         What will Thy glory be?</p> <p><i>mf</i> 5 Then I shall end my sad complaints<br/>         And weary sinful days,<br/> <i>cr</i> And join with the triumphant saints<br/> <i>f</i> That sing Jehovah's praise.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 6 My knowledge of that life is small,<br/>         The eye of faith is dim;<br/> <i>cr</i> But 't's enough that Christ knows all,<br/> <i>f</i> And I shall be with Him. Amen.</p> |
|--|--|

RICHARD BAXTER.



287 LEUCHARS. 6.6.6.6. (FIRST TUNE.)

T. L. HATELY.

The first system of musical notation for 'Leuchars' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 6/8 time signature. It contains two measures of music, each ending with a repeat sign. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains two measures of music, also ending with a repeat sign.

The second system of musical notation for 'Leuchars' consists of two staves. The upper staff continues from the first system and ends with the text 'A - men.' The lower staff continues from the first system and ends with a final cadence.

BROUGHTON. 6.6.6.6. D. (SECOND TUNE.)

THOMAS HASTINGS.

The first system of musical notation for 'Broughton' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 6/8 time signature. It contains two measures of music, each ending with a repeat sign. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains two measures of music, also ending with a repeat sign.

The second system of musical notation for 'Broughton' consists of two staves. The upper staff continues from the first system and ends with a repeat sign. The lower staff continues from the first system and ends with a repeat sign.

The third system of musical notation for 'Broughton' consists of two staves. The upper staff continues from the second system and ends with the text 'A - men.' The lower staff continues from the second system and ends with a final cadence.

*Not My will, but Thine, be done.*

*p* **T**HY way, not mine, O Lord,  
*cr* However dark it be!  
 Lead me by Thine own hand,  
 Choose out the path for me.

*p* 2 Smooth let it be or rough,  
*cr* It will be still the best;  
 Winding or straight, it leads  
*mp* Right onward to Thy rest.

*p* 3 I dare not choose my lot;  
 I would not if I might;  
*mf* Choose Thou for me, my God,  
 So shall I walk aright.

*mp* 4 The kingdom that I seek  
*cr* Is Thine; so let the way  
 That leads to it be Thine,  
 Else I must surely stray.



# Trust and Resignation

*mp* 5 Take Thou my cup, and it  
With joy or sorrow fill,  
As best to Thee may seem ;  
Choose Thou my good and ill.

*mf* 6 Choose Thou for me my friends,  
My sickness or my health ;  
*dim* Choose Thou my cares for me,  
My poverty or wealth.

*mf* 7 Not mine, not mine the choice,  
In things or great or small ;  
*cr* Be Thou my guide, my strength,  
*f* My wisdom, and my all. Amen. HORATIUS BONAR.

288 BROADLANDS. 6. 6. 6. 6. D.

CANTIQUES SACREZ, &c., 1740.

The musical score consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is common time (C). The music is a homophonic setting of the lyrics, with a steady, hymn-like rhythm. The first system covers the first two lines of lyrics, the second system covers the next two lines, and the third system covers the final line and the 'Amen'.

See also BROUGHTON, No. 287.

*It is the Lord, let Him do what seemeth Him good.*

*mp* **M**Y Saviour, as Thou wilt :  
O may Thy will be mine !  
Into Thy hand of love  
I would my all resign.  
Through sorrow, or through joy,  
Conduct me as Thine own,  
And help me still to say,  
*p* My Lord, Thy will be done !

*mp* 2 My Saviour, as Thou wilt :  
If needy here and poor,  
*cr* Give me Thy people's bread,  
Their portion rich and sure.  
The manna of Thy word  
Let my soul feed upon ;  
And if all else should fail,  
*p* My Lord, Thy will be done !

*mp* 3 My Saviour, as Thou wilt :  
Though seen through many a tear,  
*cr* Let not my star of hope  
Grow dim or disappear.  
*mp* Since Thou on earth hast wept  
And sorrowed oft alone,  
If I must weep with Thee,  
*p* My Lord, Thy will be done.

*mf* 4 My Saviour, as Thou wilt :  
All shall be well for me ;  
Each changing future scene  
I gladly trust with Thee.  
*cr* Straight to my home above  
I travel calmly on,  
And sing in life or death,  
My Lord, Thy will be done ! Amen.

B. SCHMOLCK, tr. JANE BORTHWICK.

# The Christian Life

289 ST. JAMES. C. M.

RAHAEL COURTEVILLE.

See also TALLIS, No. 104.

*He hath made with me an everlasting covenant.*

<p><i>mf</i> <b>M</b>Y God, the covenant of Thy love Abides forever sure, And in its matchless grace I feel My happiness secure.</p> <p>2 Since Thou, the everlasting God, My Father art become, Jesus, my Guardian and my Friend, And heaven my final home,—</p>	<p><i>mf</i> 3 I welcome all Thy sovereign will, For all that will is love; <i>mp</i> And, when I know not what Thou dost, <i>cr</i> I wait the light above.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 4 Thy covenant, in the darkest gloom, Shall heavenly rays impart, Which, when my eyelids close in death, Shall warm my chilling heart. Amen.</p>
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PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

GUIDE. 7.7.7.7.7.7.

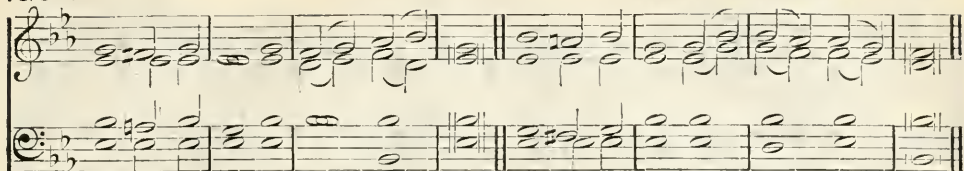
M. M. WELLS.

See also WELLS, No. 240.

# Trust and Resignation

290 HOLLY. L. M.

GEORGE HEWS.



*Nevertheless I am continually with Thee.*

*mp* **O** THOU, by long experience tried,  
Near whom no grief can long abide  
My Lord! how full of sweet content  
I pass my years of banishment.

*mp* 2 All scenes alike engaging prove  
To souls impressed with sacred love:  
*cr* Where'er they dwell, they dwell in  
In heaven, in earth, or on the sea. [Thee—

*mp* 3 To me remains nor place nor time;  
My country is in every clime;  
I can be calm and free from care  
On any shore, since God is there.

*mp* 4 While place we seek, or place we shun,  
The soul finds happiness in none;  
*mf* But with our God to guide our way,  
'Tis equal joy to go or stay. Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER (from MME. GUYON).

291 HOLLY. L. M.

*He will regard the prayer of the destitute.*

*mp* **G**OD of my life, to Thee I call;  
Afflicted at Thy feet I fall;  
When the great water-floods prevail,  
Leave not my trembling heart to fail.

*mp* 2 Friend of the friendless and the faint,  
Where should I lodge my deep complaint?

*cr* Where but with Thee, whose open door  
Invites the helpless and the poor?

*mp* 3 Did ever mourner plead with Thee,  
And Thou refuse that mourner's plea?  
*mf* Does not the world still fixed remain,  
That none shall seek Thy face in vain?

*mp* 4 Poor though I am, despised, forgot,  
*cr* Yet God, my God, forgets nie not;  
*mf* And he is safe, and must succeed,  
For whom the Lord vouchsafes to plead.  
Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER.

292 GUIDE. 7.7.7.7.7.7.

*Be ye followers of God, as dear children.*

*p* **Q**UIET, Lord, my froward heart,  
Make me teachable and mild,  
Upright, simple, free from art,  
Make me as a weaned child,  
*cr* From distrust and envy free,  
*mf* Pleased with all that pleaseth Thee.

*mf* 2 What Thou shalt to-day provide,  
Let me as a child receive;  
What to-morrow may betide  
Calmly to Thy wisdom leave:  
'Tis enough that Thou wilt care,  
*dim* Why should I the burden bear?

*mp* 3 As a little child relies  
On a care beyond his own,  
Knows he's neither strong nor wise,  
Fears to stir a step alone;  
*cr* Let me thus with Thee abide,  
As my Father, Guard, and Guide.

*mf* 4 Thus preserved from Satan's wiles,  
Safe from dangers, free from fears,  
May I live upon Thy smiles,  
Till the promised hour appears,  
*cr* When the sons of God shall prove  
All their Father's boundless love. Amen.

JOHN NEWTON.



# The Christian Life

## 293 TRUSTING JESUS. 7.7.7.7. (with refrain).

IRA D. SANKEY.

Musical score for 'Trusting Jesus' in G major, 7/8 time. It consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system is the main melody. The second system is labeled 'REFRAIN.' and features a more rhythmic melody. The third system concludes with 'A-men.' and a final cadence.

*Trust in Him at all times.*

- |             |   |   |
|-------------|---|---|
| <i>mp</i>   | <b>S</b> IMPLY trusting every day,<br>Trusting through a stormy way,<br>Even when my faith is small.<br>Trusting Jesus—that is all. | While He leads I cannot fall:<br>Trusting Jesus—that is all.  |
| <i>mf</i>   | <i>Trusting as the moments fly,<br/>Trusting as the days go by;<br/>Trusting Him what'er befall:<br/>Trusting Jesus—that is all</i> | <i>mf</i> 3 Singing, if my way be clear;<br>Praying, if the path be drear;<br>If in danger, for Him call:<br>Trusting Jesus—that is all.                            |
| <i>mf</i> 2 | Brightly doth His Spirit shine<br>Into this poor heart of mine;   | <i>mf</i> 4 Trusting Him while life shall last,<br>Trusting Him till earth be past,—<br><i>cr</i> Till within the jasper wall:<br>Trusting Jesus—that is all. Amen. |

EDGAR PAGE.

## 294 RESIGNATION. 8.8.8.4. (FIRST TUNE.)

ANONYMOUS.

Musical score for 'Resignation' in G major, 8/8 time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is simple and hymn-like. The piece concludes with 'A-men.' and a final cadence.

They will be done, They will be done.



# Trust and Resignation

LANDSKRON. 8. 8. 8. 4.

(SECOND TUNE.)

BOHEMIAN HYMNAL, 1531.

## METRICAL CHANT.

(THIRD TUNE.)

A. H. D. TROYTE.

See also ST. CRISPIN, No. 151.

*Thy will be done.*

*mp* **M**Y God and Father, while I stray  
Far from my home on life's rough  
way,  
O teach me from my heart to say,  
*p* Thy will be done.

*mp* 2 Though dark my path and sad my lot,  
Let me be still and murmur not,  
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,  
*p* 'Thy will be done.'

*mp* 3 If Thou shouldst call me to resign  
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine;  
*cr* I only yield Thee what is Thine:  
*p* Thy will be done.

*mp* 4 What though in lonely grief I sigh  
For friends beloved, no longer nigh,  
Submissive would I still reply,  
*p* 'Thy will be done.'

*mp* 5 Should pining sickness waste away  
My life in premature decay;  
My Father, still I'd strive to say,  
*p* 'Thy will be done.'

*cr* 6 Let but my fainting heart be blessed  
With Thy free Spirit for its guest,  
My God, to Thee I leave the rest:  
*p* Thy will be done.

*mf* 7 Renew my will from day to day;  
Blend it with Thine; and take away  
All that now makes it hard to say,  
*p* 'Thy will be done.'

*mp* 8 Then, when on earth I breathe no more  
The prayer, oft mixed with tears before,  
*mf* I'll sing upon a happier shore,  
'Thy will be done.'

Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

# The Christian Life

295 HAMBURG. 8.8.8.6. (FIRST TUNE.)

LOWELL MASON.

Musical notation for the first system of 'HAMBURG', featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 6/8 time signature. The melody is primarily composed of eighth and sixteenth notes.

Musical notation for the second system of 'HAMBURG', including a vocal line with the lyrics 'A - men.' written below the notes.

TRUST. 8.8.8.6. (SECOND TUNE.)

G. W. TORRANCE.

Musical notation for the first system of 'TRUST', featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 6/8 time signature. The melody is primarily composed of eighth and sixteenth notes.

Musical notation for the second system of 'TRUST', including a vocal line with the lyrics 'A - men.' written below the notes.

*On whom, though now ye see Him not, yet believing, ye rejoice.*

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p><i>mf</i> <b>O</b> HOLY Saviour, Friend unseen,<br/>The faint, the weak, on Thee may<br/>lean:<br/>Help me, throughout life's varying scene,<br/><i>mp</i> By faith to cling to Thee!</p> <p><i>cr</i> 2 Blest with communion so divine,<br/>Take what Thou wilt, shall I repine,<br/>When, as the branches to the vine,<br/><i>mp</i> My soul may cling to Thee?</p> <p><i>p</i> 3 Far from her home, fatigued, oppress,<br/>Here she has found a place of rest,<br/><i>cr</i> An exile still, yet not unblest<br/><i>mp</i> While she can cling to Thee!</p> | <p><i>p</i> 4 Oft when I seem to tread alone<br/>Some barren waste with thorns o'er-<br/>grown,<br/><i>cr</i> A voice of love, in gentlest tone,<br/>Whispers, 'Still cling to Me.'</p> <p><i>mp</i> 5 Though faith and hope awhile be tried,<br/><i>cr</i> I ask not, need not, aught beside:<br/><i>mf</i> How safe, how calm, how satisfied,<br/>The soul that clings to Thee!</p> <p><i>mf</i> 6 Blest is my lot, whate'er befall:<br/><i>cr</i> What can disturb me, who appal,<br/><i>f</i> While, as my strength, my rock, my all,<br/>Saviour! I cling to Thee. Amen.</p> |
|---|---|

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

# Trust and Resignation

296 BADEN. 8.7.8.7.4.4.8.8.

SEVERUS GASTORIUS, OF JOHANN PACHELBEL.

*It is good that a man should both hope and quietly wait for the salvation of the Lord.*

<i>mf</i>	<b>W</b> HATE'ER my God ordains is	<i>mf</i>	2	Whate'er my God ordains is right :
	Holy His will abideth ;			He never will deceive me :
<i>dim</i>	I will be still, whate'er He doth,			He leads me by the proper path :
	And follow where He guideth			I know He will not leave me,
	er He is my God ;			And take content.
	Though dark my road,			What He hath sent :
	He holds me that I shall not fall :			His hand can turn my grief away,
	Wherefore to Him I leave it all.			And patiently I wait His day.

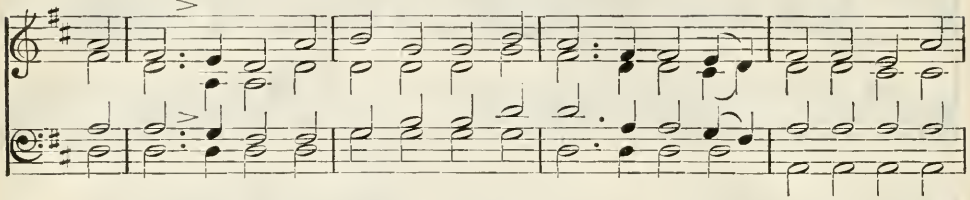
*mf* 3 Whate'er my God ordains is right :  
*mp*     Though now this cup in drinking  
        May bitter seem to my faint heart,  
*cr*     I take it, all unshrinking ;  
            Tears pass away  
            With dawn of day ;  
        Sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart,  
        And pain and sorrow shall depart.

*mf* 4 Whate'er my God ordains is right :  
        Here shall my stand be taken ;  
*mp*     Though sorrow, need, or death be mine,  
*cr*     Yet am I not forsaken :  
            My Father's care  
            Is round me there :  
*mf*     He holds me that I shall not fall,  
        And so to Him I leave it all. Amen.

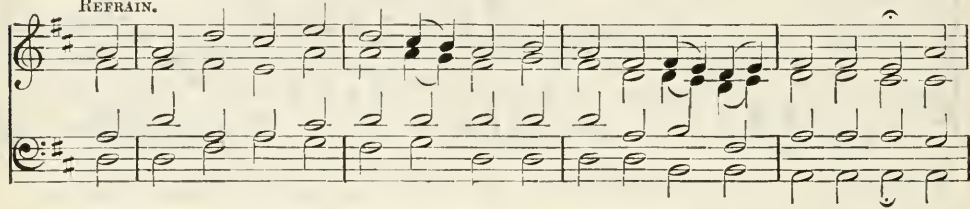
# The Christian Life

## 297 HE LEADETH ME. L. M. (with refrain).

W. B. BRADBURY.



REFRAIN.



*He calleth His own sheep by name, and leadeth them out; . . . He goeth before them, and the sheep follow Him.*

- |           |   |             |  |
|-----------|---|-------------|--|
| <i>mp</i> | <b>H</b> E leadeth me! O blessed thought! | <i>p</i> 2  | Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,    |
|           | O words with heavenly comfort             | <i>cr</i>   | Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom.       |
| <i>cr</i> | Whate'er I do, where'er I be, [fraught!   | <i>mp</i>   | By waters calm, o'er troubled sea,—        |
|           | Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.    |             | Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.       |
| <i>mf</i> | <i>He leadeth me! He leadeth me!</i>      | <i>mf</i> 3 | Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine.      |
|           | <i>By His own hand He leadeth me!</i>     |             | Nor ever murmur nor repine,                |
|           | <i>His faithful follower I would be,</i>  |             | Content, whatever lot I see,               |
|           | <i>For by His hand He leadeth me!</i>     |             | Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.         |
| <i>mp</i> | 4   |             | And, when my task on earth is done,        |
| <i>cr</i> |   |             | When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,     |
| <i>mf</i> |   |             | Even death's cold wave I will not flee,    |
|           |   |             | Since Thou through Jordan ledest me. Amen. |

J. H. GILMORE.



# Trust and Resignation

298 SUBMISSION (No. 1). 10.4.10.4. (FIRST TUNE.) GEORGE LOMAS.

SUBMISSION (No. 2). 10.4.10.4. (SECOND TUNE.) A. L. PEACE.

*I pray not that Thou shouldst take them out of the world, but that Thou shouldst keep them from the evil.*

<p><i>mp</i> I DO not ask, O Lord, that life may be A pleasant road; I do not ask that Thou wouldst take from me Aught of its load.</p> <p><i>cr</i> 2 I do not ask that flowers shall always Beneath my feet; [spring I know too well the poison and the sting Of things too sweet.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 3 For one thing only, Lord, dear Lord, Lead me aright, [I plead: <i>dim</i> Though strength should falter, and though heart should bleed, <i>cr</i> Through peace to light.</p>	<p><i>mp</i> 4 I do not ask, O Lord, that Thou shouldst shed Full radiance here: <i>p</i> Give but a ray of peace, that I may tread <i>cr</i> Without a fear.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 5 I do not ask my cross to understand, My way to see; <i>cr</i> Better in darkness just to feel Thy hand, And follow Thee.</p> <p>6 Joy is like restless day; but peace divine <i>p</i> Like quiet night: <i>cr</i> Lead me, O Lord, till perfect day shall shine <i>mf</i> Through peace to light. Amen.</p>
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ADELAIDE A. PROCTER.

# The Christian Life

299 ST. HELEN. 10.10.10.10.10.10.

WALTER HATELY.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both are in the key of B-flat major (two flats). The music is in 4/4 time and features a simple, hymn-like melody with block chords in the bass line.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece with two staves in the same key and time signature as the first system.

The third system of musical notation continues the piece with two staves in the same key and time signature.

The fourth system of musical notation concludes the piece with two staves. The final measure of the upper staff is marked with the instruction 'A - men.'.

*Be patient therefore, brethren, until the coming of the Lord.*

*mp* **B**E still, my soul; the Lord is on thy side;  
 Bear patiently thy cross of grief and pain;  
 Leave to thy God to order and provide;  
 In every change He faithful will remain.  
 Be still, my soul; thy best, thy heavenly Friend,  
 Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

*mp* 2 Be still, my soul: thy God doth undertake  
 To guide the future as He has the past.  
 Thy hope, thy confidence, let nothing shake:  
 All now mysterious shall be bright at last.  
 Be still, my soul; the waves and winds shall know  
 His voice Who ruled them while He dwelt below.

# Trust and Resignation

- p* 3 Be still, my soul ; when dearest friends depart,  
And all is darkened in the vale of tears,  
*cr* Then thou shalt better know His love, His heart,  
Who comes to soothe thy sorrow and thy fears.  
*mp* Be still, my soul : thy Jesus can repay  
From His own fulness all He takes away.  
*mp* 4 Be still, my soul ; the hour is hastening on  
When we shall be forever with the Lord ;  
*cr* When disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,  
Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.  
Be still, my soul ; when change and tears are past,  
*mf* All safe and blessed we shall meet at last. Amen.

CATHARINA A. D. SCHLEGEL, *tr.* JANE BORTHWICK.

**300 HARVEY.** 8.3.8.3.8.8.7.3.

W. F. SHERWIN.

The musical score consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system is in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The second system is in G minor (two flats) and 3/4 time. The third system is in G major and 3/4 time. The music is primarily homophonic, with chords and simple melodic lines. The piece concludes with a fermata on the final chord.

A - men.

*He that walketh in darkness, and hath no light, let him trust in the name of the Lord, and stay upon his God.*

- mp* **S**INCE thy Father's arm sustains thee, *cr* 3 Fearest sometimes that thy Father  
Peaceful be ; Hath forgot ?  
When a chastening hand restrains thee, When the clouds around thee gather,  
It is He ! *mf* Doubt Him not !  
*cr* Know His love in full completeness *cr* Always hath the daylight broken,  
Fills the measure of thy weakness ; Always hath He comfort spoken ;  
If He wound thy spirit sore, Better hath He been for years  
*mf* Trust Him more. Than thy fears.  
*mf* 2 Without murmur, uncomplaining, *mf* 4 To His own thy Saviour giveth  
In His hand Daily strength ;  
Lay whatever things thou canst not To each troubled soul that liveth,  
Understand ; Peace at length ;  
*mp* Though the world thy folly spurneth, *dim* Weakest lambs have largest sharing  
From thy faith in pity turneth, Of this tender Shepherd's caring ;  
Peace thy inmost soul shall fill, *cr* Ask Him not, then, when or how.  
Lying still. Only bow. Amen.

C. R. HAGENBACH, *tr.* 'H. A. P.'

# 10. Pilgrimage and Rest

301 SALZBURG. C. M.

ARRANGED FROM MICHAEL HAYDN.

See also ST. PAUL, No. 106.

And Jacob roved . . . If God will be with me, and keep me in this way that I go, . . . so that I come again to my father's house in peace, then shall Jehovah be my God.

<p><i>mp</i> O GOD of Bethel! by whose hand Thy people still are fed; Who through this weary pilgrimage Hast all our fathers led:</p> <p><i>cr</i> 2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present Before Thy throne of grace; God of our fathers! be the God Of their succeeding race.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 3 Through each perplexing path of life Our wandering footsteps guide:</p>	<p>Give us each day our daily bread, And raiment fit provide.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 4 O spread Thy covering wings around, Till all our wanderings cease, And at our Father's loved abode Our souls arrive in peace.</p> <p>5 Such blessings from Thy gracious hand Our humble prayers implore; And Thou shalt be our chosen God, And portion evermore. Amen.</p>
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PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

ST. ANDREW. C. M.

TANSUR'S 'NEW HARMONY OF SION,' 1764.

See also SALZBURG, No. 301.



# Pilgrimage and Rest

302 SAWLEY. C. M.

JAMES WALCH.

*Compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses.*

*mf* **G**IVE me the wings of faith to rise *mf* 3 I ask them whence their victory came;  
 Within the veil, and see They, with united breath,  
 The saints above, how great their joys, *cr* Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,  
 How bright their glories be. Their triumph to His death.

*mp* 2 Once they were mourning here below, *mf* 4 They marked the footsteps that He trod,  
 And poured forth cries and tears; His zeal inspired their breast;  
 They wrestled hard, as we do now, And, following their incarnate God,  
 With sins, and doubts, and fears. They gained the promised rest.

*f* 5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise  
 For His own pattern given,  
*ff* While the long cloud of witnesses  
 Show the same path to heaven. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS.

303 ST. ANDREW. C. M.

*Let us run with patience the race . . . looking unto Jesus, the Author and  
 Perfecter of our faith.*

*mf* **B**EHOLD what witnesses unseen *f* 3 Behold a witness nobler still  
 Encompass us around; Who trod affliction's path,  
 Men, once like us, with suffering tried, Jesus, at once the finisher  
 But now with glory crowned. And author of our faith.

*mf* 2 Let us, with zeal like theirs inspired, *mf* 4 He for the joy before Him set,  
 Begin the Christian race, So generous was His love,  
*cr* And, freed from each encumbering *dim* Endured the cross, despised the  
 weight, shame,  
 Their holy footsteps trace. *f* And now He reigns above. Amen.

ANON.

# The Christian Life

304 ST. THERESA. 6.5.6.5. D.

SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

*Treble Voices in Unison.*

The first system of musical notation consists of three staves. The top staff is for Treble Voices in Unison, written in a treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 6/8 time signature. The middle and bottom staves are for piano accompaniment, with the middle staff in a treble clef and the bottom staff in a bass clef. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a bass line with dotted rhythms in the left hand.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It features the same three-staff layout. The vocal line has a melodic contour with some rests. The piano accompaniment maintains its rhythmic pattern, with some chords in the right hand and a more active bass line.

The third system of musical notation continues the piece. The vocal line has a melodic contour with some rests. The piano accompaniment maintains its rhythmic pattern, with some chords in the right hand and a more active bass line.

The fourth system of musical notation concludes the piece. It features the same three-staff layout. The vocal line has a melodic contour with some rests. The piano accompaniment maintains its rhythmic pattern, with some chords in the right hand and a more active bass line. A dynamic marking of *f* (forte) is present above the vocal staff and below the piano staff. A *Ped.* (pedal) marking is present below the piano staff.

# Pilgrimage and Rest

*Unison.*

The musical score is written for three parts: Treble, Bass, and Piano. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The piece begins with a unison vocal line in the treble clef, followed by piano accompaniment in the bass and piano staves. The piano part features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody. The piece concludes with a final chord in the piano and vocal parts.

A - men.

See also ST. ALBAN'S, No. 476.

*I have given Him for a Leader and Commander.*

*mf* **B**RIGHTLY gleams our banner,  
 Pointing to the sky,  
 Waving on Christ's soldiers  
 To their home on high.  
*cr* Marching through the desert,  
 Gladly thus we pray,  
 Still with hearts united  
 Singing on our way.

*f* *Brightly gleams our banner,  
 Pointing to the sky,  
 Waving on Christ's soldiers  
 To their home on high.*

*mf* 2 Jesus, Lord and Master,  
 At Thy sacred feet,  
 Here, with hearts rejoicing,  
 See Thy children meet.

*dim* Often have we left Thee,  
 Often gone astray;

*cr* Keep us, mighty Saviour,  
 In the narrow way.

*mp* 3 Pattern of our childhood,  
 Once Thyself a child,  
 Make our childhood holy,  
 Pure, and meek, and mild.

*p* In the hour of danger

*cr* Whither can we flee,  
 Save to Thee, dear Saviour,  
 Only unto Thee?

*mp* 4 All our days direct us  
 In the way we go;

*cr* Crown us still victorious  
 Over every foe;

*p* Bid Thine angels shield us  
 When the storm-clouds lour;  
 Pardon Thou and save us  
 In the last dread hour.

*mf* 5 Then with saints and angels  
 May we join above,  
 Offering prayers and praises  
 At Thy throne of love.

*p* When the march is over,  
 Then come rest and peace.

*cr* Jesus in His beauty,  
 Songs that never cease. Amen.

T. J. POTTER (*altd.*).

# The Christian Life

305 CHANT.

(FIRST TUNE.)

SAMUEL WESLEY.

A - men.

CHANT.

(SECOND TUNE.)

WILLIAM JACOBS.

A - men.

*Now is our salvation nearer than when we believed.*

*p* ONE sweetly solemn thought  
*cr* Comes to me o'er and o'er—  
 I'm nearer my home to day  
 Than I ever have been before.

2 Nearer my Father's house,  
 Where the many mansions be;  
 Nearer the great white throne,  
 Nearer the crystal sea;

3 Nearer the bound of life,  
 Where we lay our burdens down;  
 Nearer leaving the cross,  
 Nearer gaining the crown.

*p* 4 But the waves of that silent sea  
 Roll dark before my sight,  
*cr* That brightly the other side  
 Break on a shore of light.

*mp* 5 O, if my mortal feet  
 Have almost gained the brink,  
 If it be I am nearer home  
 Even to day — than I think,

*mf* 6 Father, perfect my trust;  
 Let my spirit feel in death  
 That her feet are firmly set  
 On the rock of a living faith.

Amen.

PHOEBE CARY (text of 1869).



# Pilgrimage and Rest

306 ST. AMBROSE. 7.7.7.5.

ANCIENT CHURCH MELODY.



*My sheep hear My voice, and I know them, and they follow Me.*

*mp* **J**ESUS, Shepherd of the sheep,  
*cr* Who Thy Father's flock dost keep,  
 Safe we wake and safe we sleep,  
 Guarded still by Thee.

*mf* 2 In Thy promise firm we stand,  
 None can pluck us from Thy hand,  
 Speak—we hear—at Thy command,  
 We will follow Thee.

*mf* 3 By Thy blood our souls were bought,  
 By Thy life salvation wrought,  
 By Thy light our feet are taught,  
 Lord, to follow Thee.

*mp* 4 Father, draw us to Thy Son,  
*cr* We with joy will follow on,  
 Till the work of grace is done,  
 And, from sin set free,

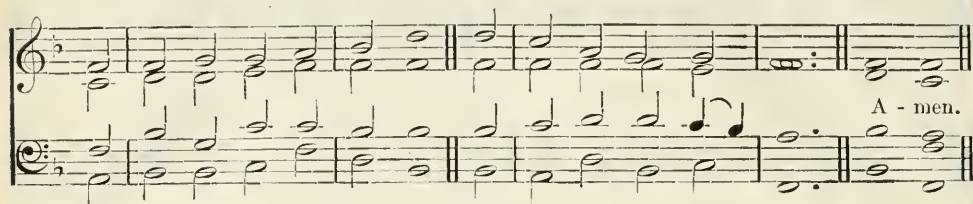
*mf* 5 We, in robes of glory drest,  
*cr* Join the assembly of the blest,  
 Gathered to eternal rest,  
 In the fold with Thee. Amen.

HENRY COOKE.

# The Christian Life

307 MORLAIX. 7.6.7.6.

J. H. KNECHT.



*The fellowship of His sufferings.*

- mf* **O** HAPPY band of pilgrims,  
If onward ye will tread,  
With Jesus as your Fellow,  
To Jesus as your Head!
- 2 O happy, if ye labor  
As Jesus did for men;  
O happy if ye hunger  
As Jesus hungered then!
- p* 3 The cross that Jesus carried  
He carried as your due;
- f* The crown that Jesus weareth  
He weareth it for you.
- mf* 4 The faith by which ye see Him,  
The hope in which ye yearn,  
The love that through all troubles  
To Him alone will turn,—
- 5 What are they but the heralds  
To lead you to His sight?  
What are they save the effluence  
Of uncreated light?
- p* 6 The trials that beset you,  
The sorrows ye endure,  
The manifold temptations  
That death alone can cure,—
- cr* 7 What are they but His jewels  
Of right celestial worth?  
What are they but the ladder  
Set up to heaven on earth?
- f* 8 O happy band of pilgrims,  
Look upward to the skies,  
*dim* Where such a light affliction  
*f* Shall win so great a prize. Amen.

J. M. NEALE.

# Pilgrimage and Rest

308 ZINZENDORF. 5. 5. 8. 8. 5. 5.

ADAM DRESE.



*Looking unto Jesus, the Author and Perfecter of our faith.*

*mf*            **J**ESUS, still lead on,  
                   Till our rest be won ;  
*dim*            And, although the way be cheerless,  
*cr*              We will follow, calm and fearless :  
                   Guide us by Thy hand  
                   To our Fatherland.

*mp* 2            If the way be drear,  
                   If the foe be near,  
*cr*              Let not faithless fears o'ertake us,  
                   Let not faith and hope forsake us :  
                   For, through many a foe,  
                   To our home we go.

*mp* 3            When we seek relief  
                   From a long-felt grief,  
                   When oppressed by new temptations,  
*cr*              Lord, increase and perfect patience ;  
*mf*              Show us that bright shore  
                   Where we weep no more.

*mf* 4            Jesus, still lead on,  
                   Till our rest be won :  
                   Heavenly Leader, still direct us,  
*cr*              Still support, console, protect us,  
*f*                Till we safely stand  
                   In our Fatherland. Amen.

# The Christian Life

309

LEONI. 6. 6. 8. 4. D.

(FIRST TUNE.)

OLD HEBREW MELODY.

*The God of Abraham, the God of Isaac, and the God of Jacob: this is My Name forever, and this is My Memorial unto all generations.*

*f* **T**HE God of Abraham praise,  
Who reigns enthroned above,  
Ancient of everlasting days,  
And God of love:  
Jehovah, Great I AM,  
By earth and heaven confessed—  
I bow and bless the sacred name  
Forever blessed.

2 The God of Abraham praise,  
At whose supreme command  
From earth I rise and seek the joys  
At His right hand:

*dim* I all on earth forsake,  
Its wisdom, fame, and power;  
*f* And Him my only portion make,  
My shield and tower.

*mf* 3 The God of Abraham praise,  
Whose all-sufficient grace  
Shall guide me all my happy days  
In all my ways:  
He calls a worm His friend,  
He calls Himself my God!  
*cr* And He shall save me to the end,  
'Through Jesus' blood.

*mf* 4 He by Himself hath sworn,  
I on His oath depend;  
I shall, on eagle's wings upborne,  
To heaven ascend:

*cr* I shall behold His face,  
I shall His power adore,  
*f* And sing the wonders of His grace  
For evermore.



# Pilgrimage and Rest

COVENANT. 6. 6. 8. 4. D.

(SECOND TUNE.)

SIR JOHN STAINER.

*mp* 5 Though nature's strength decay,  
 And earth and hell withstand,  
*cr* To Canaan's bounds I urge my way  
 At His command :  
 The watery deep I pass  
 With Jesus in my view,  
*mf* And through the howling wilderness  
 My way pursue.

*mf* 6 The goodly land I see,  
 With peace and plenty blest :  
 A land of sacred liberty,  
 And endless rest :  
 There milk and honey flow,  
 And oil and wine abound,  
 And trees of life forever grow,  
 With mercy crowned.

*mf* 7 There dwells the Lord our King,  
 The Lord our righteousness !  
*cr* Triumphant o'er the world and sin,  
 The Prince of Peace,  
 On Zion's sacred height,  
 His kingdom still maintains ;  
*cr* And glorious with His saints in light,  
*f* Forever reigns !

*f* 8 The whole triumphant host  
 Give thanks to God on high ;  
 'Hail Father, Son, and Holy Ghost !'  
 They ever cry :  
 Hail Abraham's God, and mine !  
 I join the heavenly lays ;  
 All might and majesty are Thine.  
*f* And endless praise. Amen.

# The Christian Life

310 BATTY. 8.7.8.7.

JOHANN THOMMEN'S 'CHORALBUCH,' 1745.

*They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.*

- mp* **N**OW the sowing and the weeping,  
Working hard and waiting long ;  
*cr* Afterward the golden reaping,  
Harvest-home and grateful song.
- mp* 2 Now the pruning, sharp, unsparing,  
Scattered blossom, bleeding shoot ;  
*mf* Afterward the plenteous bearing  
Of the Master's pleasant fruit.
- mp* 3 Now the long and toilsome duty,  
Stone by stone to carve and bring ;  
*mf* Afterward the perfect beauty  
Of the palace of the King.
- mp* 4 Now the spirit conflict-riven,  
Wounded heart, unequal strife ;  
*mf* Afterward the triumph given,  
*f* And the victor-crown of life. Amen.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

311 BATTY. 8.7.8.7.

*All forsook me: ... but the Lord stood by me, and strengthened me.*

- mp* **A**LL unseen the Master walketh,  
By the toiling servant's side ;  
*cr* Comfortable words He speaketh  
While His hands uphold and guide.
- 2 Grief, nor pain, nor any sorrow  
Rends thy heart, to Him unknown ;  
*mf* He to-day and He to-morrow  
Grace sufficient gives His own.
- mf* 3 Holy strivings nerve and strengthen,  
Long endurance wins the crown ;  
*mp* When the evening shadows lengthen,  
Thou shalt lay thy burden down. Amen. THOMAS MACKELLAR.

# Pilgrimage and Rest

**312 SHINING SHORE.** 8.7.8.7. (with refrain).

G. F. Root.

REFRAIN.

*Set your hope perfectly on the grace that is being brought unto you at the revelation of Jesus Christ.*

*mp* **M**Y days are gliding swiftly by,  
And I, a pilgrim stranger,  
Would not detain them as they fly,  
These hours of toil and danger.

*For now we stand on Jordan's strand,  
Our friends are passing over;  
And just before, the shining shore  
We may almost discover.*

*cr* 2 Our absent Lord has left us word,  
Let every lamp be burning ;  
*mf* With eye of faith we look afar  
Our happy home discerning.

*mp* 3 Should coming days be cold and dark  
*cr* We need not cease our singing ;  
That perfect rest none can molest  
Where golden harps are ringing.

*mp* 4 Let sorrow's rudest tempest rise,  
Each cord on earth to sever ;  
*mf* There, bright and joyous in the skies,  
*cr* There is our home forever. Amen.

DAVID NELSON.



*I will give you rest.*

*mp* **J**ESUS, I am resting, resting  
In the joy of what Thou art,  
I am finding out the greatness  
Of Thy loving heart.

Thou hast bid me gaze upon Thee,  
And Thy beauty fills my soul,

*cr* For by Thy transforming power  
Thou hast made me whole.

*Jesus, I am resting, &c.*

*mf* 2 Oh how great Thy lovingkindness,  
Vaster, broader than the sea;

*cr* Oh how marvellous Thy goodness  
Lavished all on me—

*mp* Yes, I rest in Thee, Belovèd,  
Know what wealth of grace is Thine,

*cr* Know Thy certainty of promise  
*mf* And have made it mine.

*mf* 3 Simply trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,  
I behold Thee as Thou art,  
And Thy love, so pure, so changeless,  
Satisfies my heart,

*cr* Satisfies its deepest longing,  
And supplies its every need,  
Compasseth me round with blessings:  
Thine is love indeed.

*mp* 4 Ever lift Thy face upon me  
As I work and wait for Thee;  
Resting 'neath Thy smile, Lord Jesus,  
Earth's dark shadows flee.

*cr* Brightness of Thy Father's glory,  
Sunshine of Thy Father's face,  
Keep me ever trusting, resting,  
*mf* Fill me with Thy grace. Amen.



# Pilgrimage and Rest

314 BORLAN. 8.7.8.7.

CONRAD KOCHER'S 'ZIONSHARFE,' 1855.

*The Lord Jehovah is my strength and my song ; He also is become my salvation.*

*mf* **C**ALL Jehovah thy Salvation,  
Rest beneath the Almighty's shade,  
In His secret habitation  
Dwell, nor ever be dismayed.

*mf* 2 There no tumult can alarm thee,  
Thou shalt dread no hidden snare ;  
Guile nor violence can harm thee  
In eternal safeguard there.

*cr* 3 Thee, though winds and waves are swelling,  
God, thy hope, shall bear through all ;  
Plague shall not come nigh thy dwelling,  
Thee no evil shall befall.

*mp* 4 He shall charge His angel legions  
Watch and ward o'er thee to keep ;  
Though thou walk through hostile regions,  
Though in desert wilds thou sleep.

*mf* 5 Since with firm and pure affection  
Thou on God hast set thy love,

*cr* With the wings of His protection  
He shall shield thee from above. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

315 BORLAN. 8.7.8.7.

*Abounding in hope through the power of the Holy Ghost.*

*mf* **R**ISE, my soul, thy God directs thee,  
Stranger hands no more impede ;  
Pass thou on, His strength protects thee,  
Strength that has the captive freed.

*mf* 2 Light divine surrounds thy going,  
God Himself shall mark the way ;  
Secret blessings, richly flowing,  
Lead to everlasting day.

*mp* 3 Though thy way be long and dreary,  
*cr* Eagle strength He'll still renew ;  
Garments fresh and feet unwearied  
Tell how God will bear thee through,

*mf* 4 Till to Canaan's long-loved dwelling  
Love divine thy foot shall bring—  
*f* There, with shouts of triumph swelling,  
Zion's songs in rest to sing. Amen.

J. N. DARBY.

# The Christian Life

316

MANNHEIM. 8.7.8.7.8.7. (FIRST TUNE.)

FRIEDRICH FILITZ.

*Thou shalt guide me with Thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory.*

<i>mf</i>	<b>L</b> EAD us, heavenly Father, lead us O'er the world's tempestuous sea; Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us, For we have no help but Thee;	<i>p</i>	Thou didst feel its keenest woe; Lone and dreary, faint and weary, Through the desert Thou didst go.
<i>cr</i>	Yet possessing every blessing, If our God our Father be.	<i>mf</i>	3 Spirit of our God, descending, Fill our hearts with heavenly joy, Love with every passion blending, Pleasure that can never eloy;
<i>mp</i>	2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us, All our weakness Thou dost know; Thou didst tread this earth before us,	<i>cr</i>	Thus provided, pardoned, guided, <i>f</i> Nothing can our peace destroy.

Amen.

JAMES EDMESTON.

FENITON COURT. 8.7.8.7.8.7. (SECOND TUNE.)

E. J. HOPKINS.

# Pilgrimage and Rest

**317 PILGRIM.** 8.7.8.7.8.7. (FIRST TUNE.)

A. L. PEACE.

*He will be our guide even unto death.*

<p><i>mp</i> <b>G</b>UIDE me, O Thou great Jehovah!  <i>dim</i> Pilgrim through this barren land:  <i>cr</i> I am weak, but Thou art mighty,  <i>cr</i> Hold me with Thy powerful hand:              Bread of heaven,              Feed me now and evermore.  <i>mf</i> 2 O pen now the crystal fountain              Whence the healing streams do flow;              Let the fiery, cloudy pillar</p>	<p>Lead me all my journey through:              Strong Deliverer,              Be Thou still my strength and shield.  <i>p</i> 3 When I tread the verge of Jordan  <i>cr</i> Bid my anxious fears subside;  <i>mf</i> Death of death, and hell's destruction,              Land me safe on Canaan's side:              Songs of praises              I will ever give to Thee. Amen.</p>
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WILLIAM WILLIAMS.

**ROUSSEAU.** 8.7.8.7.8.7. (SECOND TUNE.)

J. J. ROUSSEAU.

# The Christian Life

318 LUX BENIGNA. 10.4.10.4.10.10. (FIRST TUNE.)

J. B. DYKES.

*O send out Thy light and Thy truth ; let them lead me.*

*mp* **L**EAD, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,  
Lead Thou me on ;

*p* The night is dark, and I am far from home,  
Lead Thou me on ;

*cr* Keep Thou my feet ; I do not ask to see  
The distant scene ; one step enough for me.

*mf* 2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou  
Shouldst lead me on ;

I loved to choose and see my path ; but now  
Lead Thou me on :

*mp* I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,  
*cr* Pride ruled my will—(*p*) remember not past years.

*mf* 3 So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still  
Will lead me on

*cr* O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till  
The night is gone,

And with the morn those angel faces smile,  
*dim* Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile. Amen.



# Pilgrimage and Rest

LUX BEATA. 10.4.10.4.10.10. (SECOND TUNE.)

A. L. PEACE.

The first system of music for 'LUX BEATA' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The music is written in a homophonic style with chords and simple melodic lines.

The second system of music for 'LUX BEATA' continues the two-staff format. It features similar chordal textures and melodic fragments as the first system.

The third system of music for 'LUX BEATA' concludes the piece. It ends with the text 'A - men.' written below the lower staff.

SANDON. 10.4.10.4.10.10. (THIRD TUNE.)

C. H. PURDAY.

The first system of music for 'SANDON' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F-sharp). The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The music is written in a homophonic style with chords and simple melodic lines.

The second system of music for 'SANDON' continues the two-staff format. It features similar chordal textures and melodic fragments as the first system.

The third system of music for 'SANDON' concludes the piece. It ends with the text 'A - men.' written below the lower staff.

# The Christian Life

319 PILGRIMS. 11.10.11.10.9.11. (FIRST TUNE.)

HENRY SMART.

*Angels . . . all ministering spirits sent forth for ministry for those about to inherit salvation.*

*mf* **H**ARK! hark, my soul! angelic songs are swelling  
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore;  
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling

*cr* Of that new life when sin shall be no more.  
*Angels of Jesus, angels of light,*  
*Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.*

*mf* 2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,  
*dim* 'Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come:'  
*cr* And, through the dark its echoes sweetly ringing,  
The music of the Gospel leads us home.  
*Angels of Jesus, angels of light,*  
*Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.*

*p* 3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,  
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea.  
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,  
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.  
*Angels of Jesus, angels of light,*  
*Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.*

# Pilgrimage and Rest

PILGRIMS. 11. 10. 11. 10. 9. 11. (SECOND TUNE.)

SIR JOSEPH BARNEY.

By permission of Messrs. Novello, Ewer & Co.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is common time (C). The music is written in a homophonic style with chords and simple melodic lines.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece with two staves, treble and bass clefs. It features similar chordal textures and melodic fragments.

The third system of musical notation continues the piece with two staves, treble and bass clefs. The notation includes various chordal structures and melodic lines.

The fourth system of musical notation concludes the piece with two staves, treble and bass clefs. The word "A - men." is written at the end of the piece.

*mp* 4 Rest comes at length; though life be long and dreary,  
*cr* The day must dawn, and darksome night be passed;  
Faith's journey ends in welcome to the weary,  
*mf* And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last,  
*Angels of Jesus, angels of light,*  
*Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.*

*mf* 5 Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping,  
*cr* Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above,  
Till morning's joys shall end the night of weeping,  
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.  
*Angels of Jesus, angels of light,*  
*Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night. Amen.*

# The Christian Life

320 ALL THE WAY. 8.7.8.7. D.

ROBERT LOWRY.

*He goeth before them, and the sheep follow Him.*

<i>mf</i>	<b>A</b> LL the way my Saviour leads me— What have I to ask beside? Can I doubt His tender mercy Who through life has been my guide?	<i>mf</i> 2	All the way my Saviour leads me, Cheers each winding path I tread, Gives me grace for every trial, Feeds me with the living bread.
<i>dim</i>	Heavenly peace, divinest comfort. Here by faith in Him to dwell—	<i>mp</i>	Though my weary steps may falter, And my soul athirst may be,
<i>cr</i>	For I know, whate'er befall me, Jesus doeth all things well.	<i>cr</i>	Gushing from the Rock before me, <i>mf</i> Lo, a spring of joy I see!

*mf* 3 All the way my Saviour leads me—  
Oh, the fulness of His love!  
Perfect rest to me is promised  
In my Father's house above:  
*cr* When my spirit clothed immortal  
Wings its flight to realms of day,  
*f* This my song through endless ages,  
'Jesus led me all the way!' Amen.

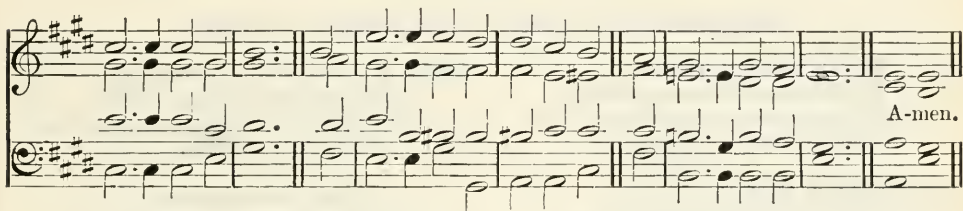
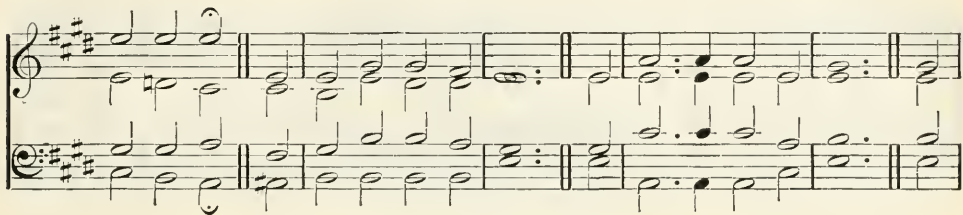
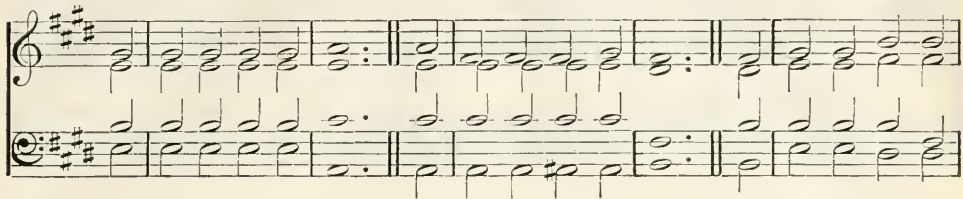
FANNY J. CROSBY.



# 11. Death, Resurrection and Judgment

321 LEOMINSTER. S. M. D.

G. W. MARTIN.



*The time is short.*

*mp* **A** FEW more years shall roll,  
*dim* A few more seasons come ;  
 And we shall be with those that rest  
 Asleep within the tomb.  
*p* Then, O my Lord, prepare  
 My soul for that great day ;  
*cr* O wash me in Thy precious blood,  
*dim* And take my sins away.

*mp* 2 A few more suns shall set  
 O'er these dark hills of time ;  
*mf* And we shall be where suns are not,  
*cr* A far serener clime.  
*p* Then, O my Lord, prepare  
 My soul for that blest day ;  
*cr* O wash me in Thy precious blood,  
*dim* And take my sins away.

*mf* 3 A few more storms shall beat  
 On this wild rocky shore ;  
*cr* And we shall be where tempests cease  
 And surges swell no more.  
*p* Then, O my Lord, prepare  
 My soul for that calm day ;  
*cr* O wash me in Thy precious blood,  
*dim* And take my sins away.

*p* 4 A few more struggles here,  
 A few more partings o'er,  
 A few more toils, a few more tears,  
*cr* And we shall weep no more.  
*p* Then, O my Lord, prepare  
 My soul for that bright day ;  
*cr* O wash me in Thy precious blood,  
*dim* And take my sins away.

*mp* 5 A few more Sabbaths here  
 Shall cheer us on our way ;  
*cr* And we shall reach the endless rest,  
 The eternal Sabbath-day.  
*p* Then, O my Lord, prepare  
 My soul for that sweet day ;  
*cr* O wash me in Thy precious blood,  
*dim* And take my sins away.

*p* 6 'Tis but a little while,  
*cr* And He shall come again  
*mf* Who died that we might live, Who lives  
*f* That we with Him may reign.  
*p* Then, O my Lord, prepare  
 My soul for that glad day ;  
*cr* O wash me in Thy precious blood,  
*dim* And take my sins away. Amen.

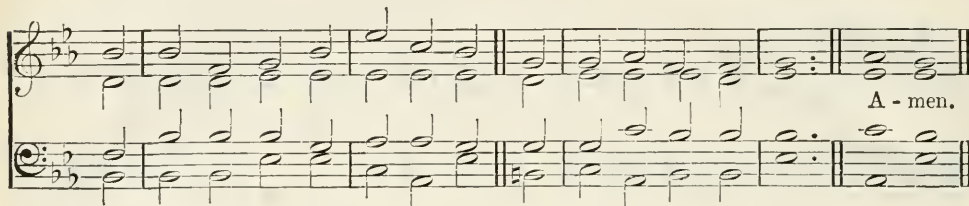
HORATIUS BONAR.

P

# The Christian Life

322 SONNING. S. M.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.



*To depart and to be with Christ ; which is far better.*

*mf* **I**T is not death to die,  
To leave this weary road,  
And 'midst the brotherhood on high  
To be at home with God.

*mf* 3 It is not death to bear  
The wench that sets us free  
From dungeon chains, to breathe the air  
Of boundless liberty.

*mp* 2 It is not death to close  
The eye long dimmed by tears,  
*cr* And wake in glorious repose  
To spend eternal years.

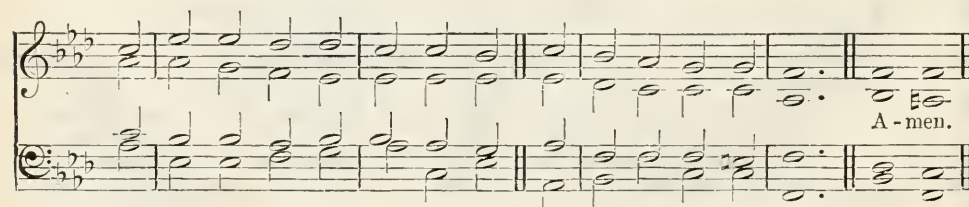
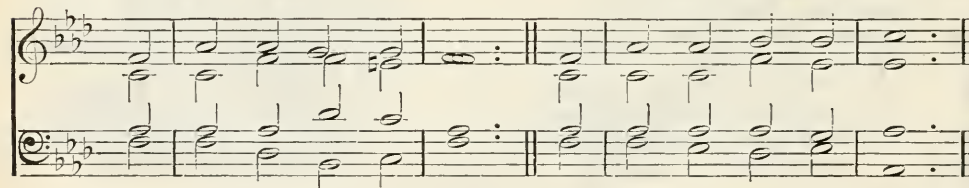
*mf* 4 It is not death to fling  
Aside this sinful dust,  
*cr* And rise on strong, exulting wing  
To live among the just.

*mf* 5 Jesus, Thou Prince of Life,  
Thy chosen cannot die!  
*cr* Like Thee they conquer in the strife  
*f* To reign with Thee on high. Amen.

H. A. C. MALAN, tr. G. W. BETHUNE.

SOUTHWELL. S. M.

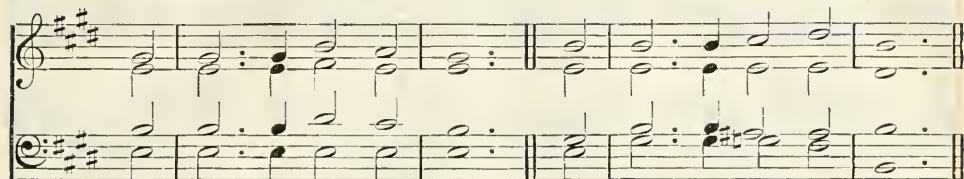
HENRIE DENHAM'S PSALTER, 1588.



# Death, Resurrection and Judgment

## 323 ALDERSGATE. S.M.

G. P. MERRICK.



See also SONNING, No. 322.

*There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God.*

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p><i>mp</i> <b>O</b> WHERE shall rest be found,<br/>Rest for the weary soul?<br/>'Twere vain the ocean's depths to sound<br/>Or pierce to either pole.</p> <p>2 The world can never give<br/>The bliss for which we sigh;<br/>'Tis not the whole of life to live,<br/>Nor all of death to die.</p> <p><i>cr</i> 3 Beyond this vale of tears<br/>There is a life above<br/>Unmeasured by the flight of years;<br/>And all that life is love.</p> | <p><i>p</i> 4 There is a death whose pang<br/>Outlasts the fleeting breath—<br/>O what eternal horrors hang<br/>Around the second death!</p> <p><i>mp</i> 5 Lord God of truth and grace,<br/>Teach us that death to shun,<br/>Lest we be banished from Thy face,<br/>And evermore undone.</p> <p>6 Here would we end our quest;<br/>Alone are found in Thee<br/><i>cr</i> The life of perfect love, the rest<br/>Of immortality. Amen.</p> |
|--|--|

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

## 324 SOUTHWELL. S.M.

*Take ye heed, watch and pray: for ye know not when the time is.*

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p><i>mp</i> <b>T</b>HOU Judge of quick and dead,<br/>Before whose bar severe<br/>With holy joy or guilty dread<br/>We all shall soon appear,</p> <p><i>mp</i> 2 Our cautioned souls prepare<br/>For that tremendous day,<br/>And fill us now with watchful care,<br/>And stir us up to pray—</p> <p><i>mf</i> 5 O may we thus be found<br/>Obedient to His word,<br/>Attentive to the trumpet's sound,<br/>And looking for our Lord. Amen.</p> | <p><i>mp</i> 3 To pray, and wait the hour,<br/>That awful hour unknown,<br/>When robed in majesty and power<br/>Thou shalt from heaven come down,</p> <p><i>cr</i> 4 The immortal Son of Man,<br/>To judge the human race,<br/>With all Thy Father's dazzling train,<br/>With all Thy glorious grace.</p> |
|---|---|

CHARLES WESLEY.

# The Christian Life

325 STROUDWATER. C. M.

WILKINS'S PSALMODY, c. 1730.

See also KILMARNOCK, No. 222.

*So shall we ever be with the Lord.*

- mp* TAKE comfort, Christians, when your  
In Jesus fall asleep; [friends  
Their better being never ends;  
Why then dejected weep?
- mp* 2 Why inconsolable, as those  
To whom no hope is given?  
Death is the messenger of peace,  
And calls the soul to heaven.
- cr* 3 As Jesus died, and rose again  
Victorious from the dead;
- mf* So His disciples rise and reign  
With their triumphant Head.
- mp* 4 The time draws nigh when from the  
clouds  
Christ shall with shouts descend,  
And the last trumpet's awful voice  
The heavens and earth shall rend.
- cr* 5 Then they who live shall changèd be,  
And they who sleep shall wake;  
The graves shall yield their ancient  
charge,  
And earth's foundations shake.
- f* 6 The saints of God, from death set free,  
With joy shall mount on high;  
The heavenly hosts with praises loud  
Shall meet them in the sky.
- mf* 7 Together to their Father's house  
With joyful hearts they go;  
And dwell forever with the Lord  
Beyond the reach of woe.
- dim* 8 A few short years of evil past,  
We reach the happy shore,  
*mf* Where death-divided friends at last  
Shall meet to part no more. Amen.

MICHAEL BRUCE.

326 RETREAT. L. M.

*Them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him.*

- mp* ASLEEP in Jesus! blessèd sleep  
From which none ever wakes to  
weep,  
A calm and undisturbed repose  
Unbroken by the last of foes!
- mp* 2 Asleep in Jesus! O how sweet  
To be for such a slumber meet,  
*cr* With holy confidence to sing  
That death hath lost his venom'd sting.
- mp* 3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest  
Whose waking is supremely blest;  
No fear, no woe shall dim that hour  
That manifests the Saviour's power.
- 4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me  
May such a blissful refuge be!  
Securely shall my ashes lie  
Waiting the summons from on high.
- mp* 5 Asleep in Jesus! time nor space  
Debars this precious hiding-place;  
On Indian plains or Lapland snows  
Believers find the same repose.
- 6 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee  
Thy kindred and their graves may be;  
But thine is still a blessèd sleep  
From which none ever wakes to weep.  
Amen.

MARGARET MACKAY.



# Death, Resurrection and Judgment

327 REQUIEM. 4. 6. 4. 6. D.

SIR JOSEPH BARNEY.

A - men.

*Fallen asleep in Christ.*

<i>p</i>	<p><b>S</b>LEEP thy last sleep, Free from care and sorrow; Rest where none weep, Till the eternal morrow; Though dark waves roll O'er the silent river. Thy fainting soul Jesus can deliver.</p>		<p>Under the sod, Earth, receive our treasure, To rest in God, Waiting all His pleasure.</p>
<i>p</i>	<p>2 Life's dream is past, All its sin, its sadness;</p>	<i>p</i>	<p>3 Though we may mourn Those in life the dearest,</p>
<i>cr</i>	<p>Brightly at last Dawns a day of gladness.</p>	<i>cr</i>	<p>They shall return, Christ, when Thou appearest: Soon shall Thy voice Comfort those now weeping,</p>
		<i>mf</i>	<p>Bidding rejoice</p>
		<i>dim</i>	<p>All in Jesus sleeping. Amen.</p>

E. A. DAYMAN.

RETREAT. L. M.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

A - men.

# The Christian Life

328 REQUIESCAT. 7.7.7.7.8.8.

J. B. DYKES.

*They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more, . . . and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.*

- |           |   |           |   |  |
|-----------|---|-----------|---|--|
| <i>p</i>  | <b>N</b> OW the laborer's task is o'er ;<br>Now the battle-day is past ;      | <i>p</i>  | 4 | There the penitents who turn<br>To the cross their dying eyes,           |
| <i>cr</i> | Now upon the further shore<br>Lands the voyager at last.                      | <i>cr</i> |   | All the love of Jesus learn<br>At His feet in Paradise.                  |
| <i>p</i>  | <i>Father, in Thy gracious keeping<br/>Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.</i> | <i>mf</i> | 5 | There no more the powers of hell<br>Can prevail to mar their peace ;     |
| 2         | There the tears of earth are dried ;<br>There its hidden things are clear ;   | <i>cr</i> |   | Christ-the Lord shall guard them well,<br>He who died for their release. |
| <i>cr</i> | There the work of life is tried<br>By a juster Judge than here.               | <i>p</i>  | 6 | 'Earth to earth, and dust to dust,'<br>Calmly now the words we say ;     |
| <i>p</i>  | 3 There the Shepherd, bringing home<br>Many a lamb forlorn and strayed,       | <i>cr</i> |   | Left behind, we wait in trust<br>For the resurrection day. Amen.         |
| <i>cr</i> | Shelters each, no more to roam,<br>Where the wolf can ne'er invade.           |           |   |  |

JOHN ELLERTON.

329 BATH. 6.6.8.6.8.8.

*Here we have no continuing city, but we seek one to come.*

- |           |  |           |   |   |
|-----------|--|-----------|---|---|
| <i>mp</i> | <b>F</b> RRIEND after friend departs ;<br>Who hath not lost a friend ?       | <i>mf</i> | 3 | There is a world above<br>Where parting is unknown ;  |
|           | There is no union here of hearts<br>That finds not here an end ;             |           |   | A whole eternity of love<br>Formed for the good alone ;   |
|           | Were this frail world our only rest,<br>Living or dying, none were blest.    |           |   | And faith beholds the dying here<br>Translated to that happier sphere.  |
| <i>mp</i> | 2 Beyond the flight of time,<br>Beyond this vale of death,                   | <i>p</i>  | 4 | Thus star by star declines<br>Till all are passed away.   |
| <i>cr</i> | There surely is some blessed clime<br>Where life is not a breath.            | <i>cr</i> |   | As morning high and higher shines<br>To pure and perfect day ;  |
|           | Nor life's affection's transient fire<br>Whose sparks fly upwards to expire. | <i>mf</i> |   | Nor sunk those stars in empty night ;<br>They hide themselves in heaven's own<br>light. Amen. JAMES MONTGOMERY. |

# Death, Resurrection and Judgment

330 MEINHOLD. 7.8.7.8.7.7.

J. S. BACH'S 'VIERSTIMMIGE CHORALGESÄNGE,' 1769,  
ARRANGED BY MARGARET J. MACMILLAN.

*I shall go to him, but he shall not return to me.*

<i>p</i>	<b>T</b> ENDERS Shepherd, Thou hast stilled Now Thy little lamb's brief weeping; O how peaceful, pale, and mild, In its narrow bed 'tis sleeping,	<i>mf</i>	Lovingly Thou dost receive it; Clothed in robes of spotless white Now it dwells with Thee in light.
<i>cr</i>	And no sigh of anguish sore Heaves that little bosom more.	<i>mp 3</i>	Ah, Lord Jesus, grant that we There may live where it is living, And the blissful pastures see
<i>mp 2</i>	In a world of pain and care, Lord, Thou wouldst no longer leave it;	<i>cr</i>	That its heavenly food are giving; Lost awhile our treasured love, Gained for ever, safe above. Amen.
<i>cr</i>	To Thy meadows bright and fair	<i>f</i>	

J. W. MEINHOLD, tr. CATHERINE WINNETHORPE.

BATH. 6.6.8.6.8.8.

W. H. COOKE.



# The Christian Life

331 ST. SYLVESTER. 8.7.8.7. and 8.8.8.9.

J. B. DYKES.

Verses 4 and 8.

So teach us to number our days, that we may get us a heart of wisdom.

- |            |   |           |   |                                      |
|------------|---|-----------|---|--------------------------------------|
| <i>mf</i>  | <b>D</b> AYS and moments quickly flying | <i>p</i>  | 5 | As a shadow life is fleeting;        |
|            | Speed us onward to the dead:            |           |   | As a vapor so it flies;              |
| <i>p</i>   | O, how soon shall we be lying           |           |   | For the bygone years retreating      |
|            | Each within his narrow bed!             |           |   | Pardon grant, and make us wise—      |
| <i>mf</i>  | 2 Jesus, merciful Redeemer,             | <i>mp</i> | 6 | Wise, that we our days may number,   |
|            | Rouse dead souls to hear Thy voice;     |           |   | Strive and wrestle with our sin,     |
|            | Wake, O wake each idle dreamer          | <i>cr</i> |   | Stay not in our work nor slumber     |
|            | Now to make the eternal choice.         |           |   | Till Thy holy rest we win.           |
| <i>mp</i>  | 3 Mark we whither we are wending;       | <i>mf</i> | 7 | Soon before the Judge all glorious   |
|            | Ponder how we soon must go              |           |   | We with all the dead shall stand:    |
| <i>cr</i>  | To inherit bliss unending               | <i>cr</i> |   | Saviour, over death victorious,      |
| <i>dim</i> | Or eternity of woe.                     |           |   | Place us then on Thy right hand.     |
| <i>p</i>   | 4 Life passeth soon;                    | <i>p</i>  | 8 | Life passeth soon;                   |
|            | Death draweth near;                     |           |   | Death draweth near;                  |
|            | Keep us, good Lord,                     |           |   | Keep us, good Lord,                  |
|            | Till Thou appear;                       |           |   | Till Thou appear;                    |
|            | For Thee to live,                       |           |   | For Thee to live,                    |
|            | In Thee to die,                         |           |   | In Thee to die,                      |
| <i>cr</i>  | With Thee to reign through eternity.    | <i>cr</i> |   | With Thee to reign through eternity. |

EDWARD CASWALL (altd.). Amen.



# Death, Resurrection and Judgment

332 LUTHER'S HYMN. 8.7.8.7.8.8.7.

JOSEPH KLUG'S 'GESANGBUCH,' 1535.

A-men.

*I saw the dead, small and great, stand before God.*

- mf* **G**REAT God, what do I see and hear! *f* 2 The dead in Christ shall first arise,  
 The end of things created! At the last trumpet's sounding,  
*cr* The Judge of mankind doth appear Caught up to meet Him in the skies,  
 On clouds of glory seated! With joy their Lord surrounding;  
*f* The trumpet sounds; the graves restore No gloomy fears their souls dismay;  
 The dead which they contained before; His presence sheds eternal day  
 Prepare, my soul, to meet Him! On those prepared to meet Him.
- mp* 3 But sinners, filled with guilty fears,  
 Behold His wrath prevailing;  
 For they arise, and find their tears  
 And sighs are unavailing:  
 The day of grace is past and gone;  
 Trembling they stand before the throne,  
 All unprepared to meet Him.
- f* 4 Great God, what do I see and hear!  
 The end of things created!  
 The Judge of mankind doth appear  
 On clouds of glory seated!  
 Beneath His cross I view the day  
 When heaven and earth shall pass away,  
 And thus prepare to meet Him. Amen.

ANON., W. B. COLLYER, and THOMAS COTTERILL.

*Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:  
for Thou art with me.*

*p* **W**HEN on my day of life the night  
is falling, [spaces blown  
And in the winds from unsunned  
I hear far voices out of darkness calling  
My feet to paths unknown—  
*mp* 2 Thou, who hast made my home of life  
so pleasant, [decay;  
Leave not its tenant when its walls  
O Love Divine, O Helper ever present,  
*cr* Be Thou my strength and stay!  
*mp* 3 Be near me when all else is from me  
drifting—  
Earth, sky, home's pictures, days of  
shade and shine,  
And kindly faces to my own uplifting  
The love which answers mine.

*mp* 7 There from the music round about me stealing  
I fain would learn the new and holy song,  
*cr* And find at last, beneath Thy trees of healing,  
The life for which I long. Amen.

4 I have but Thee, my Father! let Thy  
Spirit [hold;  
Be with me then to comfort and up-  
*p* No gate of pearl, no branch of palm I  
Nor street of shining gold. [merit,  
5 Suffice it if—my good and ill unreckoned,  
And both forgiven through Thy  
abounding grace—  
*cr* I find myself by hands familiar beckoned  
Unto my fitting place.  
*mp* 6 Some humble door among Thy many  
mansions, [striving cease,  
Some sheltering shade where sin and  
*cr* And flows forever through heaven's  
green expansions  
The river of Thy peace.

J. G. WHITTIER.

**WOOLWICH. S. M.**

C. E. KETTLE.

# 12. The Life Everlasting

334 MONTGOMERY. S. M. D.

I. B. WOODBURY.

*And so shall we ever be with the Lord.*

*f* **F**OREVER with the Lord!  
*p* Amen! so let it be;  
*cr* Life from the dead is in that word,  
 'Tis immortality.  
*p* Here, in the body pent,  
 Absent from Him I roam,  
*cr* Yet nightly pitch my moving tent  
 A day's march nearer home.  
*mf* 2 My Father's house on high,  
 Home of my soul, how near,  
 At times, to faith's foreseeing eye  
 Thy golden gates appear!  
*p* Ah! then my spirit faints  
*cr* To reach the land I love,  
*f* The bright inheritance of saints,  
 Jerusalem above.

*f* 3 Forever with the Lord!  
*dim* Father, if 'tis Thy will,  
 The promise of that faithful word  
 Even here to me fulfil:  
*cr* Be Thou at my right hand,  
 Then can I never fail;  
 Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand;  
 Fight, and I must prevail.  
*p* 4 So, when my latest breath  
 Shall rend the veil in twain,  
*cr* By death I shall escape from death,  
*mf* And life eternal gain.  
*f* Knowing as I am known,  
 How shall I love that word,  
*cr* And oft repeat before the throne,  
*ff* 'Forever with the Lord!' Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

335 WOOLWICH. S. M.

*Death shall be no more; neither shall there be mourning, nor crying, nor pain, any more: the first things are passed away.*

*mf* **T**HERE is no night in heaven:  
*mp* In that blest world above  
*cr* Work never can bring weariness,  
 For work itself is love.  
*mf* 2 There is no grief in heaven:  
 For life is one glad day;  
*cr* And tears are of those former things  
 Which all have passed away.  
*mf* 3 There is no sin in heaven;  
 Behold that blessed through—

All-holy is their spotless robe!  
 All-holy is their song!  
*mf* 4 There is no death in heaven:  
 For they who gain that shore  
*cr* Have won their immortality,  
 And they can die no more.  
*mp* 5 Lord Jesus, be our Guide;  
*cr* And lead us safely on.  
*mf* Till night, and grief, and sin, and death  
*f* Are past, and heaven is won! Amen.

FRANCIS M. KNOLLIS.

# The Christian Life

336 EMMANUEL. C. M.

FROM BEETHOVEN.

*Let me go over and see the good land that is beyond Jordan.*

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p><i>mf</i> <b>T</b>HERE is a land of pure delight<br/>Where saints immortal reign,<br/>Infinite day excludes the night,<br/>And pleasures banish pain.</p> <p>2 There everlasting spring abides,<br/>And never-withering flowers;<br/>Death, like a narrow sea, divides<br/>This heavenly land from ours.</p> <p>3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling<br/>flood<br/>Stand dressed in living green;<br/>So to the Jews old Canaan stood,<br/>While Jordan rolled between.</p> | <p><i>mp</i> 4 But timorous mortals start and shrink<br/>To cross this narrow sea;<br/>And linger shivering on the brink,<br/>And fear to launch away.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 5 O could we make our doubts remove,<br/>These gloomy doubts that rise,<br/><i>cr</i> And see the Canaan that we love<br/>With unobscured eyes;</p> <p>6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,<br/>And view the landscape o'er,<br/><i>mf</i> Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold<br/>flood,<br/>Should fright us from the shore.</p> |
|--|---|

Amen.

ISAAC WATTS.

ST. STEPHEN. C. M.

ISAAC SMITH.



# The Life Everlasting

**337 BELMONT. C. M.** (FIRST TUNE.) WILLIAM GARDINER'S 'SACRED MELODIES,' 1812.

**JERUSALEM. C. M.** (SECOND TUNE.) C. S. ROBINSON'S 'LAUDES DOMINI,' 1884.

*The holy city, New Jerusalem.*

<p><i>mf</i> <b>J</b>ERUSALEM, my happy home, Name ever dear to me! When shall my labors have an end, In joy, and peace, and thee?</p> <p><i>mf</i> 2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built And pearly gates behold? [walls <i>cr</i> Thy bulwarks with salvation strong, And streets of shining gold?</p> <p><i>mf</i> 3 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom, Nor sin nor sorrow know: [scenes Blest seats! through rude and stormy <i>cr</i> I onward press to you.</p>	<p><i>mp</i> 4 Why should I shrink from pain and Or feel at death dismay? [woe, <i>cr</i> I've Canaan's goodly land in view, And realms of endless day.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there Around my Saviour stand; And soon my friends in Christ below Will join the glorious band.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 6 Jerusalem, my happy home! My soul still pants for thee; <i>cr</i> Then shall my labors have an end, <i>f</i> When I thy joys shall see. Amen. 'ECKINGTON COLLECTION' (after the Latin).</p>
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**338 ST. STEPHEN. C. M.**

*Begat us to a living hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ.*

<p><i>mf</i> <b>B</b>LESSED be the everlasting God, The Father of our Lord; <i>cr</i> Be His abounding mercy praised, His majesty adored.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 2 When from the dead He raised His Son And called Him to the sky, <i>cr</i> He gave our souls a lively hope That they should never die.</p>	<p>3 To an inheritance divine He taught our hearts to rise: <i>cr</i> 'Tis uncorrupted, undefiled, Unfading in the skies.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 4 Saints by the power of God are kept Till the salvation come; We walk by faith as strangers here; <i>cr</i> But Christ shall call us home. Amen.</p>
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ISAAC WATTS (*alt.*).

# The Christian Life

339

PARADISE. 8.6.8.6.6.6.6.6. (FIRST TUNE.)

HENRY SMART.

## The Paradise of God.

<p><i>mf</i> <b>O</b> PARADISE! O Paradise! Who doth not crave for rest? Who would not seek the happy land Where they that loved are blest?</p> <p><i>f</i> <i>Where loyal hearts and true Stand ever in the light, All rapture through and through, In God's most holy sight.</i></p> <p><i>dim</i></p> <p><i>mp</i> 2 O Paradise! O Paradise! The world is growing old; <i>cr</i> Who would not be at rest and free Where love is never cold?</p> <p><i>f</i> <i>Where loyal hearts and true Stand ever in the light, All rapture through and through, In God's most holy sight.</i></p> <p><i>dim</i></p> <p><i>p</i> 5 Lord Jesus, King of Paradise, Oh, keep me in Thy love, <i>cr</i> And guide me to that happy land Of perfect rest above.</p> <p><i>f</i> <i>Where loyal hearts and true Stand ever in the light, All rapture through and through, In God's most holy sight.</i></p> <p><i>dim</i></p>	<p><i>mp</i> 3 O Paradise! O Paradise! 'Tis weary waiting here; <i>cr</i> I long to be where Jesus is, To feel, to see Him near,</p> <p><i>f</i> <i>Where loyal hearts and true Stand ever in the light, All rapture through and through, In God's most holy sight.</i></p> <p><i>dim</i></p> <p><i>mf</i> 4 O Paradise! O Paradise! I want to sin no more; <i>cr</i> I want to be as pure on earth As on thy spotless shore,</p> <p><i>f</i> <i>Where loyal hearts and true Stand ever in the light, All rapture through and through, In God's most holy sight.</i></p> <p><i>dim</i></p>
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# The Life Everlasting

PARADISE. 8.6.8.6.6.6.6.6. (SECOND TUNE.)

SIR JOSEPH BARNBY.

*By permission of Messrs. Novello, Ewer & Co.*

loy - al hearts and true

*f* Where loy - - al hearts and true

*ff* A-men.

PARADISE. 8.6.8.6.6.6.6.6. (THIRD TUNE.)

J. B. DYKES.

*Org.*

A-men.

# The Christian Life

340 ST. ASAPH. C. M. D.

G. M. GIORNOVICHJ.

*God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.*

*mf* **H**OW bright these glorious spirits  
shine!

Whence all their white array?  
How came they to the blissful seats  
Of everlasting day?

*mp* 2 Lo! these are they from sufferings great  
Who came to realms of light,

*cr* And in the blood of Christ have washed  
Those robes which shine so bright.

*f* 3 Now with triumphal palms they stand  
Before the throne on high,  
And serve the God they love amidst  
The glories of the sky.

4 His presence fills each heart with joy,  
Tunes every mouth to sing:  
By day, by night, the sacred courts  
With glad hosannas ring.

*mf* 5 Hunger and thirst are felt no more,  
Nor suns with scorching ray;

*f* God is their sun, whose cheering beams  
Diffuse eternal day.

*mf* 6 The Lamb which dwells amidst the  
throne

Shall o'er them still preside,  
Feed them with nourishment divine,  
And all their footsteps guide.

7 'Mong pastures green He'll lead His flock  
Where living streams appear;  
And God the Lord from every eye  
Shall wipe off every tear.

*f* 8 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore,

Be glory, as it was, and is,  
And shall be evermore. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS (*alt.*).



# The Life Everlasting

341 ST. CATHARINE. 7.6.8.6. D.

J. MONTGOMERIE BELL.

*We shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air.*

<i>f</i>	<b>T</b> EN thousand times ten thousand In sparkling raiment bright, The armies of the ransomed saints Throng up the steeps of light :	<i>f</i> 2	What rush of hallelujahs Fills all the earth and sky ! What ringing of a thousand harps Bespeaks the triumph nigh !
<i>mf</i>	'Tis finished ! all is finished, Their fight with death and sin :		O day, for which creation And all its tribes were made !
<i>f</i>	Fling open wide the golden gates, And let the victors in.		O joy, for all its former woes A thousandfold repaid !

*mf* 3 Oh then what raptured greetings  
On Canaan's happy shore ;  
What knitting severed friendships up  
Where partings are no more !

*f* Then eyes with joy shall sparkle  
*dim* That brimmed with tears of late ;  
Orphans no longer fatherless,  
Nor widows desolate.

*mp* 4 Bring near, Thy great salvation,  
Thou Lamb for sinners slain ;  
*cr* Fill up the roll of Thine elect,  
*f* Then take Thy power and reign :  
*mf* Appear, Desire of nations !  
*mp* Thine exiles long for home ;  
*cr* Show in the heavens Thy promised sign ;  
*f* Thou Prince and Saviour, come ! Amen.

HENRY ALFORD.

# The Christian Life

## 342 PILGRIM SONG. 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

H. A. C. MALAN.

*Confessed that they were pilgrims and strangers on the earth.*

<i>p</i>	<b>I</b> 'M but a stranger here,	<i>mf</i> 2	What though the tempest rage,
<i>cr</i>	Heaven is my home ;		Heaven is my home ;
<i>p</i>	Earth is a desert drear,	<i>mp</i>	Short is my pilgrimage,
<i>cr</i>	Heaven is my home :	<i>cr</i>	Heaven is my home :
<i>p</i>	Danger and sorrow stand		And time's wild wintry blast
	Round me on every hand ;		Soon shall be overpast ;
<i>cr</i>	Heaven is my fatherland,	<i>mf</i>	I shall reach home at last,
	Heaven is my home.		Heaven is my home.

*mf* 3 There at my Saviour's side,  
 Heaven is my home ;  
 I shall be glorified,  
 Heaven is my home.  
 There are the good and blest,  
 Those I love most and best ;  
 And there I too shall rest,  
 Heaven is my home.

*mp* 4 Therefore I murmur not,  
 Heaven is my home ;  
 Whate'er my earthly lot,  
 Heaven is my home ;  
*cr* For I shall surely stand  
*mf* Then at my Lord's right hand ;  
*f* Heaven is my fatherland,  
 Heaven is my home. Amen.

THOMAS R. TAYLOR.

# The Life Everlasting

343 THE BLESSED HOME. 6. 6. 6. 6. D.

SIR JOHN STAINER.

*They shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.*

<i>mf</i>	<b>T</b> H <small>ERE</small> is a blessèd home Beyond this land of woe Where trials never come, Nor tears of sorrow flow ;	<i>p</i>	2 There is a land of peace,— Good angels know it well ;
<i>cr</i>	Where faith is lost in sight, And patient hope is crowned,	<i>cr</i>	Glad songs that never cease Within its portals swell ;
<i>f</i>	And everlasting light Its glory throws around.	<i>mf</i>	Around its glorious throne Ten thousand saints adore Christ, with the Father one, And Spirit evermore.

*f* 3 O joy all joys beyond,  
To see the Lamb who died,  
*p* And count each sacred wound  
In hands and feet and side ;  
*mf* To give to Him the praise  
Of every triumph won  
*cr* And sing through endless days  
The great things He hath done.

*mf* 4 Look up, ye saints of God,  
Nor fear to tread below  
The path your Saviour trod  
Of daily toil and woe ;  
*p* Wait but a little while  
*cr* In uncomplaining love,  
*mf* His own most gracious smile  
Shall welcome you above. Amen.

SIR H. W. BAKER.

# The Christian Life

344 PETRA. 7.7.7.7.7.7.

RICHARD REDHEAD.

*Then shall I know even as also I am known.*

- mp*    **W**HEN this passing world is done,  
*cr*        When has sunk yon glaring sun,  
 When we stand with Christ in glory  
 Looking o'er life's finished story,—  
*mf*        Then, Lord, shall I fully know,  
           Not till then, how much I owe.
- mf*    2 When I stand before the throne  
 Dressed in beauty not my own,  
 When I see Thee as Thou art,  
 Love Thee with unsinning heart,—  
*cr*        Then, Lord, shall I fully know,  
           Not till then, how much I owe.
- mf*    3 When the praise of heaven I hear  
 Loud as thunders to the ear,  
 Loud as many waters' noise,  
 Sweet as harp's melodious voice,—  
*f*         Then, Lord, shall I fully know,  
           Not till then, how much I owe.
- mp*    4 Even on earth, as through a glass  
 Darkly let Thy glory pass;  
*cr*        Make forgiveness feel so sweet,  
 Make Thy Spirit's help so meet,—  
*mf*        Even on earth, Lord, make me know  
           Something of how much I owe.
- mp*    5 Chosen not for good in me,  
 Wakened up from wrath to flee,  
 Hidden in the Saviour's side,  
 By the Spirit sanctified,—  
*mf*        Teach me, Lord, on earth to show,  
           By my love, how much I owe.    Amen.



# The Life Everlasting

345 BENEVENTO. 7.7.7.7. D.

SAMUEL WEBBE.

See also WOODMAN, No. 484.

*Is it well with the child? . . . It is well.*

*mf* SAFELY, safely gathered in,  
 No more sorrow, no more sin,  
 No more childish griefs or fears,  
 No more sadness, no more tears;  
 For the life, so young and fair,  
 Now hath passed from earthly care:  
 God Himself the soul will keep,  
 Giving His beloved sleep.

For our loss we must not weep,  
 Nor our loved one long to keep  
 From the home of rest and peace,  
 Where all sin and sorrow cease.

*cr* 2 Safely, safely gathered in,  
 Free from sorrow, free from sin,  
 Passed beyond all grief and pain,  
 Death, for thee, is truest gain:

*mp* 3 Safely, safely gathered in,  
 No more sorrow, no more sin;  
 God has saved from weary strife,  
 In its dawn, this young fresh life,  
 Which awaits us now above,  
 Resting in the Saviour's love.  
 Jesus, grant that we may meet  
 There, adoring at Thy feet. Amen.

H. O. DOBREE.

# The Christian Life

346 RUTHERFORD. 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.5.

CHRÉTIEN URHAN.

*Thine eyes shall see the King in His beauty.*

- |             |   |             |                                    |
|-------------|---|-------------|------------------------------------|
| <i>mp</i>   | <b>T</b> HE sands of time are sinking ; | <i>mp 4</i> | The bride eyes not her garment,    |
| <i>cr</i>   | The dawn of heaven breaks ;             |             | But her dear bridegroom's face ;   |
| <i>mp</i>   | The summer morn I've sighed for,        |             | I will not gaze at glory,          |
| <i>cr</i>   | The fair sweet morn awakes.             | <i>cr</i>   | But on my King of grace,—          |
| <i>p</i>    | Dark, dark hath been the midnight       |             | Not at the crown He giffeth,       |
| <i>cr</i>   | But dayspring is at hand,               |             | But on His pierc'd hand :          |
| <i>mf</i>   | And glory—glory dwelleth                | <i>mf</i>   | The Lamb is all the glory          |
|             | In Immanuel's land.                     |             | Of Immanuel's land.                |
| <i>mp 2</i> | O Christ ! He is the fountain,          | <i>mp 5</i> | With mercy and with judgment       |
|             | The deep sweet well of love !           |             | My web of time He wove,            |
|             | The streams on earth I've tasted,       |             | And aye the dews of sorrow         |
| <i>cr</i>   | More deep I'll drink above :            |             | Were lusted by His love ;          |
| <i>mf</i>   | There to an ocean fulness               | <i>mf</i>   | I'll bless the hand that guided,   |
|             | His mercy doth expand,                  |             | I'll bless the heart that planned, |
| <i>cr</i>   | And glory—glory dwelleth                | <i>cr</i>   | When throned where glory dwelleth  |
|             | In Immanuel's land.                     |             | In Immanuel's land.                |
| <i>mp 3</i> | O, I am my Belovèd's,                   | <i>mp 6</i> | I've wrestled on towards heaven,   |
|             | And my Belovèd is mine ;                |             | 'Gainst storm and wind and tide ;  |
|             | He brings a poor vile sinner            |             | Now, like a weary traveller        |
|             | Into His house of wine,                 |             | That leaneth on his guide,         |
| <i>mf</i>   | I stand upon His merit,                 |             | Amid the shades of evening,        |
|             | I know no other stand,                  |             | While sinks life's lingering sand, |
|             | Not e'en where glory dwelleth           | <i>cr</i>   | I hail the glory dawning           |
|             | In Immanuel's land.                     |             | In Immanuel's land. Amen.          |

ANNE ROSS COUSIN.

# The Life Everlasting

347 LANCASHIRE. 7.6.7.6. D.

HENRY SMART.

See also ENDSLEIGH, No. 383.

*There came such a voice . . . from the excellent glory.*

<i>mf</i>	<p><b>O</b>H, fair the gleams of glory,          And bright the scenes of mirth          That lighten human joy          And cheer this weary earth ;</p>	<i>mp</i> 2	<p>The lamplight faintly gleameth          Where shines the noonday ray ;          From Jesus' face there beameth          Light of a sevenfold day ;</p>
<i>f</i>	<p>But richer far our treasure          With whom the Spirit dwells,          Ours, ours in heavenly measure          The glory that excels.</p>	<i>cr</i>	<p>And earth's pale lights, all faded,          The light from heaven dispels ;          But shines for aye unshaded          The glory that excels.</p>

3 No broken cisterns need they  
 Who drink from living rills ;  
 No other music heed they  
 Whom God's own music thrills.  
 Earth's precious things are tasteless,  
 Its boisterous mirth repels,  
 Where flows in measure wasteless  
 The glory that excels.

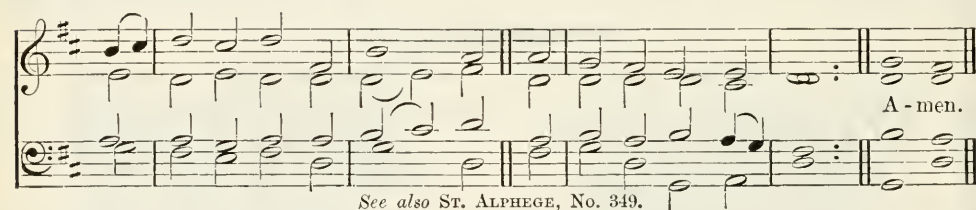
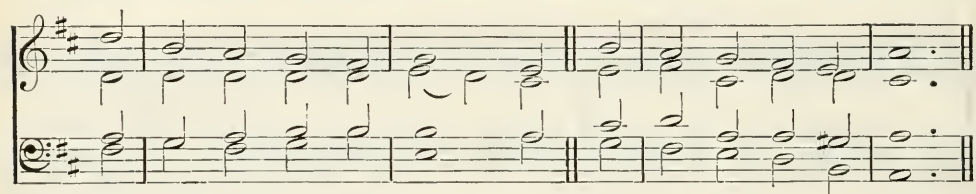
*mp* 4 Since our life descended  
 Those beams of light and love  
*cr* Our steps have heavenward tended,  
 Our eyes have looked above,  
*mf* Till through the clouds concealing  
 The home where glory dwells  
*f* Our Jesus comes revealing  
 The glory that excels. Amen.

CHARLES INNIS CAMERON.

# The Christian Life

348 PEARSALL. 7.6.7.6. D.

ST. GALL 'KATHOLISCHES GESANGBUCH,' 1863.



See also ST. ALPHEGE, No. 349.

*But now they desire a better country, that is, an heavenly.*

*mp* **T**HE world is very evil,  
The times are waxing late ;  
Be sober and keep vigil,  
The Judge is at the gate,—  
*mf* The Judge that comes in mercy,  
The Judge that comes with might,  
To terminate the evil,  
To diadem the right.

2 Then glory yet unheard of  
Shall shed abroad its ray  
Resolving all enigmas,  
An endless Sabbath-day.  
Then, then from his oppressors  
The Hebrew shall go free,  
And celebrate in triumph  
The year of Jubilee.

*mp* 3 There nothing can be feeble,  
There none can ever mourn,  
There nothing is divided,  
There nothing can be torn.  
Strive, man, to win that glory ;  
Toil, man, to gain that light ;  
Send hope before to grasp it,  
Till hope be lost in sight.

*p* 4 O sweet and blessed country,  
The home of God's elect !  
*mp* O sweet and blessed country,  
That eager hearts expect !  
*p* Jesus, in mercy bring us  
*cr* To that dear land of rest ;  
*f* Who art, with God the Father  
And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

BERNARD of Cluny, *tr.* J. M. NEALE.



# The Life Everlasting

349 ST. ALPHEGE. 7.6.7.6.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.

*There shall be no more curse.*

<i>p</i>	<b>B</b> RIEF life is here our portion,	<i>mf</i> 2	There grief is turned to pleasure,
<i>cr</i>	Brief sorrow, short-lived care ;		Such pleasure as below
	The life that knows no ending,		No human voice can utter,
	The tearless life, is there.		No human heart can know.
<i>mf</i>	O happy retribution !	<i>mp</i>	And now we fight the battle,
	Short toil, eternal rest ;	<i>cr</i>	But then shall wear the crown
	For mortals and for sinners		Of full and everlasting
	A mansion with the blest !		And passionless renown.

*mp* 3 And now we watch and struggle,  
 And now we live in hope,  
 And Zion in her anguish  
 With Babylon must cope ;

*mf* But He whom now we trust in  
 Shall then be seen and known,  
*cr* And they that know and see Him  
 Shall have Him for their own.

*mf* 4 The morning shall awaken,  
 The shadows flee away,  
*cr* And each true-hearted servant  
 Shall shine as doth the day.

*f* There God, our King and portion,  
 In fulness of His grace,  
 We then shall see forever,  
 And worship face to face.

*p* 5 O sweet and blessed country,  
 The home of God's elect !

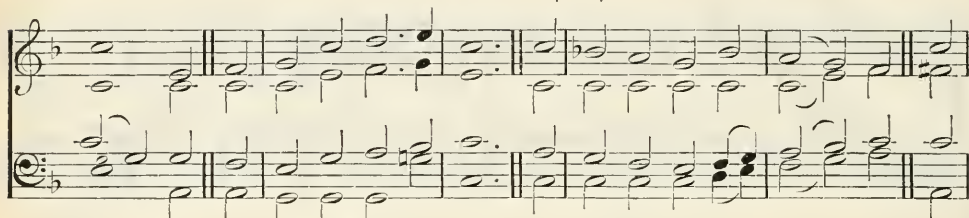
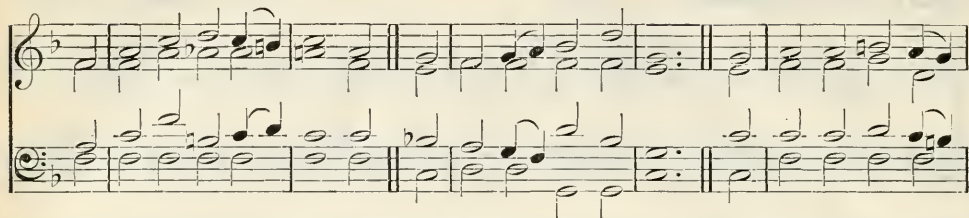
*mp* O sweet and blessed country,  
 That eager hearts expect !

*p* Jesus, in mercy bring us  
*cr* To that dear land of rest ;  
*f* Who art, with God the Father  
 And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

# The Christian Life

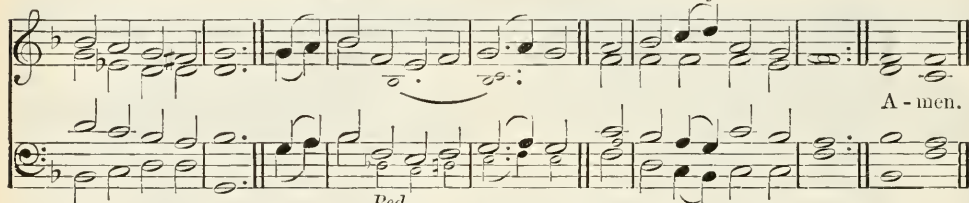
350 DAY OF REST. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

J. W. ELLIOTT.



*Voices in Unison.*

*In Harmony.*



A - men.

*Ped.*

See also EWING, No. 351.

*For he looked for a city which hath foundations.*

- |             |   |             |  |
|-------------|---|-------------|--|
| <i>mp</i>   | <p><b>F</b>OR thee, O dear, dear country,<br/>         Mine eyes their vigils keep;<br/>         For very love, beholding<br/>         Thy happy name, they weep;</p>   | <i>cr</i> 3 | <p>Thine ageless walls are bonded<br/>         With amethyst unpriced;<br/>         Thy saints build up its fabric,<br/>         And the corner-stone is Christ.</p> |
| <i>cr</i>   | <p>The mention of thy glory<br/>         Is unction to the breast,<br/>         And medicine in sickness,<br/>         And love, and life, and rest.</p>  | <i>f</i>    | <p>The cross is all thy splendor,<br/>         The Crucified thy praise:<br/>         His laud and benediction<br/>         Thy ransomed people raise.</p>           |
| <i>mf</i> 2 | <p>O one, O only mansion!<br/>         O Paradise of joy!<br/>         Where tears are ever banished,<br/>         And smiles have no alloy:<br/>         With jaspers glow thy bulwarks;<br/>         Thy streets with emeralds blaze;<br/>         The sardius and the topaz<br/>         Unite in thee their rays:</p> | <i>mf</i> 4 | <p>Thou hast no shore, fair ocean!<br/>         Thou hast no time, bright day!<br/>         Dear fountain of refreshment<br/>         To pilgrims far away.</p>      |
|             | <p><i>p</i> 5 O sweet and blessed country,<br/>         The home of God's elect!</p>  | <i>cr</i>   | <p>Upon the Rock of Ages<br/>         They raise thy holy tower;<br/>         Thine is the victor's laurel,<br/>         And thine the golden dower.</p>             |
|             | <p><i>mp</i> O sweet and blessed country,<br/>         That eager hearts expect!</p>  |             |  |
|             | <p><i>p</i> Jesus, in mercy bring us<br/>         To that dear land of rest:</p>  |             |  |
|             | <p><i>cr</i> Who art, with God the Father<br/>         And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.</p>  |             |  |

# The Life Everlasting

351 EWING. 7.6.7.6. D.

ALEXANDER EWING.

See also ENDSLEIGH, No. 383.

*The city was pure gold, like unto clear glass.*

<i>mf</i>	<b>J</b> ERUSALEM the golden,	<i>f</i> 2	They stand, those halls of Zion,
	With milk and honey blest,		Conjubilant with song,
<i>dim</i>	Beneath thy contemplation		And bright with many an angel,
	Sink heart and voice oppress :		And all the martyr throng :
<i>cr</i>	I know not, O, I know not,		The Prince is ever in them ;
	What social joys are there ;		The daylight is serene ;
<i>f</i>	What radiancy of glory,		The pastures of the blessèd
	What light beyond compare !		Are decked in glorious sheen.

*mf* 3 There is the throne of David,  
 And there, from care released,  
*cr* The shout of them that triumph,  
 The song of them that feast ;  
*f* And they, who with their Leader  
 Have conquered in the fight,  
*dim* Forever and forever  
 Are clad in robes of white.

*p* 4 O sweet and blessèd country,  
 The home of God's elect !  
*mp* O sweet and blessèd country,  
 That eager hearts expect !  
*p* Jesus, in mercy bring us  
*cr* To that dear land of rest :  
*f* Who art, with God the Father  
 And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

BERNARD of Cluny, tr. J. M. NEALE.

# The Christian Life

352 LAUS DEO. 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.

JOHN H. GOWER.

By the Courtesy of the Trustees of the Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work, Philadelphia.

See also ST. JOHN, No. 359.

*They shall see His face.*

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p><i>mf</i> <b>J</b>ERUSALEM on high<br/>My song and city is,<br/>My home when'er I die,<br/>The centre of my bliss :<br/><i>f</i> O happy place !<br/>When shall I be,<br/>My God, with Thee,<br/>To see Thy face ?</p> <p><i>mf</i> 2 There dwells my Lord, my King,<br/><i>p</i> Judged here unfit to live ;<br/><i>cr</i> There angels to Him sing,<br/>And lowly homage give :<br/><i>f</i> O happy place !<br/>When shall I be,<br/>My God, with Thee,<br/>To see Thy face ?</p> <p><i>mf</i> 3 The patriarchs of old<br/>There from their travels cease ;<br/>The prophets there behold<br/>Their longed-for Prince of Peace :<br/><i>f</i> O happy place !<br/>When shall I be,<br/>My God, with Thee,<br/>To see Thy face ?</p> | <p><i>mf</i> 4 The Lamb's apostles there<br/>I might with joy behold,<br/>The harpers I might hear<br/>Harping on harps of gold :<br/><i>f</i> O happy place !<br/>When shall I be,<br/>My God, with Thee,<br/>To see Thy face ?</p> <p><i>mp</i> 5 The bleeding martyrs, they<br/>Within these courts are found,<br/><i>cr</i> Clothed in pure array,<br/>Their scars with glory crowned :<br/><i>f</i> O happy place !<br/>When shall I be,<br/>My God, with Thee,<br/>To see Thy face ?</p> <p><i>p</i> 6 Ah me ! ah me ! that I<br/>In Kedar's tents here stay ;<br/><i>cr</i> No place like that on high ;<br/>Lord, thither guide my way :<br/><i>f</i> O happy place !<br/>When shall I be,<br/>My God, with Thee,<br/>To see Thy face ? Amen.</p> |
|---|---|

SAMUEL CROSSMAN.



# The Life Everlasting

353 GOUNOD. 8.7.8.7.7.7.

CHARLES GOUNOD.

By permission of Messrs. Novello, Ewer & Co.

*Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord.*

- p*  
*cr* **H**ARK! a voice! it cries from heaven,  
‘Happy in the Lord who die;’  
Happy they to whom ’tis given  
From a world of grief to fly:  
They indeed are truly blest;  
*dim* From their labors then they rest.
- mf* 2 All their toils and conflicts over,  
Lo! they dwell with Christ above;  
*cr* Oh, what glories they discover  
In the Saviour whom they love!  
Now they see Him face to face,  
Him who saved them by His grace.
- mf* 3 ’Tis enough, enough forever;  
’Tis His people’s bright reward;  
They are blest indeed who never  
Shall be absent from the Lord:  
*p* Oh that we may die like those  
Who in Jesus then repose! Amen.

THOMAS KELLY.

# The Christian Life

354 ALL SAINTS. 8.7.8.7.7.7.

DARMSTÄDTER GESANGBUCH, 1698.

The musical score consists of three systems of staves. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The music is in a common time signature and features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes. The final system concludes with the text 'A - men.' written above the piano part.

*Who are these, and whence came they?*

- mf* **W**HO are these like stars appearing,  
 These before God's throne who stand?  
 Each a golden crown is wearing;  
 Who are all this glorious band?  
*f* Alleluia! hark they sing,  
 Praising loud their Heavenly King.
- mf* 2 These are they who have contended  
 For their Saviour's honor long,  
 Wrestling on till life was ended,  
 Following not the sinful throng;  
 These, who well the fight sustained,  
*cr* Triumph by the Lamb have gained.
- mp* 3 These are they whose hearts were riven  
 Sore with woe and anguish tried,  
 Who in prayer full oft have striven  
 With the God they glorified;  
*cr* Now, their painful conflict o'er,  
 God has bid them weep no more.
- mf* 4 These like priests have watched and waited,  
 Offering up to Christ their will,  
 Soul and body consecrated,  
 Day and night to serve Him still:  
*f* Now in God's most holy place,  
 Blest they stand before His face. Amen.

# The Life Everlasting

355 REALMS OF THE BLEST. 8. 8. 8. 8.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (bass clef). The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 8/8. The first system ends with a double bar line. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment, ending with the text 'A - men.' written below the vocal line.

*It doth not yet appear what we shall be.*

*mf* **W**E speak of the realms of the blest,  
Of that country so bright and so fair,  
And oft are its glories confessed ;  
*cr* But what must it be to be there !

*mf* 2 We speak of its pathways of gold,  
Of its walls decked with jewels so rare,  
Of its wonders and pleasures untold ;  
*cr* But what must it be to be there !

*mp* 3 We speak of its freedom from sin,  
From sorrow, temptation, and care,  
From trials without and within ;  
*cr* But what must it be to be there !

*mf* 4 We speak of its anthems of praise,  
With which we can never compare  
The sweetest on earth we can raise ;  
*cr* But what must it be to be there !

*mf* 5 We speak of its service of love,  
Of the robes which the glorified wear,  
Of the Church of the first-born above ;  
*cr* But what must it be to be there !

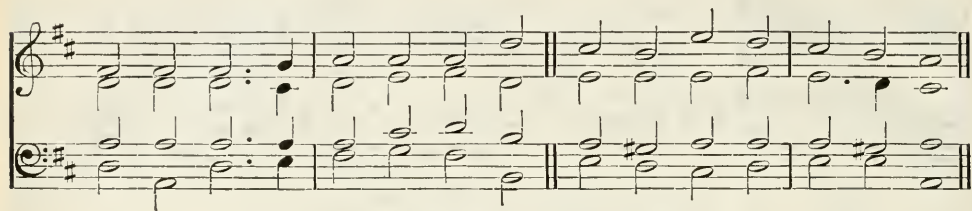
*mp* 6 Then let us, 'midst pleasure or woe,  
*cr* Still for heaven our spirits prepare ;  
*mf* And shortly we also shall know  
*f* And feel what it is to be there. Amen.

# The Christian Life

356 ST. ASAPH. 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

(FIRST TUNE.)

WILLIAM S. BAMBRIDGE.



*Lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands.*

*mf* **H**ARK! the sound of holy voices, chanting at the crystal sea  
*mp* Hallelujah, (*mf*) hallelujah, (*f*) hallelujah, Lord, to Thee :  
*mf* Multitude, which none can number, like the stars in glory stands,  
 Clothed in white apparel, holding palms of victory in their hands.

*mp* 2 They have come from tribulation, and have washed their robes in blood,  
*cr* Washed them in the blood of Jesus ; tried they were, and firm they stood ;  
*p* Mocked, imprisoned, stoned, tormented, sawn asunder, slain with sword ;  
*cr* They have conquered Death and Satan by the might of Christ the Lord.



# The Life Everlasting

SANCTUARY. 8.7.8.7. D.

(SECOND TUNE.)

J. B. DYKES.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The music features a melody in the upper staff and a harmonic accompaniment in the lower staff, with various rests and note values.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece with two staves in treble and bass clefs. The melody and accompaniment follow the same pattern as the first system, with a variety of rhythmic figures and rests.

The third system of musical notation continues the piece with two staves in treble and bass clefs. The melody and accompaniment continue, showing a steady progression of notes and rests.

The fourth system of musical notation concludes the piece with two staves in treble and bass clefs. The final measures include a *rall.* marking and a fermata over the final notes. The text "A - men." is written below the final notes of the upper staff.

*f* 3 Marching with Thy cross their banner, they have triumphed following  
Thee, the Captain of Salvation, Thee, their Saviour and their King ;  
*dim* Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffered ; gladly, Lord, with Thee they died,  
*cr* And by death to life immortal they were born and glorified.

*f* 4 Now they reign in heavenly glory, now they walk in golden light,  
Now they drink, as from a river, holy bliss and infinite ;  
*mp* Love and peace they taste forever, and all truth and knowledge see  
*cr* In the beatific vision of the blessed Trinity.

*mf* 5 God of God, the One-Begotten, Light of Light, Immanuel,  
In whose body joined together all the saints forever dwell,  
*cr* Pour upon us of Thy fulness, that we may for evermore  
*f* God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost adore. Amen.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH.  
Q

### III. THE CHURCH

## 1. Worship

#### (1) OPENING OF SERVICE

357

BARBER. S. M.

ARRANGED FROM MOZART.

The musical score consists of two systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The music is in a simple, homophonic style with a steady rhythm. The first system ends with a double bar line. The second system ends with a double bar line and the instruction 'A - men.' written below the bass staff.

*Stand up and bless the Lord.*

- |             |   |             |  |
|-------------|---|-------------|--|
| <i>mf</i>   | <b>S</b> TAND up and bless the Lord,<br>Ye people of His choice;<br>Stand up and bless the Lord your God,<br>With heart and soul and voice. | <i>mf</i> 3 | Oh, for the living flame,<br>From His own altar brought,<br>To touch our lips, our souls inspire,<br>And wing to heaven our thought! |
| <i>mf</i> 2 | Though high above all praise,<br>Above all blessing high,<br>Who would not fear His holy name,<br>And laud and magnify?                     | <i>f</i> 4  | God is our strength and song,<br>And His salvation ours;<br>Then be His love in Christ proclaimed<br>With all our ransomed powers.   |
| <i>p</i>    |   | <i>ff</i> 5 | Stand up and bless the Lord;<br>The Lord your God adore;<br>Stand up and bless His glorious name,<br>Henceforth, for evermore. Amen. |

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

358

BEMERTON. 6. 5. 6. 5.

*The same day, being the first day of the week, came Jesus and stood in the midst.*

- |             |  |
|-------------|--|
| <i>f</i>    | <b>J</b> ESUS, stand among us<br>In Thy risen power,<br>Let this time of worship<br>Be a hallowed hour.  |
| <i>mp</i> 2 | Breathe the Holy Spirit<br>Into every heart,   |
| <i>cr</i>   | Bid the fears and sorrows<br>From each soul depart.  |
| <i>mf</i> 3 | Thus with quickened footsteps<br>We pursue our way,<br>Watching for the dawning<br>Of eternal day. Amen. |

WILLIAM PENNEFATHER.

Worship.—Opening of Service

359 ST. JOHN. 6.6.6.6.8.8.

OLD ENGLISH MELODY.

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music is written in a style characteristic of early printed music, with square notes and stems. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. The notation includes various rhythmic values and rests, with repeat signs at the end of the first and second phrases.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It features the same treble and bass staves. The treble staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The bass staff has a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. The notation includes various rhythmic values and rests, with repeat signs at the end of the first and second phrases. The piece concludes with the text 'A-men.' written in the right margin.

*This is the day which the Lord hath made ; we will rejoice and be glad in it.*

*mf* **A**WAKE, ye saints, awake,  
And hail the sacred day ;  
In loftiest songs of praise  
Your joyful homage pay :  
Come, bless the day that God hath blest,  
The type of heaven's eternal rest.

*f* 3 All hail! triumphant Lord,  
Heaven with hosannas rings ;  
And earth, in humbler strains,  
Thy praise responsive sings :  
Worthy the Lamb that once was slain,  
Through endless years to live and reign.

*mf* 2 On this auspicious morn  
The Lord of life arose ;  
He burst the bars of death,  
And vanquished all our foes ;  
And now He pleads our cause above,  
And reaps the fruit of all His love.

*f* 4 Great King, gird on Thy sword,  
Ascend Thy conquering car,  
While justice, power, and love  
Maintain the glorious war :  
This day let sinners own Thy sway,  
And rebels cast their arms away. Amen.

ELIZABETH SCOTT, *altd.* by THOMAS COTTERILL.

BEMERTON. 6.5.6.5.

FRIEDRICH FILITZ.

The first system of musical notation for 'Bemerton' consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (Bb). The music is written in a style characteristic of early printed music, with square notes and stems. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The notation includes various rhythmic values and rests, with repeat signs at the end of the first and second phrases.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It features the same treble and bass staves. The treble staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The bass staff has a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The notation includes various rhythmic values and rests, with repeat signs at the end of the first and second phrases. The piece concludes with the text 'A - men.' written in the right margin.

# The Church

360 ARNSBERG. 6. 6. 8. D. 3. 3. 6. 6.

JOACHIM NEANDER.

*The Lord is in His holy temple : let all the earth keep silence before Him.*

<p><i>mf</i> <b>G</b>OD reveals His presence— Let us now adore Him, And with awe appear before Him. God is in His temple— <i>dim</i> All within keep silence, Prostrate lie with deepest reverence. <i>cr</i> Him alone God we own, Him our God and Saviour : <i>f</i> Praise His name forever.</p>	<p><i>mp</i> Angels, saints, their voices blending ! Bow Thine ear To us here : Hearken, O Lord Jesus, To our meaner praises.</p>
<p><i>mf</i> 2 God reveals His presence— Hear the harps resounding ! See the crowds the throne surrounding ! <i>p</i> 'Holy, (<i>mp</i>) holy, (<i>mf</i>) holy.' <i>mf</i> Hear the hymn ascending,</p>	<p><i>mf</i> 3 O Thou Fount of blessing, Purify my spirit Trusting only in Thy merit. Like the holy angels Who behold Thy glory May I ceaselessly adore Thee. <i>cr</i> Let Thy will Ever still Rule Thy church terrestrial, As the hosts celestial. Amen.</p>



# Worship.—Morning

## (2) MORNING

**361 LAUDS. L. M.**

(FIRST TUNE.)

ANCIENT MELODY. ARRANGED BY  
RICHARD REDHEAD.

Musical score for the first tune, consisting of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The music is in common time and features a simple, hymn-like melody with accompaniment. The first system ends with a double bar line. The second system includes the instruction "A - men." at the end.

**MORNING HYMN. L. M.**

(SECOND TUNE.)

F. H. BARTHELEMON.

Musical score for the second tune, consisting of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The music is in common time and features a more active melody with accompaniment. The first system ends with a double bar line. The second system includes the instruction "A - men." at the end.

*I will awake early; I will praise Thee.*

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p><i>f</i> <b>A</b>WAKE, my soul, and with the sun<br/>Thy daily stage of duty run;<br/>Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise<br/>To pay thy morning sacrifice.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 2 Thy precious time misspent redeem;<br/>Each present day thy last esteem;<br/>Improve thy talent with due care;<br/>For the great day thyself prepare.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 3 In conversation be sincere;<br/>Keep conscience as the noontide clear;<br/>Think how All-seeing God thy ways<br/>And all thy secret thoughts surveys.</p> <p><i>f</i> 4 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,<br/>And with the angels bear thy part,<br/>Who all night long unwearied sing<br/>High praise to the eternal King.</p> | <p><i>mf</i> 5 All praise to Thee who safe hast kept,<br/>And hast refreshed me whilst I slept;<br/>Grant, Lord, when I from death shall<br/>I may of endless light partake. [wake</p> <p><i>mp</i> 6 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;<br/>Disperse my sins as morning dew;<br/>Guard my first springs of thought and<br/>And with Thyself my spirit fill. [will,</p> <p><i>cr</i> 7 Direct, control, suggest, this day,<br/>All I design, or do, or say;<br/>That all my powers with all their might<br/>In Thy sole glory may unite. [flow;</p> <p><i>ff</i> 8 Praise God, from whom all blessings<br/>Praise Him all creatures here below;<br/>Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;<br/>Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.</p> |
|---|---|

THOMAS KEN. Amen.

# The Church

362 MELCOMBE. L. M.

(FIRST TUNE.)

SAMUEL WEBBE.

JAM LUCIS. L. M.

(SECOND TUNE.)

ANCIENT PLAIN-SONG.

*His compassions fail not: they are new every morning; great is Thy faithfulness.*

*mf* **O** TIMELY happy, timely wise,  
Hearts that with rising morn arise!  
Eyes that the beam celestial view  
Which evermore makes all things new.

*cr* 2 New every morning is the love  
Our waking and uprising prove:  
Through sleep and darkness safely  
brought,  
Restored to life and power and thought.

3 New mercies each returning day  
Hover around us while we pray;  
New perils past, new sins forgiven,  
New thoughts of God, new hopes of  
heaven.

*mf* 4 If on our daily course our mind  
Be set to hallow all we find,  
*cr* New treasures still of countless price  
God will provide for sacrifice.

5 The trivial round, the common task,  
Will furnish all we ought to ask—  
Room to deny ourselves, a road  
To bring us daily nearer God.

*mp* 6 Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love  
*cr* Fit us for perfect rest above;  
*mf* And help us, this and every day,  
To live more nearly as we pray.

Amen.

JOHN KEBLE.

# Worship.—Morning

363 RATISBON. 7.7.7.7.7.7.

J. G. WERNER'S 'CHORALBUCH,' 1815.

*See also Dix, No. 31.*

*Unto you that fear My name shall the Sun of Righteousness arise.*

*f*      **C**HRISt, whose glory fills the skies,  
 Christ, the true, the only Light,  
 Sun of Righteousness, arise,  
 Triumph o'er the shades of night!  
 Day-spring from on high, be near;  
 Day-star, in my heart appear.

*p*      2 Dark and cheerless is the morn  
 Unaccompanied by Thee;  
 Joyless is the day's return  
 Till thy mercy's beams I see,  
 Till they inward light impart,  
 Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

*mp*    3 Visit then this soul of mine,  
*cr*      Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;  
*mf*      Fill me, Radiancy Divine,  
          Scatter all my unbelief:  
*cr*      More and more Thyself display,  
*f*        Shining to the perfect day! Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY.

# The Church

364 CLEETHORPES. 7.6.7.6. D. (with refrain).

T. RICHARD MATTHEWS.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 7/8. It contains a sequence of chords and a melodic line. The lower staff is in bass clef and provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and a bass line.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece with two staves, maintaining the same key signature and time signature as the first system.

The third system of musical notation continues the piece with two staves, maintaining the same key signature and time signature.

## REFRAIN.

The first system of musical notation for the Refrain consists of two staves, continuing the key signature and time signature.

The second system of musical notation for the Refrain consists of two staves. The piece concludes with the text "A - men." written below the final notes of the upper staff.



## Worship.—Morning

*I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.*

*mf*     **A** **GAIN** the morn of gladness,  
The morn of light, is here ;  
And earth itself looks fairer.  
And heaven itself more near ;  
The bells, like angel voices,  
Speak peace to every breast ;  
And all the land lies quiet  
To keep the day of rest.

*f*             *Glory be to Jesus,*  
              *Let all His children say ;*  
              *He rose again, He rose again*  
              *On this glad day !*

*mf* 2 **A**gain, O loving Saviour,  
The children of Thy grace  
Prepare themselves to seek Thee  
Within Thy chosen place.  
*cr*     Our song shall rise to greet Thee,  
If Thou our hearts wilt raise ;  
If Thou our lips wilt open,  
Our mouths shall show Thy praise.

*mf* 3 **T**he shining choir of angels  
That rest not day or night,  
The crowned and palm-decked martyrs,  
The saints arrayed in white,  
The happy lambs of Jesus  
In pastures fair above—  
These all adore and praise Him,  
Whom we too praise and love.

*mf* 4 **T**he Church on earth rejoices  
To join with these to-day ;  
In every tongue and nation  
She calls her sons to pray :  
Across the Northern snow-fields,  
Beneath the Indian palms,  
She makes the same pure offering,  
And sings the same sweet psalms.

*cr* 5 **T**ell out, sweet bells, His praises !  
Sing, children, sing His name !  
Still louder and still further  
His mighty deeds proclaim,  
Till all whom He redeemed  
Shall own Him Lord and King,  
Till every knee shall worship,  
And every tongue shall sing,

*f*             *Glory be to Jesus,*  
              *Let all creation say ;*  
              *He rose again, He rose again*  
              *On this glad day ! Amen.*

# The Church

## (3) EVENING

365 DAY OF PRAISE. S. M.

CHARLES STEGGALL.

*Every morning to thank and praise the Lord, and likewise at even.*

- |             |   |             |  |
|-------------|---|-------------|--|
| <i>p</i>    | <b>O</b> UR day of praise is done,<br>The evening shadows fall ;  | <i>mf</i> 4 | Yet, Lord, to Thy dear will<br>If Thou attune the heart,   |
| <i>cr</i>   | But pass not from us with the sun,<br>True Light that lightenest all !  |             | We in Thine angels' music still<br>May bear our lower part.  |
| <i>mf</i> 2 | Around the throne on high,<br>Where night can never be,<br>The white-robed harpers of the sky<br>Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee. | <i>mp</i> 5 | 'Tis Thine each soul to calm,<br>Each wayward thought reclaim,<br>And make our life a daily psalm<br>Of glory to Thy name. |
| <i>p</i> 3  | Too faint our anthems here ;<br>Too soon of praise we tire ;  | <i>p</i> 6  | A little while, and then   |
| <i>cr</i>   | But oh, the strains how full and clear<br>Of that eternal choir.  | <i>cr</i>   | Shall come the glorious end ;  |
|             |   | <i>f</i>    | And songs of angels and of men<br>In perfect praise shall blend. Amen.   |

JOHN ELLERTON.

CANON. L. M.

THOMAS TALLIS.

Worship.—Evening

366 ANGELUS. L. M.

GEORG JOSEPH.

And at even, when the sun did set, they brought unto Him all that were diseased, and them that were possessed with devils. And all the city was gathered together at the door.

- |             |   |             |  |
|-------------|---|-------------|--|
| <i>mp</i>   | <b>A</b> T even, ere the sun was set,<br>The sick, O Lord, around Thee lay;   | <i>mf</i> 5 | And some have found the world is vain,<br>Yet from the world they break not free;  |
| <i>dim</i>  | O in what divers pains they met!  | <i>p</i>    | And some have friends who give them pain,  |
| <i>cr</i>   | O with what joy they went away!   |             | Yet have not sought a friend in Thee.  |
| <i>mp</i> 2 | Once more 'tis eventide, and we,<br>Oppressed with various ills, draw<br>What if Thy form we cannot see, [near;   | <i>mp</i> 6 | And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,<br>For none are wholly free from sin;<br>And they who fain would serve Thee best  |
| <i>cr</i>   | We know and feel that Thou art here.  | <i>dim</i>  | Are conscious most of wrong within.  |
| <i>p</i> 3  | O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel:<br>For some are sick, and some are sad,<br>And some have never loved Thee well,<br>And some have lost the love they had;     | <i>p</i> 7  | O Saviour Christ, Thou too art Man;<br>Thou hast been troubled, tempted,<br>tried;<br>Thy kind but searching glance can scan<br>The very wounds that shame would hide! |
| <i>mf</i> 4 | And some are pressed with worldly care,<br>And some are tried with sinful doubt;<br>And some such grievous passions tear<br>That only Thou canst cast them out; | <i>f</i> 8  | Thy touch has still its ancient power;<br>No word from Thee can fruitless fall:  |
|             |   | <i>dim</i>  | Hear in this solemn evening hour   |
|             |   | <i>p</i>    | And in Thy mercy heal us all. <b>AMEN.</b>   |

HENRY TWELLS.

367 CANON. L. M.

Hide me under the shadow of Thy wings.

- |             |  |             |   |
|-------------|--|-------------|---|
| <i>mf</i>   | <b>A</b> LL praise to Thee, my God, this night,<br>For all the blessings of the light;   | <i>p</i> 4  | O may my soul on Thee repose,<br>And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close—  |
| <i>dim</i>  | Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,<br>Beneath Thine own almighty wings!  | <i>cr</i>   | Sleep that may me more vigorous make<br>To serve my God when I awake.   |
| <i>p</i> 2  | Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,<br>The ill that I this day have done;<br>That, with the world, myself, and Thee,<br>I, ere I sleep, at peace may be. | <i>mp</i> 5 | When in the night I sleepless lie,<br>My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;<br>Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,<br>No powers of darkness me molest.          |
| <i>mf</i> 3 | Teach me to live, that I may dread<br>The grave as little as my bed;   | <i>ff</i> 6 | Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;<br>Praise Him all creatures here below;<br>Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;<br>Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. |
| <i>dim</i>  | Teach me to die, that so I may   |             |   |
| <i>cr</i>   | Rise glorious at the judgment-day.   |             |   |

Amen.

THOMAS KEN.



# The Church

368 ABENDS. L. M.\*

(FIRST TUNE.)

SIR HERBERT OAKELEY.

HURSLEY. L. M.

(SECOND TUNE.)

PETER RITTER.

*The Lord God is a Sun and Shield.*

*mp* **S**UN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear!  
*cr* It is not night if Thou be near;  
 O may no earth-born cloud arise  
*a* To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes!

*mp* 2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep  
 My wearied eyelids gently steep,  
 Be my last thought, how sweet to rest  
 Forever on my Saviour's breast!

*cr* 3 *b* Abide with me from morn till eve,  
 For without Thee I cannot live;

*p* *c* Abide with me when night is nigh,  
 For without Thee I dare not die.

*mp* 4 If some poor wandering child of Thine  
 Have spurned to-day the voice divine,  
*cr* Now, Lord, the gracious work begin,  
 Let him no more lie down in sin.

*mf* 5 Watch by the sick, enrich the poor  
 With blessings from Thy boundless store;  
 Be every mourner's sleep to-night  
*dim* Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

*mf* 6 Come near and bless us when we wake,  
 Ere through the world our way we take,

*cr* Till, in the ocean of Thy love,  
 We lose ourselves in Heaven above.

Amen.

JOHN KEBLE.

\* The alteration in these three instances, of Trochaic to Iambic metre, requires, in 'Abends,' corresponding change in musical rhythm, thus,—



# Worship.—Evening

**369 ST. COLUMBA.** 6. 4. 6. 6. (FIRST TUNE.)

H. S. IRONS.

The first system of musical notation for 'St. Columba' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in G major (one sharp) and the lower staff is in C major. The music is in 6/8 time and features a simple, hymn-like melody with block chords in the bass.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It includes a vocal line with the text 'A - men.' written below it. The notation is consistent with the first system.

**VESPERS.** 6. 4. 6. 6. (SECOND TUNE.)

SIR ROBERT P. STEWART.

The first system of musical notation for 'Vespers' consists of two staves. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 6/8. The music is in a more somber, minor mode.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It includes a vocal line with the text 'A - men.' written below it. The notation is consistent with the first system.

*At the time of the offering of the evening sacrifice.*

*mp* **T**HE sun is sinking fast,  
The daylight dies;  
*cr* Let love awake, and pay  
Her evening sacrifice.

*mp* 2 As Christ upon the cross  
His head inclined,  
Into His Father's hands  
His parting soul resigned;

*mf* 3 So now herself my soul  
Would wholly give  
Into His sacred charge  
In whom all spirits live;

*f* 7 One Sacred Trinity!  
One Lord Divine!  
Myself forever His,

*mp* 4 So now beneath His eye  
Would calmly rest—  
Without a wish or thought  
Abiding in the breast,

*mf* 5 Save that His will be done  
Whate'er betide—  
Dead to herself, and dead  
In Him to all beside.

*mf* 6 Thus would I live; yet now  
Not I, but He  
In all His power and love  
Henceforth alive in me;

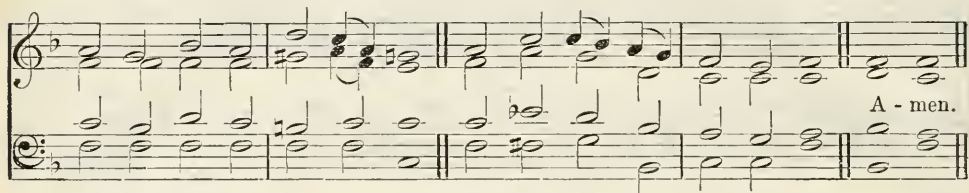
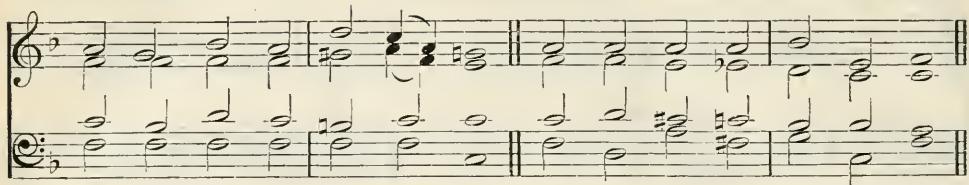
And He forever mine. Amen.

EDWARD CASWALL (from the Latin).

# The Church

370 WEBER. 7.7.7.7.

C. M. VON WEBER.



*Thy face, Lord, will I seek.*

*p* **S**OFTLY now the light of day  
Fades upon my sight away—  
Free from care, from labor free,  
Lord, I would commune with Thee.

*mp* 2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye  
Nought escapes without, within,  
Pardon each infirmity,  
Open fault and secret sin.

*p* 3 Soon for me the light of day  
Shall forever pass away ;

*cr* Then, from sin and sorrow free,  
*mp* Take me, Lord ! to dwell with Thee. Amen.

GEORGE W. DOANE.

371 WIMBLEDON. 8.8.8.4.

*The Lord God giveth them light, and they shall reign for ever and ever.*

*mp* **T**HE radiant morn hath passed away, *mf* 3 O by Thy soul-inspiring grace  
And spent too soon her golden store ; Uplift our hearts to realms on high :  
The shadows of departing day Help us to look to that bright place  
Creep on once more. Beyond the sky,

*mp* 2 Our life is but an autumn sun, *f* 4 Where light, and life, and joy, and peace,  
Its glorious noon how quickly past— In undivided empire reign.  
*cr* Lead us, O Christ, our life-work done, And thronging angels never cease  
Safe home at last. Their deathless strain—

*mf* 5 Where saints are clothed in spotless white,  
And evening shadows never fall ;

*f* Where Thou, Eternal Light of Light,  
Art Lord of all. Amen.

GODFREY THRING.

# Worship.—Evening

372 VINCENT. 8.4.8.4. D.

H. R. PALMER.

*There shall be no night there.*

<i>mp</i>	<b>T</b> HE sun declines; o'er land and sea Creeps on the night; The twinkling stars come one by one To shed their light;		O Father, in Thy mercy great Will we confide; Thy benediction now bestow This eventide.
<i>cr</i>	With Thee there is no darkness, Lord; With us abide.	<i>mf</i> 3	And when with morning light we rise, Kept by Thy care,
<i>p</i>	And 'neath Thy wings we rest secure This eventide.	<i>cr</i>	We'll lift to Thee, with grateful hearts, Our morning prayer:
<i>mp</i> 2	Forgive the wrong this day we've done Or thought or said, Each moment with its good or ill To Thee has fled:	<i>f</i>	Be Thou, through life, our Strength and Leader and Guide [Stay] To that dear home where there will be No eventide. Amen. R. WALMSLEY.

WIMBLEDON. 8.8.8.4.

SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY.

*See also SARUM, No. 401.*

# The Church

373 NUTFIELD. 8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4. (FIRST TUNE.)

W. H. MONK.

A-men.

TEMPLE. 8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4. (SECOND TUNE.)

E. J. HOPKINS.

A-men.

*The Lord will command His lovingkindness in the daytime, and in the night His song shall be with me.*

<p><i>mf</i> <b>G</b>OD, that madest earth and heaven, Darkness and light; Who the day for toil hast given, For rest the night;</p> <p><i>mp</i> May Thine angel-guards defend us, Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us, Holy dreams and hopes attend us, This livelong night.</p>	<p><i>mf</i> 2 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping; <i>mp</i> And, when we die, May we, in Thy mighty keeping, All peaceful lie. [us,</p> <p><i>p</i> When the last dread trump shall wake <i>cr</i> Do not Thou, O God, forsake us; <i>f</i> But to reign in glory take us With Thee on high. Amen.</p>
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REGINALD HEBER and RICHARD WHATELY.



# Worship.—Evening

**374** ST. ANATOLIUS. 7.6.7.6.8.8. (FIRST TUNE.)

J. B. DYKES.

*I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep: for Thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety.*

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p><i>mf</i> <b>T</b>HE day is past and over:<br/>All thanks, O Lord, to Thee;</p> <p><i>dim</i> I pray Thee now that sinless<br/>The hours of dark may be:</p> <p><i>pp</i> O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,<br/>And guard me through the coming night.</p> | <p><i>mf</i> 2 The joys of day are over:<br/>I lift my heart to Thee,<br/><i>dim</i> And ask Thee that offenceless<br/>The hours of dark may be:</p> <p><i>pp</i> O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,<br/>And guard me through the coming night.</p>    |
| <p><i>mf</i> 3 The toils of day are over:<br/>I raise the hymn to Thee,<br/><i>dim</i> And ask that free from peril<br/>The hours of dark may be:</p> <p><i>pp</i> O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,<br/>And guard me through the coming night.</p>           | <p><i>mp</i> 4 Lighten mine eyes, O Saviour,<br/>Or sleep in death shall I,<br/>And be, my wakeful tempter,<br/>Triumphantly shall cry,<br/><i>cr</i> 'He could not make their darkness light,<br/>Nor guard them through the hours of night.'</p> |
| <p><i>mp</i> 5 Be Thou my soul's Preserver,<br/>O God, for Thou dost know<br/>How many are the perils<br/>Through which I have to go:<br/><i>pp</i> Lover of men, O hear my call,<br/><i>cr</i> And guard and save me from them all. Amen.</p>             |  |

# The Church

ST. ANATOLIUS. 7.6.7.6.8.8. (SECOND TUNE.)

ARTHUR HENRY BROWN.

*I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep: for Thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety.*

- |            |   |             |   |
|------------|---|-------------|---|
| <i>mf</i>  | <b>T</b> HE day is past and over:<br>All thanks, O Lord, to Thee;                       | <i>mf</i> 2 | The joys of day are over:<br>I lift my heart to Thee.   |
| <i>dim</i> | I pray Thee now that sinless<br>The hours of dark may be:                               | <i>dim</i>  | And ask Thee that offenceless<br>The hours of dark may be:  |
| <i>pp</i>  | O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,<br>And guard me through the coming night.                | <i>pp</i>   | O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,<br>And guard me through the coming night.  |
| <i>mf</i>  | 3   | <i>mf</i> 3 | The toils of day are over:<br>I raise the hymn to Thee.   |
| <i>dim</i> | And ask that free from peril<br>The hours of dark may be:                               | <i>dim</i>  | And ask that free from peril<br>The hours of dark may be:   |
| <i>pp</i>  | O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,<br>And guard me through the coming night.                | <i>pp</i>   | O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,<br>And guard me through the coming night.  |
| <i>mp</i>  | 4   | <i>mp</i> 4 | Lighten mine eyes, O Saviour,<br>Or sleep in death shall I,<br>And he, my wakeful tempter,<br>Triumphantly shall cry, |
| <i>cr</i>  | 'He could not make their darkness light,<br>Nor guard them through the hours of night.' | <i>cr</i>   | 'He could not make their darkness light,<br>Nor guard them through the hours of night.'                               |
| <i>mp</i>  | 5   | <i>mp</i> 5 | Be Thou my soul's Preserver,<br>O God, for Thou dost know<br>How many are the perils<br>Through which I have to go:   |
| <i>pp</i>  | Lover of men, O hear my call,   | <i>pp</i>   | Lover of men, O hear my call,   |
| <i>cr</i>  | And guard and save me from them all. Amen.  | <i>cr</i>   | And guard and save me from them all. Amen.  |

# Worship.—Evening

**375 ITALIAN CHORALE.** 8.7.8.7. D. (FIRST TUNE.) ARRANGED BY W. H. MONK.

**EVENING PRAYER.** 8.7.8.7. (SECOND TUNE.) GEORGE C. STEBBINS.

*Thou shalt not be afraid of the terror by night.*

*mp* SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing  
 Ere repose our spirits seal;  
 Sin and want we come confessing;  
 Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.  
*cr* Though destruction walk around us,  
 Though the arrows past us fly,  
*mf* Angel-guards from Thee surround us;  
 We are safe if Thou art nigh.

*p* 2 Though the night be dark and dreary,  
*cr* Darkness cannot hide from Thee;  
 Thou art He, who, never weary,  
 Watchest where Thy people be.  
*p* Should swift death this night o'ertake us,  
 And our couch become our tomb,  
*cr* May the morn in Heaven awake us,  
*f* Clad in light and deathless bloom.

Amen.

JAMES EDMESTON.

# The Church

376 ST. CLEMENT. 9.8.9.8. (FIRST TUNE.)

C. C. SCHOLEFIELD.

*From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same My name shall  
be great among the Gentiles.*

*mp* THE day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended ;  
*cr* The darkness falls at Thy behest ;  
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,  
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

*mf* 2 We thank Thee that Thy Church unsleeping,  
While earth rolls onward into light,  
Through all the world her watch is keeping,  
And rests not now by day or night.

*mf* 3 As o'er each continent and island  
The dawn leads on another day,  
The voice of prayer is never silent,  
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

*mf* 4 The sun, that bids us rest, is waking  
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,  
And hour by hour fresh lips are making  
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

*cr* 5 So be it, Lord ! Thy throne shall never,  
Like earth's proud empires, pass away ;  
*f* Thy Kingdom stands, and grows forever,  
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway. Amen.

JOHN ELLERTON.

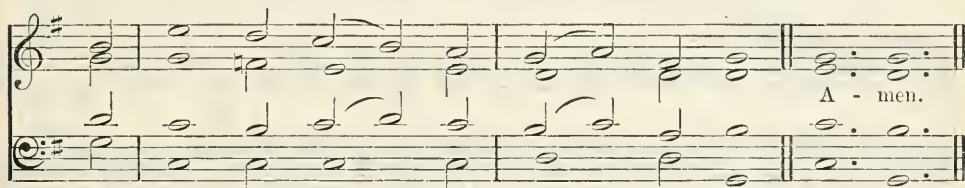
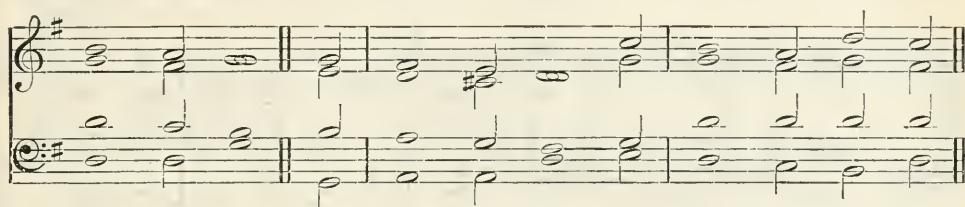
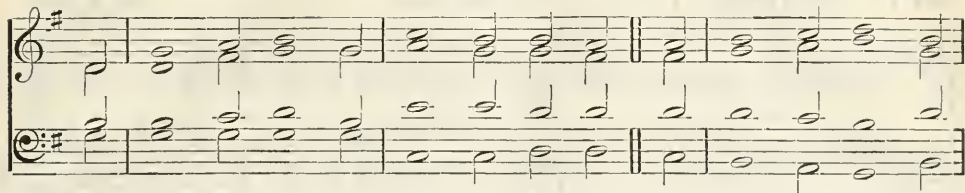


# Worship.—Evening

RADFORD. 9.8.9.8.

(SECOND TUNE.)

SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY.



*From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same My name shall  
be great among the Gentiles.*

- mp* **T**HE day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended ;  
*cr* The darkness falls at Thy behest ;  
 To Thee our morning hymns ascended,  
 Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.
- mf* 2 We thank Thee that Thy Church unsleeping,  
 While earth rolls onward into light,  
 Through all the world her watch is keeping,  
 And rests not now by day or night.
- mf* 3 As o'er each continent and island  
 The dawn leads on another day,  
 The voice of prayer is never silent,  
 Nor dies the strain of praise away.
- mf* 4 The sun, that bids us rest, is waking  
 Our brethren 'neath the western sky,  
 And hour by hour fresh lips are making  
 Thy wondrous doings heard on high.
- cr* 5 So be it, Lord ! Thy throne shall never,  
 Like earth's proud empires, pass away ;  
*f* Thy Kingdom stands, and grows forever,  
 Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway. **Amen.**

JOHN ELLERTON.

# The Church

377 EVENTIDE. 10.10.10.10. (FIRST TUNE.)

W. H. MONK.

*Abide with us; for it is towards evening, and the day is far spent.*

*mp* **A**BIDE with me! fast falls the eventide;  
*cr* The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!  
 When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
 Help of the helpless, (*p*) O abide with me!

*p* 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
 Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
 Change and decay in all around I see:  
*cr* O Thou who changest not (*p*) abide with me!

*mp* 3 Not a brief glance I beg, a passing word;  
*cr* But as Thou dwel'st with Thy disciples, Lord,  
 Familiar, condescending, patient, free,  
 Come, not to sojourn, (*dim*) but abide with me.

*mp* 4 Come not in terrors, as the King of kings,  
*cr* But kind and good, with healing in Thy wings;  
 Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea;  
 Come, Friend of sinners, (*dim*) thus abide with me.

*mp* 5 Thou on my head in early youth didst smile;  
 And, though rebellious and perverse meanwhile,  
 Thou hast not left me, oft as I left Thee:  
 On to the close, O Lord, (*p*) abide with me!

# Worship.—Evening

SWANTON. 10.10.10.10.

(SECOND TUNE.)

H. SWANTON.

METRICAL CHANT.

(THIRD TUNE.)

A. H. D. TROYTE.

*mf* 6 I need Thy presence every passing hour ;  
*cr* What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power ?  
 Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be ?  
 Through cloud and sunshine, (*p*) O abide with me !

*mf* 7 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless ;  
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness :  
*cr* Where is death's sting ? where, grave, thy victory ?  
 I triumph still if Thou abide with me.

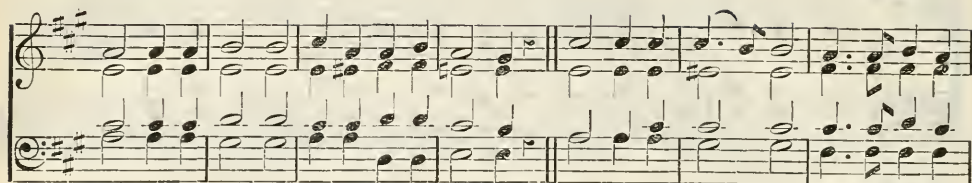
*p* 8 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes,  
*cr* Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies ;  
*f* Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee :  
 In life, (*p*) in death, O Lord, (*cr*) abide with me ! Amen.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE.

# The Church

378 FLEMMING. 11.11.11.5.

F. F. FLEMMING.



*He that keepeth thee will not slumber.*

*mf* **N**OW God be with us, for the night is closing ;  
*dim* The light and darkness are of His disposing,  
*cr* And 'neath His shadow here to rest we yield us,  
 For He will shield us.

*mf* 2 Let evil thoughts and spirits flee before us ;  
 Till morning cometh, watch, O Father, o'er us ;  
 In soul and body Thou from harm defend us ;  
 Thine angels send us.

*mp* 3 Let holy thoughts be ours when sleep o'ertakes us ;  
 Our earliest thoughts be Thine when morning wakes us ;  
*cr* All day serve Thee ; in all that we are doing  
 Thy praise pursuing.

*mp* 4 We have no refuge ; none on earth to aid us  
 Save Thee, O Father, who Thine own hast made us ;  
 But Thy dear Presence will not leave them lonely,  
 Who seek Thee only.

*mf* 5 Father, Thy name be praised, Thy kingdom given,  
 Thy will be done on earth as 'tis in heaven ;  
*cr* Keep us in life, forgive our sins, deliver  
 Us now and ever. Amen.

PETRUS HERBERT, *tr.* CATHERINE WINKWORTH.



# Worship.—Evening

379 IRENE. 7. 7. 7. 5.

C. C. SCHOLEFIELD.

*At Thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.*

*p*     **W**HEN the day of toil is done,  
           When the race of life is run,  
 Father, grant Thy wearied one  
           *pp* Rest for evermore.

*p*     2 When the strife of sin is stilled,  
           When the foe within is killed,  
*cr*     Be Thy gracious word fulfilled—  
           *p* Peace for evermore.

*mf*   3 When the darkness melts away  
           At the breaking of Thy day,  
*cr*     Bid us hail the cheering ray—  
           *f* Light for evermore.

*p*     4 When the heart by sorrow tried,  
           Feels at length its throbs subside,  
*cr*     Bring us where all tears are dried—  
           *f* Joy for evermore.

*p*     5 When for vanished days we yearn,  
           Days that never can return,  
*cr*     Teach us in Thy love to learn  
           *mf* Love for evermore.

*pp*   6 When the breath of life is flown,  
           When the grave must claim its own,  
*cr*     Lord of life, be ours Thy crown,  
           *f* Life for evermore. Amen.

# The Church

## (4) SATURDAY EVENING

380 TORONTO. 7.7.7.7.7.7. (FIRST TUNE.)

E. J. HOPKINS.

*Sanctify yourselves, for to-morrow the Lord will do wonders among you.*

*mp* **S**AFELY through another week  
 God has brought us on our way ;  
*cr* Let us now a blessing seek  
 On the approaching Sabbath day,  
 Day of all the week the best,  
 Emblem of eternal rest.

*mp* 3 While we pray for pardoning grace  
 Through the dear Redeemer's name,  
*cr* Show Thy reconciled face,  
 Shine away our sin and shame :  
 From our earthly cares set free,  
 May we rest this night with Thee.

*mf* 2 Mercies multiplied each hour,  
 Through the week, our praise de-  
 Guarded by Almighty power, [mand—  
 Fed and guided by His hand,  
*dim* Though ungrateful we have been,  
 Only made returns of sin.

*mf* 4 When the morn shall bid us rise,  
 May we feel Thy presence near !  
*cr* May Thy glory meet our eyes  
 When we in Thy house appear :  
 There afford us, Lord, a taste  
 Of our everlasting feast.

*mf* 5 May Thy Gospel's joyful sound  
 Conquer sinners, comfort saints ;  
 Make the fruits of grace abound,  
 Bring relief for all complaints :  
*cr* Thus may all our Sabbaths prove  
 Till we join the Church above ! Amen.

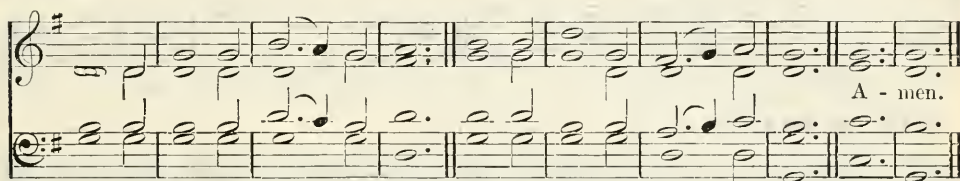
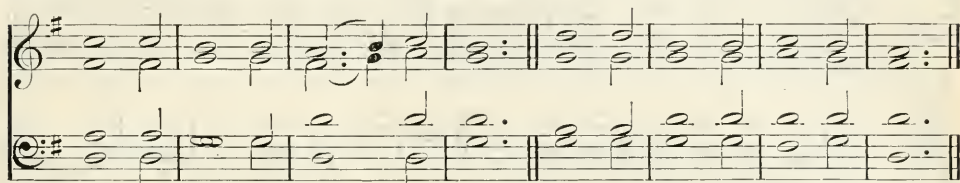
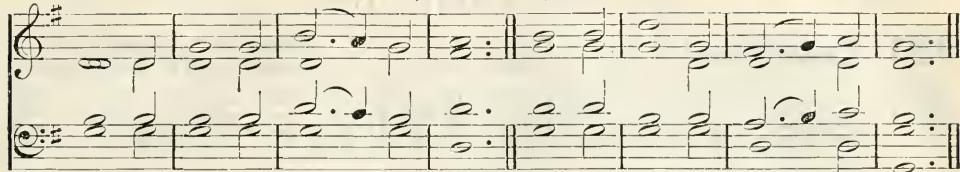
JOHN NEWTON.

# Saturday Evening

GUIDE. 7.7.7.7.7.

(SECOND TUNE.)

M. M. WELLS.



*Sanctify yourselves, for to-morrow the Lord will do wonders among you.*

<i>mp</i>	<b>S</b> AFELY through another week God has brought us on our way ;	<i>mf</i> 2	Mercies multiplied each hour, Through the week, our praise de-
<i>cr</i>	Let us now a blessing seek On the approaching Sabbath day, Day of all the week the best, Emblem of eternal rest.		Guarded by Almighty power, [mand— Fed and guided by His hand, <i>dim</i> Though ungrateful we have been, Only made returns of sin.

*mp* 3 While we pray for pardoning grace  
Through the dear Redeemer's name,  
*cr* Show Thy reconcilèd face,  
Shine away our sin and shame :  
From our earthly cares set free,  
May we rest this night with Thee.

*mf* 4 When the morn shall bid us rise,  
May we feel Thy presence near !  
*cr* May Thy glory meet our eyes  
When we in Thy house appear :  
There afford us, Lord, a taste  
Of our everlasting feast.

*mf* 5 May Thy Gospel's joyful sound  
Conquer sinners, comfort saints ;  
Make the fruits of grace abound,  
Bring relief for all complaints :  
*cr* Thus may all our Sabbaths prove  
Till we join the Church above ! Amen.

JOHN NEWTON.

# The Church

## (5) THE LORD'S DAY

381 FRANCONIA. S. M.

(FIRST TUNE.)

MÜLLER'S 'CHORALBUCH,' 1754.  
HARMONY FROM W. H. HAVERGAL.

The first system of musical notation for 'The Lord's Day' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both are in the key of B-flat major (two flats). The music is in 4/4 time and features a simple, homophonic setting with block chords and moving lines.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It includes the text 'A-men.' at the end of the upper staff. The notation follows the same style as the first system.

DAY OF PRAISE. S. M.

(SECOND TUNE.)

CHARLES STEGGALL.

The first system of musical notation for 'Day of Praise' consists of two staves in treble and bass clefs. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major). The music is in 4/4 time and features a simple, homophonic setting.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It includes the text 'A-men.' at the end of the upper staff. The notation follows the same style as the first system.

*I was in the spirit on the Lord's day.*

- |                         |   |            |  |
|-------------------------|---|------------|--|
| <i>f</i>                | <b>T</b> HIS is the day of light:<br>Let there be light to-day;         | <i>p</i> 3 | This is the day of peace:<br>Thy peace our spirits fill;               |
|                         | <i>O</i> Dayspring, rise upon our night,<br>And chase its gloom away.   | <i>cr</i>  | Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease,<br>The waves of strife be still. |
| <i>mp</i> 2             | This is the day of rest:<br>Our failing strength renew;                 | <i>p</i> 4 | This is the day of prayer:<br>Let earth to heaven draw near;           |
| <i>dim</i><br><i>cr</i> | On weary brain and troubled breast<br>Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.     | <i>cr</i>  | Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there,<br>Come down to meet us here.   |
| <i>f</i>                | 5 This is the first of days:<br>Send forth Thy quickening breath,       |            |  |
| <i>ff</i>               | And wake dead souls to love and praise,<br>O Vanquisher of death. Amen. |            |  |

JOHN ELLERTON.



# Worship.—The Lord's Day

382 MORNING. 7.7.7.7.7.7.

W. H. MONK.

A - men.

*I gave them My sabbaths, to be a sign between Me and them.*

*mf*    **H**ALL thou bright and sacred morn,  
           Risen with gladness in thy beams !  
 Light, which not of earth is born,  
           From thy dawn in glory streams ;  
 Airs of heaven are breathed around,  
 And each place is holy ground.

*mf* 2 Great Creator ! who this day  
           From Thy perfect work didst rest,  
 By the souls that own Thy sway  
           Hallowed be its hours and blest ;

*cr*    Cares of earth aside be thrown,  
 This day given to heaven alone !

*f*    3 Saviour, who this day didst break  
           The dark prison of the tomb,  
 Bid my slumbering soul awake,  
           Shine through all its sin and gloom ;  
 Let me, from my bonds set free,  
 Rise from sin and live to Thee.

*mf* 4 Blessèd Spirit, Comforter,  
           Sent this day from Christ on high,  
 Lord, on me Thy gifts confer,

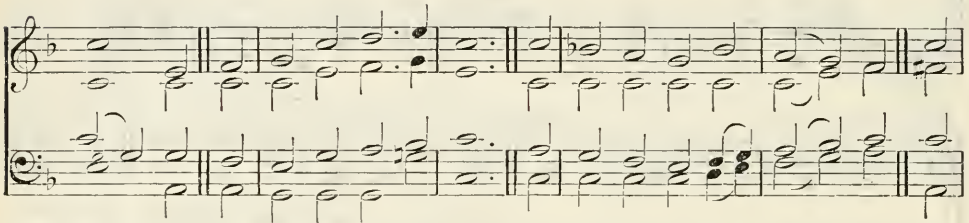
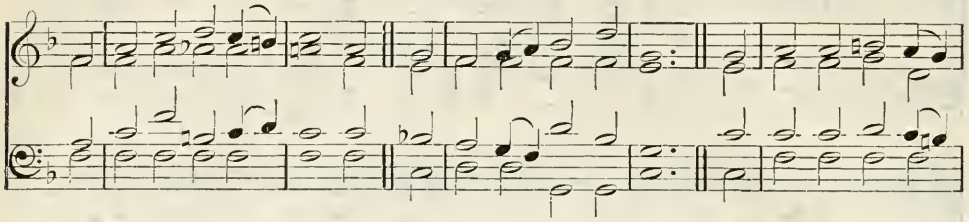
*cr*    Cleanse, illumine, sanctify !  
 All Thine influence shed abroad :

*f*    Lead me to the truth of God. Amen.

# The Church

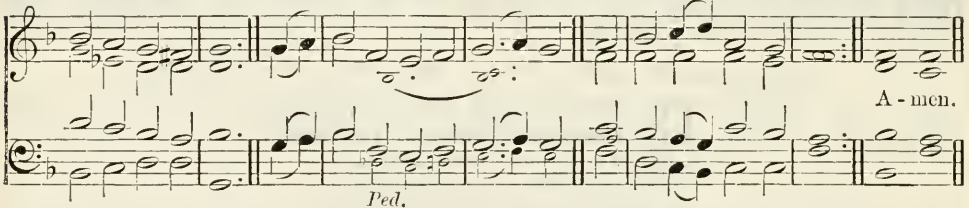
383 DAY OF REST. 7. 6. 7. 6. D. (FIRST TUNE.)

J. W. ELLIOTT.



Voices in Unison.

In Harmony.



*Call the Sabbath a delight, the holy of the Lord, honorable.*

*f* **O** DAY of rest and gladness,  
 O day of joy and light,  
 O balm of care and sadness,  
 Most beautiful, most bright!  
 On thee the high and lowly,  
 Before the eternal throne,  
 Sing (*p*) Holy, (*cr*) Holy, Holy,  
*f* To the great Three in One.

*mf* 2 On thee at the creation  
 The light first had its birth;  
 On thee, for our salvation,  
 Christ rose from depths of earth;  
 On thee our Lord victorious  
 The Spirit sent from heaven;  
 And thus on thee most glorious  
 A triple light was given.

# Worship.—The Lord's Day

ENDSLEIGH. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

(SECOND TUNE.)

S. SALVATORI.

*See also* AURELIA, No. 464.

- mf* 3 Thou art a cooling fountain  
     In life's dry dreary sand ;  
     From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,  
     We view our promised land ;
- mp* A day of sweet refection,  
     A day of holy love,
- cr* A day of resurrection  
     From earth to things above.
- mp* 4 To-day on weary nations  
     The heavenly manna falls ;
- cr* To holy convocations  
     The silver trumpet calls,
- mf* Where Gospel light is glowing  
     With pure and radiant beams,  
     And living water flowing  
     With soul-refreshing streams.
- mf* 5 New graces ever gaining  
     From this our day of rest,  
     We reach the rest remaining  
     To spirits of the blest.
- f* To Holy Ghost be praises,  
     To Father, and to Son ;  
     The Church her voice upraises  
     To Thee, blest Three in One. Amen.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH.

*The rest of the holy Sabbath.*

- f* **H**AIL! sacred day of earthly rest,  
From toil and trouble free;  
Hail! day of light, that bringest light  
And joy to me.
- mp* 2 A holy stillness, breathing calm  
On all the world around,  
Uplifts my soul, O God, to Thee,  
Where rest is found.
- 3 On all I think, or say, or do,  
A ray of light divine  
Is shed, O God, this day by Thee,  
For it is Thine.
- mp* 4 No sound of jarring strife is heard,  
As weekly labors cease;  
No voice, but those that sweetly sing  
*p* Sweet songs of peace.
- mf* 5 And those who sing with saints below  
Glad songs of heavenly love,  
*cr* Shall sing, when songs on earth have ceased,  
With saints above.
- f* 6 Accept, O God, my hymn of praise,  
That Thou this day hast given,  
Sweet foretaste of that endless day  
Of rest in heaven. Amen.

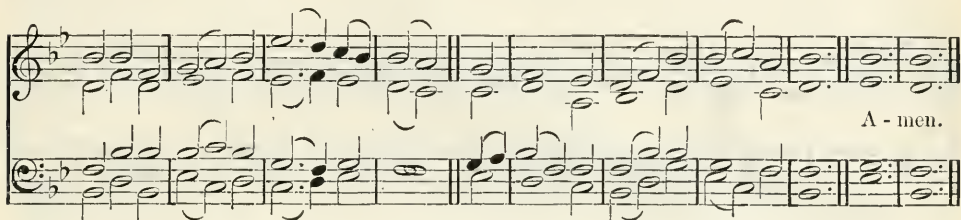
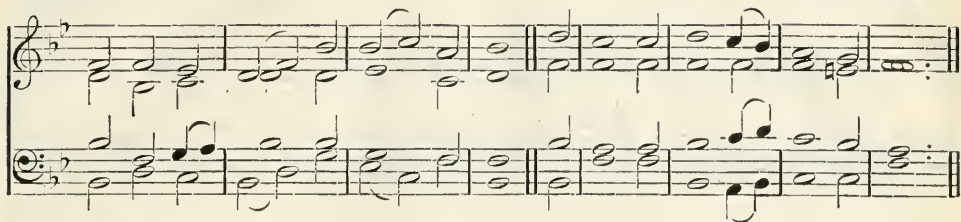


# Worship.—The Sanctuary

## (6) THE SANCTUARY

385 WARRINGTON. L. M.

RALPH HARRISON.



*I have set my affection to the house of my God.*

*mp* **S**WEET is the solemn voice that calls *cr* 2 I love to tread the hallowed courts  
 The Christian to the house of prayer; Where two or three for worship meet,  
 I love to stand within its walls, For thither Christ Himself resorts,  
 For Thou, O Lord, art present there. And makes the little band complete.

*mf* 3 'Tis sweet to raise the common song,  
 To join in holy praise and love,  
 And imitate the blessed throng  
 That mingle hearts and songs above.

*mp* 4 Within these walls may peace abound;  
 May all our hearts in one agree!  
*cr* Where brethren meet, where Christ is found,  
 May peace and concord ever be! Amen.

H. F. LYTE.

386 WARRINGTON. L. M.

*Where two or three are gathered together in My name, there am I in the midst of them.*

*mf* **J**ESUS, where'er Thy people meet *mp* 3 Dear Shepherd of Thy chosen few,  
 There they behold Thy mercy-seat; Thy former mercies here renew;  
 Where'er they seek Thee Thou art found, *cr* Here to our waiting hearts proclaim  
 And every place is hallowed ground. The sweetness of Thy saving name.

*mf* 2 For Thou, within no walls confined, *mp* 4 Here may we prove the power of prayer  
 Inhabitest the humble mind; To strengthen faith and sweeten care,  
 Such ever bring Thee where they come, *cr* To teach our faint desires to rise,  
 And going, take Thee to their home. And bring all heaven before our eyes.

*p* 5 Lord, we are few, (*cr*) but Thou art near;  
 Nor short Thine arm, nor deaf Thine ear;  
*mf* O rend the heavens, come quickly down,  
*f* And make a thousand hearts Thine own!

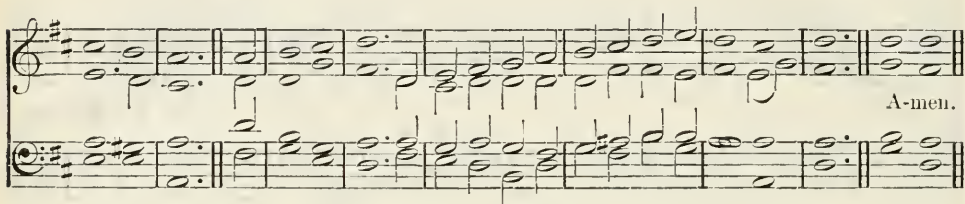
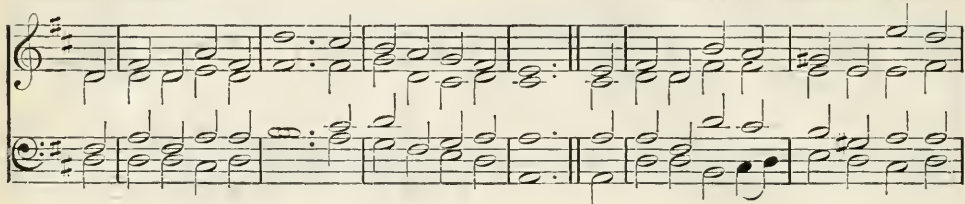
Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER.

# The Church

387 DARWALL. 6.6.6.6.8.8.

JOHN DARWALL.



*Blessed is the man whom Thou choosest and causest to approach, that he  
may dwell in Thy courts.*

*mf*    **L**ORD of the worlds above,  
          How pleasant and how fair  
          The dwellings of Thy love,  
          Thy earthly temples, are!  
          To Thine abode  
*cr*        My heart aspires  
          With warm desires  
          To see my God.

*mf*    2 O happy souls that pray  
          Where God appoints to hear!  
          O happy men that pay  
          Their constant service there!  
*cr*        They praise Thee still;  
          And happy they  
          That love the way  
          To Zion's hill.

*mf*    3 They go from strength to strength  
          Through this dark vale of tears,  
*cr*        Till each arrives at length,  
          Till each in heaven appears:  
          O glorious seat,  
*f*        When God our King  
          Shall thither bring  
          Our willing feet! Amen.

ISAAC WATTS.

# Worship.—The Sanctuary

388 EDEN. 6. 6. 6. 6.

O. M. FEILDEN.

*Lord, I have loved the habitation of Thy house, and the place where Thine honor dwelleth.*

*mf*      **W**E love the place, O God,  
                   Wherein Thine honor dwells;  
 The joy of Thine abode  
                   All earthly joy excels.

*mf*      2 It is the house of prayer  
                   Wherein Thy servants meet;  
 And Thou, O Lord, art there  
                   Thy chosen flock to greet.

*mf*      3 We love the word of life,  
                   The word that tells of peace,  
*mp*      Of comfort in the strife,  
*cr*      And joys that never cease.

*mf*      4 We love to sing below  
                   For mercies freely given;  
*cr*      But O we long to know  
                   The triumph-song of heaven!

*p*      5 Lord Jesus, give us grace,  
                   On earth to love Thee more,  
*mf*      In heaven to see Thy face,  
*f*      And with Thy saints adore.      Amen.

WILLIAM BULLOCK and SIR H. W. BAKER.

# The Church

389 MAIDSTONE. 7.7.7.7. D.

W. B. GILBERT.

*How amiable are Thy tabernacles, O Lord of Hosts.*

- |            |  |           |  |
|------------|--|-----------|--|
| <i>mf</i>  | <b>P</b> LEASANT are Thy courts above,<br>In the land of light and love,<br>Pleasant are Thy courts below,<br>In this land of sin and woe. | <i>mp</i> | 3 Happy souls! their praises flow<br>Even in this vale of woe;   |
| <i>cr</i>  | O, my spirit longs and faints<br>For the converse of Thy saints,<br>For the brightness of Thy face,<br>For Thy fulness, God of grace!      | <i>cr</i> | Waters in the desert rise,<br>Manna feeds them from the skies;   |
| <i>mf</i>  | 2 Happy birds that sing and fly<br>Round Thy altars, O Most High!  | <i>f</i>  | On they go from strength to strength,<br>Till they reach Thy throne at length,<br>At Thy feet adoring fall,<br>Who hast led them safe through all. |
| <i>dim</i> | Happier souls that find a rest<br>In a heavenly Father's breast!   | <i>p</i>  | 4 Lord, be mine this prize to win;<br>Guide me through a world of sin;   |
| <i>mp</i>  | Like the wandering dove that found<br>No repose on earth around,   | <i>cr</i> | Keep me by Thy saving grace;<br>Give me at Thy side a place:   |
| <i>cr</i>  | They can to their ark repair,<br>And enjoy it ever there.  | <i>mf</i> | Sun and shield alike Thou art;<br>Guide and guard my erring heart.   |
|            |  | <i>cr</i> | Grace and glory flow from Thee;  |
|            |  | <i>f</i>  | Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me!  |

Amen.

H. F. LYTE.



# Worship.—The Sanctuary

390 MOREDUN. 12.10.12.10.

HENRY SMART.

*Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.*

- mf*    **W**ORSHIP the Lord in the beauty of holiness ;  
           Bow down before Him, His glory proclaim ;  
           Gold of obedience and incense of lowliness  
           Bring, and adore Him : the Lord is His name !
- mp*    2 Low at His feet lay thy burden of carefulness ;  
           High on His heart He will bear it for thee,  
           Comfort thy sorrows, and answer thy prayerfulness,  
           Guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.
- 3 Fear not to enter His courts in the slenderness  
           Of the poor wealth thou canst reckon as thine ;  
*cr*    Truth in its beauty, and love in its tenderness—  
           These are the offerings to lay on His shrine.
- mf*    4 These, though we bring them in trembling and fearfulness,  
           He will accept for the Name that is dear,  
           Mornings of joy give for evenings of tearfulness,  
           Trust for our trembling, and hope for our fear.
- f*      5 Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness ;  
           Bow down before Him, His glory proclaim ;  
           Gold of obedience, and incense of lowliness  
           Bring, and adore Him : the Lord is His name.    Amen.

J. S. E. MONSELL.

# The Church

391 ANGEL VOICES. 8.5.8.5.8.4.3.

E. G. MONK.

*Whoso offereth praise glorifieth Me.*

*mf* ANGEL voices ever singing  
 Round Thy throne of light,  
 Angel harps forever ringing  
 Rest not, day nor night;  
 Thousands only live to bless Thee,  
*cr* And confess Thee  
*f* Lord of might!

*mf* 2 Thou, who art beyond the farthest  
 Mortal eye can scan—  
 Can it be that Thou regardest  
 Songs of sinful man?  
 Can we know that Thou art near us,  
*cr* And wilt hear us?  
*f* Yea! we can.

*mf* 3 Yea! we know that Thou rejoicest  
 O'er each work of Thine;  
 Thou didst ears and hands and voices  
 For Thy praise design;  
 Craftsman's art and music's measure  
 For Thy pleasure  
 All combine.

*mf* 4 In Thy house, great God, we offer  
 Of Thine own to Thee;  
 And for Thine acceptance proffer,  
 All unworthily,  
 Hearts and minds, and hands and voices,  
 In our choicest  
 Psalmody.

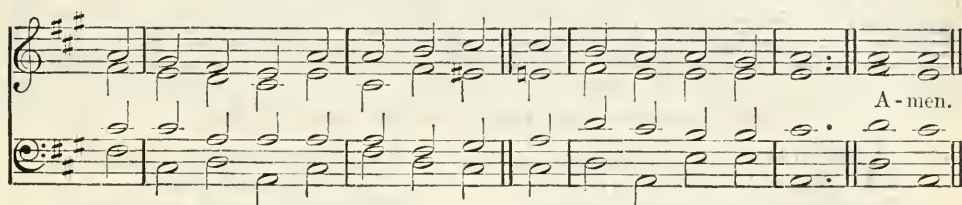
*f* 5 Honor, glory, might, and merit,  
 Thine shall ever be!  
 Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,  
 Blessèd Trinity!  
 Of the best that Thou hast given  
 Earth and heaven  
 Render Thee. Amen.

# Worship—Praise and Prayer

## (7) PRAISE AND PRAYER

392 ST. MICHAEL. S. M.

'GENEVAN PSALTER,' 1543.



*O Lord, revive Thy work.*

- mp*     **R**EVIVE Thy work, O Lord!  
*mf*     Thy mighty arm make bare;  
 Speak with the voice which wakes the dead,  
 And make Thy people hear.
- mp* 2     Revive Thy work, O Lord!  
*mf*     Disturb this sleep of death.  
 Quicken the smouldering embers now  
 By Thine almighty breath!
- mp* 3     Revive Thy work, O Lord!  
*cr*     Create soul-thirst for Thee,  
 And hungering for the bread of life  
 O may our spirits be.
- mp* 4     Revive Thy work, O Lord!  
*mf*     Exalt the Saviour's name;  
 And by the Holy Ghost our love  
 For Thee and Thine inflame.
- mp* 5     Revive Thy work, O Lord!  
*mf*     Give power unto Thy word;  
*f*     Grant that Thy blessed gospel may  
 In living faith be heard.
- mp* 6     Revive Thy work, O Lord!  
*mf*     Give Pentecostal showers—  
*f*     The glory shall be all Thine own,  
 The blessing, Lord, be ours! Amen.

# The Church

393 SPOHR. C. M.

FROM LUDWIG SPOHR.

*Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace.*

- mf* **A**PPROACH, my soul, the mercy-seat *p* 3 Bowed down beneath a load of sin,  
 Where Jesus answers prayer : By Satan sorely prest :  
 There humbly fall before His feet, By war without and fears within,  
 For none can perish there. I come to Thee for rest.
- mp* 2 Thy promise is my only plea, *mp* 4 Be Thou my shield and hiding-place ;  
 With this I venture nigh ; That, sheltered near Thy side,  
 Thou callest burdened souls to Thee, *cr* I may my fierce accuser face,  
*dim* And such, O Lord, am I. *f* And tell Him Thou hast died.
- mf* 5 O wondrous love ! to bleed and die,  
 To bear the cross and shame,  
 That guilty sinners such as I  
 Might plead Thy gracious name ! Amen.

JOHN NEWTON.

394 SPOHR. C. M.

*Then came she and worshipped Him, saying, Lord, help me.*

- mf* **O**HELP us, Lord ! each hour of need  
 Thy heavenly succor give :  
 Help us in thought and word and deed  
 Each hour on earth we live.
- p* 2 O help us when our spirits bleed  
 With contrite anguish sore ;  
 And when our hearts are cold and dead  
 O help us, Lord, the more.
- mf* 3 O help us, through the prayer of faith  
 More firmly to believe ;  
*cr* For still the more the servant hath,  
 The more shall he receive.
- p* 4 O help us, Jesus, from on high ;  
 We know no help but Thee :  
*cr* O help us so to live and die,  
*f* As Thine in heaven to be. Amen.

H. H. MILMAN.



# Worship.—Praise and Prayer

395 MORAVIA. C. M.

GERMAN MELODY OF THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY.

*After this manner therefore pray ye.*

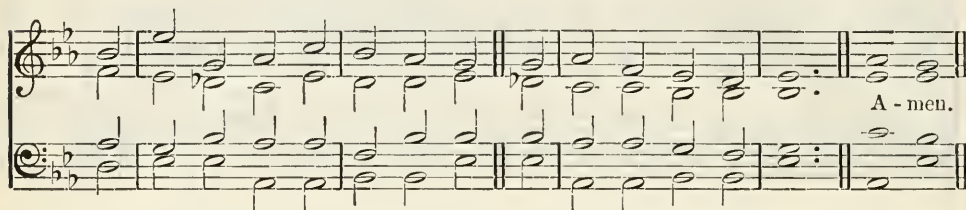
- mp*    **F**ATHER of all! we bow to Thee,  
           Who dwell'st in heaven adored;  
 But present still through all Thy works  
           The universal Lord.
- 2 Forever hallowed be Thy name  
       By all beneath the skies;  
*cr*     And may Thy kingdom still advance,  
           Till grace to glory rise.
- mf*    3 A grateful homage may we yield  
           With hearts resigned to Thee;  
 And as in heaven Thy will is done,  
           On earth so let it be.
- 4 From day to day we humbly own  
       The hand that feeds us still;  
 Give us our bread, and teach to rest  
       Contented in Thy will.
- mp*    5 Our sins before Thee we confess;  
           O may they be forgiven!  
 As we to others mercy show  
           We mercy beg from Heaven.
- mf*    6 Still let Thy grace our life direct;  
           From evil guard our way;  
 And in temptation's fatal path  
           Permit us not to stray.
- f*     7 For Thine the power, the kingdom Thine,  
           All glory's due to Thee:  
 Thine from eternity they were,  
           And Thine shall ever be. Amen.

HUGH BLAIR.

# The Church

396 ST. FRANCES. C. M.

G. A. LÖHR.



*If any man be a worshipper of God, and doeth His will, him He heareth.*

*mp* **B**EHOOLD us, Lord, a little space  
From daily tasks set free,  
And met within Thy holy place  
To rest awhile with Thee.

*mp* 2 Around us rolls the ceaseless tide  
Of business, toil and care,  
And scarcely can we turn aside  
For one brief hour of prayer.

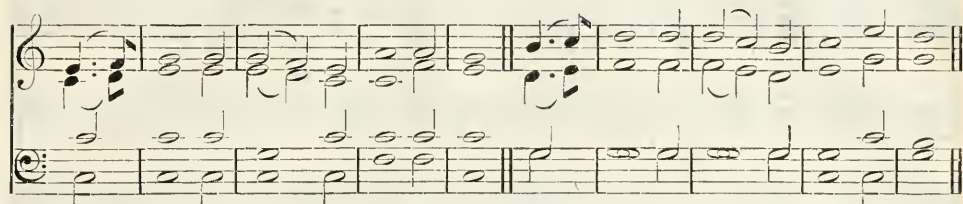
*mf* 3 Yet these are not the only walls  
Wherein Thou mayest be sought;  
On homeliest work Thy blessing falls  
In truth and patience wrought.

*f* 4 Thine is the loom, the forge, the mart,  
The wealth of land and sea,  
The worlds of science and of art,  
Revealed and ruled by Thee.

*mf* 5 Then let us prove our heavenly birth  
In all we do and know;  
And claim the kingdom of the earth  
For Thee, and not Thy foe.

*mf* 6 Work shall be prayer, if all be wrought  
As Thou wouldst have it done:  
*cr* And prayer, by Thee inspired and taught,  
Itself with work be one. Amen.

JOHN ELLERTON.



See also WAREHAM, No. 15.

*I will commune with thee from above the mercy-seat.*

*mp* FROM every stormy wind that blows,  
 From every swelling tide of woes,  
 There is a calm, a sure retreat,  
*p* 'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

*mf* 2 There is a place where Jesus sheds  
 The oil of gladness on our heads,  
 A place than all besides more sweet,  
*p* The blood-besprinkled mercy-seat.

*mf* 3 There is a scene, where spirits blend,  
 Where friend holds fellowship with friend:  
 Though sundered far, by faith they meet  
*p* Around one common mercy-seat.

*p* 4 Ah! whither could we flee for aid,  
 When tempted, desolate, dismayed?  
 Or how the hosts of hell defeat,  
*cr* Had suffering saints no mercy-seat?

*mp* 5 O let my hand forget her skill,  
 My tongue be silent, cold, and still,  
 This bounding heart forget to beat,  
*cr* If I forget Thy mercy-seat. Amen.

# The Church

398 NEW CALABAR. 7.7.7.7. (FIRST TUNE.)

J. DOWNING FARRER.

The first system of musical notation for 'NEW CALABAR' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both are in the key of G major (one sharp). The music is in 7/8 time and features a melody in the upper staff with accompaniment in the lower staff. The system concludes with a double bar line.

The second system of musical notation for 'NEW CALABAR' continues from the first system. It features the same two-staff structure in G major and 7/8 time. The melody in the upper staff continues, and the lower staff provides accompaniment. The system ends with a double bar line and the text 'A - men.' written below the lower staff.

MINSTER. 7.7.7.7.

(SECOND TUNE.)

ARTHUR HENRY BROWN.

The first system of musical notation for 'MINSTER' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both are in the key of B-flat major (two flats). The music is in 7/8 time and features a melody in the upper staff with accompaniment in the lower staff. The system concludes with a double bar line.

The second system of musical notation for 'MINSTER' continues from the first system. It features the same two-staff structure in B-flat major and 7/8 time. The melody in the upper staff continues, and the lower staff provides accompaniment. The system ends with a double bar line and the text 'A - men.' written below the lower staff.

*Whatsoever ye shall ask in My name, that will I do.*

*mf* COME, my soul, thy suit prepare,  
           Jesus loves to answer prayer;  
           He Himself has bid thee pray,  
*cr* Therefore will not say thee nay.

*mp* 3 With my burden I begin—  
           Lord, remove this load of sin!  
           Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,  
           Set my conscience free from guilt.

*mf* 2 Thou art coming to a King,  
           Large petitions with thee bring;  
           For His grace and power are such,  
*cr* None can ever ask too much.

*mp* 4 Lord, I come to Thee for rest:  
           Take possession of my breast:  
           There Thy blood-bought right maintain,  
*cr* And without a rival reign.

*mp* 5 While I am a pilgrim here,  
*cr* Let Thy love my spirit cheer,  
*mf* As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,  
*cr* Lead me to my journey's end. Amen.

JOHN NEWTON.



# Worship.—Praise and Prayer

399 PALGRAVE. 7.7.7.7.7.

H. DE LA HAYE BLACKITH.

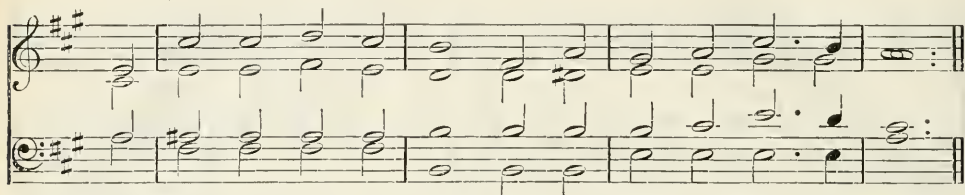
*I will . . . manifest Myself to him.*

- mp*    **S**ON of Man, to Thee I cry—  
           By the holy mystery  
           Of Thy dwelling here on earth.  
           By Thy pure and holy birth.
- cr*        Lord, Thy presence let me see :  
           Manifest Thyself to me.
- p*        2 Lamb of God, to Thee I cry—  
           By Thy bitter agony,  
           By Thy pangs, to us unknown.
- dim*      By Thy spirit's parting groan,  
           Lord, Thy presence let me see :  
           Manifest Thyself to me.
- mf*      3 Prince of Life, to Thee I cry—  
           By Thy glorious majesty,  
           By Thy triumph o'er the grave.
- cr*        Meek to suffer, strong to save,  
           Lord, Thy presence let me see :  
           Manifest Thyself to me.
- mp*      Lord, Thy presence let me see :  
           Manifest Thyself to me.
- mf*      4 Lord of Glory, God most high,  
           Man exalted to the sky,  
           With Thy love my bosom fill :
- f*        Prompt me now to do Thy will ;  
           Then Thy presence let me see !  
           Manifest Thyself to me ! Amen.

# The Church

400 LORETTO. 7.6.7.6. D.

H. F. HEMY.



*O Lord, be not far from me.*

*mp* **M**Y Saviour, be Thou near me  
When I lie down to sleep,  
And safe from every danger  
My soul and body keep.

*cr* With Thee there is no darkness,  
The light it shineth still;  
My Saviour, be Thou near me,  
And I will fear no ill!

*mp* 2 My Saviour, be Thou near me  
When Satan doth assail,  
To strengthen and protect me,  
That he may not prevail.

*p* When sorrows come upon me,  
And days are dark and sad,  
*cr* My Saviour, be Thou near me,  
And I shall still be glad.

# Worship.—Praise and Prayer

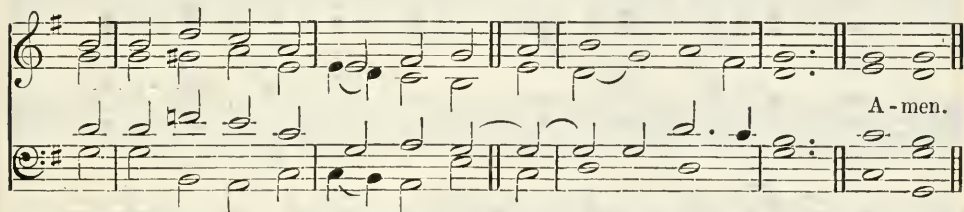
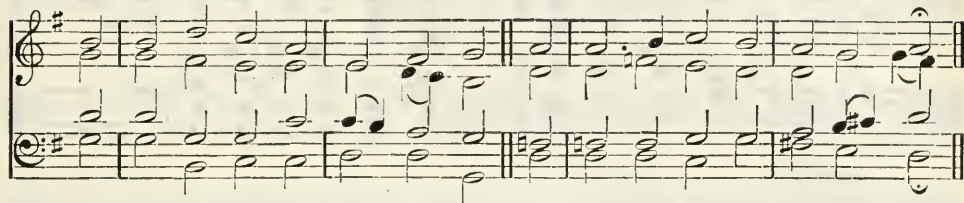
*p* 3 My Saviour, be Thou near me  
 In sickness and in pain,  
 To teach my spirit patience,  
 To make my suffering gain.  
*pp* When heart and flesh are failing,  
 Receive my parting breath;  
 My Saviour, be Thou near me  
 To comfort me in death.

*mf* 4 And then forever near Thee,  
 Safe in that happy place  
 Where angels sing Thy praises,  
 And saints behold Thy face,  
*cr* My joy shall be Thy presence—  
 Yea, this my heaven will be,  
 My Saviour will be near me  
 Through all eternity. Amen.

T. A. STOWELL.

## 401 SARUM. 8.8.8.4.

JOHN HULLAH.



See also RISEHOLME, No. 153.

*The hour of prayer.*

*mp* **M**Y God, is any hour so sweet,  
 From blush of morn to evening star,  
 As that which calls me to Thy feet—  
 The hour of prayer?

*mf* 2 Then is my strength by Thee renewed;  
 Then are my sins by Thee forgiven;  
 Then dost Thou cheer my solitude  
 With hopes of heaven.

*mp* 3 No words can tell what sweet relief  
 Here for my every want I find,  
*cr* What strength for warfare, balm for grief,  
 What peace of mind!

*p* 4 Hushed is each doubt, gone every fear;  
 My spirit seems in heaven to stay;  
 And even the penitential tear  
 Is wiped away.

*mp* 5 Lord, till I reach yon blissful shore  
 No privilege so dear shall be  
*cr* As thus my inmost soul to pour  
 In prayer to Thee. Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

REFRAIN.

*There shall be showers of blessing.*

*mp* **H**EAR us, O Saviour, while we pray,  
Humbly our need confessing,  
Grant us the promised showers to-day—  
Send them upon us, O Lord.

*cr* *Send showers of blessing ;  
Send showers refreshing ;  
Send showers of blessing—  
Send them, Lord, we pray.*

*mf* 2 Knowing Thy love on Thee we call,  
Boldly Thy throne addressing,  
Pleading that showers of grace may fall—  
Send them upon us, O Lord.

*mf* 3 Trusting Thy word that cannot fail,  
Master, we claim Thy promise ;  
Oh that our faith may now prevail,—  
Send us the showers, O Lord. Amen.



# Worship.—Praise and Prayer

403 EVEN ME. 8.7.8.7. (with refrain).

W. E. BRADBURY.

*Remember me, O Lord, with the favor that Thou bearest unto Thy people ;  
O visit me with Thy salvation.*

- |                                   |  |                                    |  |
|-----------------------------------|--|------------------------------------|--|
| <p><i>mf</i></p> <p><i>cr</i></p> | <p><b>L</b>ORD, I hear of showers of blessing<br/>Thou art scattering full and free,<br/>Showers, the thirsty land refreshing,<br/>Let some drops descend on me,<br/><i>p</i> Even me.</p> | <p><i>p</i> 2</p> <p><i>cr</i></p> | <p>Pass me not, O gracious Father,<br/>Sinful though my heart may be ;<br/>Thou might'st leave me, but the rather<br/>Let Thy mercy light on me,<br/><i>p</i> Even me.</p> |
| <p><i>p</i></p> <p><i>cr</i></p>  | <p>3 Pass me not, O tender Saviour,<br/>Let me live and cling to Thee ;<br/>For I'm longing for Thy favor ;<br/>Whilst Thou 'rt calling, O call me,<br/><i>p</i> Even me.</p>              |                                    |  |
| <p><i>mf</i></p> <p><i>cr</i></p> | <p>4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit !<br/>Thou canst make the blind to see ;<br/>Witnesser of Jesus' merit !<br/>Speak the word of power to me,<br/><i>p</i> Even me.</p>                    |                                    |  |
| <p><i>mf</i></p> <p><i>cr</i></p> | <p>5 Love of God, so pure and changeless,<br/>Blood of Christ, so rich, so free,<br/>Grace of God, so strong and boundless ;<br/>Magnify them all in me,<br/>Even me. Amen.</p>            |                                    |  |

# The Church

404

BETHANY.

8.7.8.7. D.

(FIRST TUNE.)

HENRY SMART.

*Jesus wept. Then said the Jews, Behold how He loved him!*

<i>mf</i>	<b>W</b> HAT a Friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear!	<i>mp</i> 2	Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?
	What a privilege to carry Everything to God in prayer!	<i>cr</i>	We should never be discouraged; Take it to the Lord in prayer.
<i>mp</i>	O what peace we often forfeit, O what needless pain we bear,		Can we find a friend so faithful, Who will all our sorrows share?
<i>cr</i>	All because we do not carry Everything to God in prayer.		Jesus knows our every weakness; Take it to the Lord in prayer.

<i>mp</i> 3	Are we weak and heavy-laden, Cumbered with a load of care?
<i>mf</i>	Precious Saviour, still our refuge— Take it to the Lord in prayer.
<i>mp</i>	Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
<i>cr</i>	Take it to the Lord in prayer;
<i>mf</i>	In His arms He'll take and shield thee; Thou wilt find a solace there. Amen.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN.

# Worship.—Praise and Prayer

WHAT A FRIEND. 8.7.8.7. D. (SECOND TUNE.)

CHARLES C. CONVERSE.

*Jesus wept. Then said the Jews, Behold how He loved him!*

- |             |   |             |   |
|-------------|---|-------------|---|
| <i>mf</i>   | <p><b>W</b>HAT a Friend we have in Jesus,<br/>All our sins and griefs to bear!<br/>What a privilege to carry<br/>Everything to God in prayer!</p> | <i>mp</i> 2 | <p>Have we trials and temptations?<br/>Is there trouble anywhere?<br/>We should never be discouraged;<br/>Take it to the Lord in prayer.</p>        |
| <i>mp</i>   | <p>O what peace we often forfeit,<br/>O what needless pain we bear,<br/>All because we do not carry<br/>Everything to God in prayer.</p>          | <i>cr</i>   | <p>Can we find a friend so faithful,<br/>Who will all our sorrows share?<br/>Jesus knows our every weakness;<br/>Take it to the Lord in prayer.</p> |
| <i>mp</i> 3 | <p>Are we weak and heavy-laden,<br/>Cumbered with a load of care?<br/>Precious Saviour, still our refuge<br/>Take it to the Lord in prayer.</p>   | <i>mp</i>   | <p>Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?<br/>Take it to the Lord in prayer;</p>   |
| <i>cr</i>   | <p>In His arms He'll take and shield thee;<br/>Thou wilt find a solace there. Amen.</p>   | <i>mf</i>   |   |

# The Church

## 405 EVENING PRAYER. 8.7.8.7.

GEORGE C. STEBBINS.

See also ST. MARYN, No. 169.

*To the Lord our God belong mercies and forgivenesses, though we have rebelled against Him.*

*mp* **L**ORD, Thy mercy now entreating,  
Low before Thy throne we fall,  
Our misdeeds to Thee confessing,  
On Thy name we humbly call.

*mp* 2 Sinful thoughts, and words unloving  
Rise against us one by one;  
Acts unworthy, deeds unthinking,  
Good that we have left undone.

*mp* 3 Hearts that far from Thee were straying,  
While in prayer we bowed the knee,  
Lips that, while Thy praises sounding,  
Lifted not the soul to Thee:

*mp* 4 Precious moments idly wasted,  
Precious hours in folly spent;  
Christian vow and fight unheeded,  
Scarce a thought to wisdom lent.

*p* 5 Lord, Thy mercy still entreating  
We with shame our sins would own;  
*cr* From henceforth, the time redeeming,  
May we live to Thee alone.

*mp* 6 Heavenly Father, bless Thy children,  
Hearken from Thy throne on high;  
*cr* Loving Saviour, Holy Spirit,  
Hear and heed our humble cry.

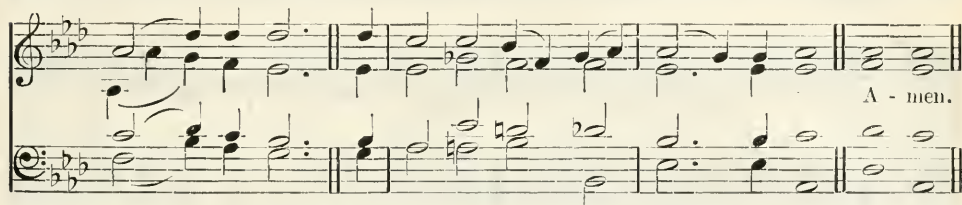
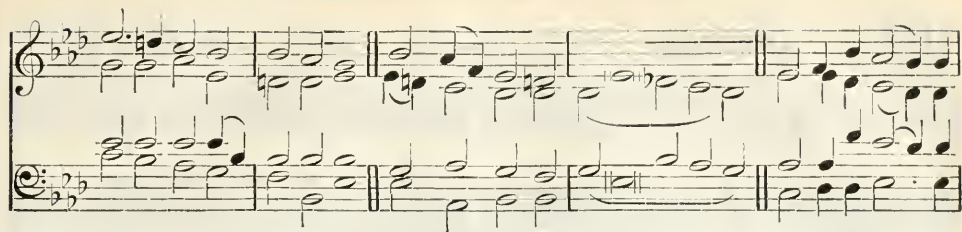
Amen.  
A. N.

## 406 INTERCESSION. 7.5.7.5. D. 8. 8.

W. H. CALLCOTT.



# Worship.—(Praise and Prayer)



*What prayer and supplication soever be made by any man, . . . which shall know . . . his own plague and his own sorrow, . . . hear Thou in heaven Thy dwelling-place.*

*mp* **W**HEN the weary, seeking rest,  
To Thy goodness flee;  
When the heavy-laden cast  
All their load on Thee;  
When the troubled, seeking peace,  
On Thy name shall call;  
When the sinner seeking life,  
At Thy feet shall fall:

*mf* Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,  
*dim* In heaven Thy dwelling-place on high.

*mp* 2 When the worldling, sick at heart,  
Lifts his soul above;  
When the prodigal looks back  
To his Father's love;  
When the proud man from his pride  
Stoops to seek Thy face;  
When the burdened brings his guilt  
To Thy throne of grace:

*mf* Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,  
*dim* In heaven Thy dwelling-place on high.

*mf* 3 When the stranger asks a home,  
All his toils to end;  
When the hungry craveth food,  
And the poor a friend;  
When the sailor on the wave  
Bows the fervent knee;  
When the soldier on the field  
Lifts his heart to Thee:

*cr* Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,  
*dim* In heaven Thy dwelling-place on high.

*mf* 4 When the man of toil and care,  
In the city crowd;  
When the shepherd on the moor,  
Names the name of God;  
When the learned and the high,  
Tired of earthly fame,  
Upon higher joys intent,  
Name the blessed name:

*cr* Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,  
*dim* In heaven Thy dwelling-place on high.

*mp* 5 When the child, with grave fresh lip,  
Youth, or maiden fair;  
When the aged, weak and grey,  
Seek Thy face in prayer:

*dim* When the widow weeps to Thee,  
Sad and lone and low;  
When the orphan brings to Thee  
All his orphan woe:

*mf* Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,  
*dim* In heaven Thy dwelling-place on high.

*mp* 6 When creation in her pangs,  
Heaves her heavy groan;  
When Thy Salem's exiled sons  
Breathe their bitter moan;  
When Thy widowed, weeping Church,  
Looking for a home,  
Sendeth up her silent sigh,  
Come, Lord Jesus, come!

*mf* Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,  
*dim* In heaven Thy dwelling-place on high.

AMEN.

# The Church

407 ST. AMBROSE. 7.7.7.5. (FIRST TUNE.)

ANCIENT CHURCH MELODY.

Musical notation for the first system of 'ST. AMBROSE', featuring a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one flat and a 7.7.7.5 time signature. The melody is primarily composed of quarter and eighth notes.

Musical notation for the second system of 'ST. AMBROSE', including a repeat sign and ending with a double bar line. The text 'A - men.' is written below the staff.

GREY. 7.7.7.5. (SECOND TUNE.)

F. R. GREY.

Musical notation for the first system of 'GREY', featuring a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one flat and a 7.7.7.5 time signature. The melody includes dotted rhythms and rests.

Musical notation for the second system of 'GREY', including a repeat sign and ending with a double bar line. The text 'A - men.' is written below the staff.

See also HORTON and CONSOLATOR, No. 408.

*Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord.*

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p><i>p</i> <b>T</b>HOU who didst on Calvary bleed,<br/>         Thou who dost for sinners plead,<br/>         Help me in my time of need :<br/> <i>cr</i> Jesus, hear my cry !</p> <p><i>p</i> 2 In my darkness and my grief,<br/>         With my heart of unbelief,<br/>         I, who am of sinners chief,<br/> <i>cr</i> Lift to Thee mine eye.</p> <p><i>p</i> 3 Foes without and fears within,<br/>         With no plea Thy grace to win,<br/>         But that Thou canst save from sin,<br/> <i>cr</i> To Thy cross I fly.</p> | <p><i>mp</i> 4 Others long in fetters bound<br/>         There deliverance sought and found,<br/>         Heard the voice of mercy sound :<br/> <i>cr</i> Surely so may I !</p> <p><i>mf</i> 5 There on Thee I cast my care,<br/>         There to Thee I raise my prayer ;<br/> <i>dim</i> Jesus, save me from despair—<br/>         Save me or I die !</p> <p><i>mp</i> 6 When the storms of trial lower,<br/>         When I feel temptation's power,<br/> <i>pp</i> In the last and darkest hour,<br/> <i>cr</i> Jesus, be thou nigh ! Amen.</p> |
|---|--|

J. D. BURNS.

# Worship.—Praise and Prayer

408 HORTON. 7.7.7.5. (FIRST TUNE.)

EDWARD MINSHALL.

CONSOLATOR. 7.7.7.5. (SECOND TUNE.)

A. CROIL FALCONER.

*See also* ST. AMBROSE and GREY, No. 407.

*Hear Thou in Heaven, and forgive the sin of Thy servants.*

*mp* **G**OD of pity, God of grace,  
When we humbly seek Thy face,  
Bend from heaven Thy dwelling-place:

*p* Hear, forgive and save.

*mf* 2 When we in Thy temple meet,  
Spread our wants before Thy feet,

*dim* Pleading at Thy mercy-seat:

*p* Look from heaven and save.

*mf* 3 When Thy love our hearts shall fill,  
And we long to do Thy will,  
Turning to Thy holy hill:

*p* Lord, accept and save.

*p* 4 Should we wander from Thy fold,  
And our love to Thee grow cold,  
With a pitying eye behold:

*pp* Lord, forgive and save.

*p* 5 Should the hand of sorrow press,  
Earthly care and want distress,

*cr* May our souls Thy peace possess:

Jesus, hear and save.

*mf* 6 And whate'er our cry may be,  
When we lift our hearts to Thee,

*cr* From our burden set us free:

*p* Hear, forgive and save. Amen.

ELIZA F. MORRIS.

# The Church

## 2. The Sacraments

### (1) BAPTISM

409 ST. PETER. C. M.

A. R. REINAGLE.

A - men.

*He took them in His arms, and blessed them, laying His hands upon them.*

- mp* SEE, Israel's gentle Shepherd stands  
With all-engaging charms;  
Hark! how He calls the tender lambs,  
And folds them in His arms.
- cr* 2 Permit them to approach, He cries,  
Nor scorn their humble name;  
For 'twas to bless such souls as these  
The Lord of angels came.
- mf* 3 We bring them, Lord, in thankful hands,  
And yield them up to Thee;  
Joyful that we ourselves are Thine,  
Thine let our offspring be. Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

410 ST. PETER. C. M.

*I will establish My covenant between Me and thee, and thy seed after thee.*

- mf* OUR children, Lord, in faith and prayer  
We now devote to Thee;  
Let them Thy covenant mercies share,  
And Thy salvation see.
- mp* 2 Such helpless babes Thou didst embrace  
While dwelling here below;  
To us and ours, O God of grace,  
The same compassion show.
- mp* 3 In early days their hearts secure  
From worldly snares, we pray;  
*cr* And let them to the end endure  
In every righteous way. Amen.

THOMAS HAWES.



# The Sacraments.—Baptism

## 411 DAMASCUS. L. M. (FIRST TUNE.)

Musical notation for the first system of 'DAMASCUS'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The music is written in a hymn style with chords and simple melodic lines.

Musical notation for the second system of 'DAMASCUS'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The music continues from the first system. The word 'A - men.' is written at the end of the second staff.

## ANGELUS. L. M. (SECOND TUNE.) GEORG JOSEPH.

Musical notation for the first system of 'ANGELUS'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The music is written in a hymn style with chords and simple melodic lines.

Musical notation for the second system of 'ANGELUS'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The music continues from the first system. The word 'A - men.' is written at the end of the second staff.

*Suffer the little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God.*

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p><i>mf</i> <b>A</b> LITTLE child the Saviour came,<br/>Themighty God was still His name;<br/>And angels worshipped, as He lay,<br/>The seeming infant of a day.</p>                                 | <p><i>mf</i> 3 We bring them, Lord, and with the sign<br/>Of sprinkled water name them Thine;<br/>Their souls with saving grace endow,<br/>Baptize them with Thy Spirit now.</p>           |
| <p><i>mp</i> 2 He who, a little child, began<br/>The life divine to show to man,<br/><i>cr</i> Proclaims from heaven the message free,<br/>'Let little children come to Me.</p>                       | <p><i>mp</i> 4 O give Thine angels charge, good Lord!<br/>Them safely in Thy way to guard;<br/><i>cr</i> Thy blessing on their lives command,<br/>And write their names upon Thy hand.</p> |
| <p><i>mf</i> 5 O Thou, who by an infant's tongue<br/>Dost hear Thy perfect glory sung,<br/><i>cr</i> May these, with all the heavenly host,<br/><i>f</i> Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost. Amen.</p> |  |

# The Church

412 PLEYEL. 7.7.7.7.

IGNAZ PLEYEL.

*My sheep . . . shall never perish, neither shall any pluck them out of My hand.*

<i>mf</i>	<b>T</b> HINE forever! God of love, Hear us from Thy throne above; Thine forever may we be, Here and in eternity.	<i>p</i>	4	Thine forever! Saviour keep Us, Thy frail and trembling sheep; O defend us to the end!	
<i>mf</i>	2	Shield us through our earth strife: Thou, the Life, the Truth, the Way, Guide us to the realms of day.	<i>cr</i>	Safe alone beneath Thy care, Let us all Thy goodness share.	
<i>cr</i>			<i>mf</i>	5	Thine forever! Thou our Guide, All our wants by Thee supplied,
<i>p</i>	3	Thine forever! O how blest They who find in Thee their rest!	<i>cr</i>		All our sins by Thee forgiven, Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.
<i>cr</i>			<i>f</i>		Amen.

MARY F. MAUDE.

BONN. 7.6.7.6.3.3.6.6.

'HUNDERT GEISTLICHE ARIEN,' 1694.

The Sacraments.—Baptism

413 ROSLYN. 8.7.8.7.

MARGARET J. MACMILLAN.

See also CHAMOUNI, No. 131.

*He shall gather the lambs with His arm, and carry them in His bosom.*

*mp* SAVIOUR, who Thy flock art feeding      2 Now, these little ones receiving,  
 With the Shepherd's kindest care,      Fold them in Thy gracious arm;  
 All the feeble gently leading,      *cr* There—we know, Thy word believing—  
 While the lambs Thy bosom share.      Only there, secure from harm.

*mp* 3 Never, from Thy pasture roving,  
 Let them be the lion's prey;  
 Let Thy tenderness so loving,  
 Keep them all life's dangerous way;

*cr* 4 Then, within Thy fold eternal,  
 Let them find a resting-place,  
 Feed in pastures ever vernal,  
 Drink the rivers of Thy grace. Amen. W. A. MUHLENBERG.

414 BONN. 7.6.7.6.3.3.6.6.

*The promise is unto you, and to your children.*

*mf* FATHER, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 Bless the young before Thee.  
 Thou their wants and dangers know'st:  
 Watch them, we implore Thee.  
 Lord, we pray  
 That they may  
 All, like Thee, be holy.  
 Loving, meek and lowly.

*mf* 2 Giver Thou of gifts to all,  
 No good thing deny them;  
 Hear, O hear, our earnest call,  
 Life and light supply them.  
 Make them new,  
 Keep them true;  
 All that stand before Thee,  
 Bless them, we implore Thee. Amen.

C. A. DOERING, tr. J. S. STALLYBRASS.

# The Church

## (2) THE LORD'S SUPPER

415 EVAN. C. M.

W. H. HAVERGAL.

*This do in remembrance of Me.*

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p><i>mf</i> <b>A</b>CCORDING to Thy gracious word,<br/>In meek humility,<br/>This will I do, my dying Lord,—<br/>I will remember Thee.</p>     | <p><i>p</i> 4 When to the cross I turn mine eyes,<br/>And rest on Calvary,<br/><i>cr</i> O Lamb of God, my sacrifice!<br/>I must remember Thee:—</p>                             |
| <p><i>mp</i> 2 Thy body, broken for my sake.<br/>My bread from heaven shall be;<br/>Thy testamental cup I take,<br/>And thus remember Thee.</p> | <p><i>mf</i> 5 Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,<br/>And all Thy love to me;<br/><i>cr</i> Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,<br/><i>f</i> Will I remember Thee.</p>          |
| <p><i>p</i> 3 Gethsemane can I forget?<br/>Or there Thy conflict see,<br/>Thine agony and bloody sweat,<br/>And not remember Thee?</p>          | <p><i>p</i> 6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,<br/>And mind and memory flee,<br/><i>cr</i> When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,<br/><i>f</i> Jesus, remember me. Amen.</p> |

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

BERLIN. 7.7.7.

JOHANN CRÜGER.



The Sacraments.—The Lord's Supper

416 QUEEN'S COLLEGE. C. M. F. S. DAVENPORT. ARRANGED BY ARTHUR BEALL.

See also NAOMI, No. 103.

*My flesh is meat indeed, and My blood is drink indeed.*

*p* **O** JESUS CHRIST, the Holy One, *cr* 3 Come, and o'ershadow with Thy power  
I long to be with Thee ;  
O-Jesus Christ, the lowly One, And feed me in this solemn hour  
*cr* Come and abide with me. With Thine own bread and wine.

*mp* 2 Now while the symbols of Thy love *mf* 4 My 'meat indeed,' my 'drink indeed'  
Before Thy saints are set, Art Thou, my gracious Lord ;  
And Thou, descending from above, Help Thou my soul by faith to feed  
Their yearning hearts hast met : On this Thy precious word,

*cr* 5 Till nourished, strengthened, satisfied,  
My glad and thankful heart  
Forgets the things Thou hast denied  
In those Thou dost impart. Amen.

JANE EUPHEMIA SAXBY.

417 BERLIN. 7.7.7.

*The cup of blessing which we bless, is it not the communion of the blood of Christ? The bread which we break, is it not the communion of the body of Christ?*

*mf* **J**ESUS, to Thy table led, *p* 4 Draw us to Thy wounded side,  
Now let every heart be fed *cr* Whence there flowed the healing tide ;  
With the true and living bread. *dim* There our sins and sorrows hide.

*p* 2 While upon Thy cross we gaze *mf* 5 From the bonds of sin release ;  
Mourning o'er our sinful ways, Cold and wavering faith increase ;  
*cr* Turn our sadness into praise. *dim* Lamb of God, grant us Thy peace !

*mp* 3 When we taste the mystic wine, *mf* 6 Lead us by Thy pierced hand,  
Of Thine outpoured blood the sign, *cr* Till around Thy throne we stand,  
*cr* Fill our hearts with love divine. *f* In the bright and better land. Amen.

ROBERT HALL BAYNES.

# The Church

418 ST. ALKMUND. L. M. (FIRST TUNE.) EASY MUSIC FOR CHURCH CHOIRS, 1853.

*He that cometh to Me shall never hunger, and he that believeth on Me shall never thirst.*

*mf* **J**ESUS, Thou Joy of loving hearts,  
 Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men!  
 From the best bliss that earth imparts  
 We turn unfilled to Thee again.

*mf* 2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;  
 Thou savest those that on Thee call;  
*cr* To them that seek Thee Thou art good;  
*f* To them that find Thee, All in all!

*mf* 3 We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread,  
 And long to feast upon Thee still;  
 We drink of Thee the Fountain-head,  
*cr* And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.

*p* 4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee  
 Where'er our changeful lot is cast;  
*cr* Glad when Thy gracious smile we see,  
 Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.

*p* 5 O Jesus, ever with us stay,  
 Make all our moments calm and bright;  
*cr* Chase the dark night of sin away;  
 Shed o'er the world Thy holy light. Amen.

# The Sacraments.—The Lord's Supper

ONTARIO. L.M.

(SECOND TUNE.)

CANADIAN MELODY.

*He that cometh to Me shall never hunger, and he that believeth on Me shall never thirst.*

*mf*     **J**ESUS, Thou Joy of loving hearts,  
           Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men!  
 From the best bliss that earth imparts  
           We turn unfilled to Thee again.

*mf*     2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;  
           Thou savest those that on Thee call;  
*cr*        To them that seek Thee Thou art good;  
*f*         To them that find Thee, All in all!

*mf*     3 We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread,  
           And long to feast upon Thee still;  
           We drink of Thee the Fountain-head,  
*cr*        And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.

*p*        4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee  
           Where'er our changeful lot is cast;  
*cr*        Glad when Thy gracious smile we see,  
           Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.

*p*        5 O Jesus, ever with us stay,  
           Make all our moments calm and bright;  
*cr*        Chase the dark night of sin away:  
           Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.     Amen.

# The Church

## 419 COMMUNION. L. M.

ADAPTED BY EDWARD MILLER.

*As they were eating, Jesus took bread and blessed it ; and He took the cup and gave thanks.*

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p><i>p</i> <b>T</b>WAS on that night, when doomed<br/>to know<br/>The eager rage of every foe,<br/>That night in which He was betrayed,<br/>The Saviour of the world took bread,</p> <p><i>mp</i> 2 And, after thanks and glory given<br/>To Him that rules in earth and heaven,<br/>That symbol of His flesh He broke,<br/>And thus to all His followers spoke :</p> <p><i>cr</i> 3 My broken body thus I give<br/>For you, for all ; take, eat, and live ;<br/>And oft the sacred rite renew<br/>That brings My wondrous love to view.</p> | <p><i>mf</i> 4 Then in His hands the cup He raised,<br/>And God anew He thanked and<br/>praised,<br/><i>dim</i> While kindness in His bosom glowed,<br/><i>cr</i> And from His lips salvation flowed.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 5 My blood I thus pour forth, He cries,<br/><i>cr</i> 'To cleanse the soul in sin that lies ;<br/>In this the covenant is sealed,<br/>And heaven's eternal grace revealed.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 6 With love to man this cup is fraught,<br/>Let all partake the sacred draught ;<br/>Through latest ages let it pour<br/><i>dim</i> In memory of My dying hour. Amen.</p> |
|---|--|

JOHN MORISON.

## 420 COMMUNION. L. M.

*Thou preparest a table before me.*

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p><i>p</i> <b>M</b>Y God, and is Thy table spread ?<br/>And does Thy cup with love<br/>o'erflow ?</p> <p><i>cr</i> Thither be all Thy children led,<br/>And let them all its sweetness know.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 2 Hail, sacred feast, which Jesus makes !<br/>Rich banquet of His flesh and blood !</p> <p><i>cr</i> Thrice happy he who here partakes<br/>That sacred stream, that heavenly<br/>food !</p> <p><i>mf</i> 5 Revive Thy dying Churches, Lord !<br/>And bid our drooping graces live ;</p> <p><i>cr</i> And more, that energy afford<br/>A Saviour's love alone can give. Amen.</p> | <p><i>mf</i> 3 O let Thy table honored be,<br/>And furnished well with joyful<br/>guests ;<br/>And may each soul salvation see<br/>That here its sacred pledges tastes.</p> <p><i>cr</i> 4 Let crowds approach with hearts<br/>prepared,<br/>With hearts inflamed let all attend ;<br/>Nor when we leave our Father's board<br/>The pleasure or the profit end.</p> |
|---|---|

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.



# The Sacraments.—The Lord's Supper

421 REYNOLDSTONE. 7.7.7.7.7.

T. RICHARD MATTHEWS.

*Ye do show the Lord's death till He come.*

*p* 'TILL He come'—O let the words  
Linger on the trembling chords;  
Let the little while between  
In their golden light be seen;  
*cr* Let us think how heaven and home  
*dim* Lie beyond that 'Till He come.'

*p* 2 When the weary ones we love  
Enter on their rest above,  
Seems the earth so poor and vast,  
All our life-joy overcast?  
*dim* Hush, be every murmur dumb:  
It is only 'Till He come.'

*cr* 3 Clouds and conflicts round us press:  
Would we have one sorrow less?  
All the sharpness of the cross,  
All that tells the world is loss,  
*dim* Death, and darkness and the tomb,  
*pp* Only whisper 'Till He come.'

*mf* 4 See, the feast of love is spread!  
Drink the wine, and break the bread:  
Sweet memorials—till the Lord  
Call us round His heavenly board;  
Some from earth, from glory some,  
*cr* Severed only 'Till He come.' Amen.

E. H. BICKERSTETH.

# The Church

422 EUCHARIST. 8.8.8.4. (FIRST TUNE.)

A. CROIL FALCONER.

WIMBLEDON. 8.8.8.4. (SECOND TUNE.)

SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY.

*As often as ye eat this bread and drink this cup, ye proclaim the Lord's death till He come.*

- |            |  |           |   |  |
|------------|--|-----------|---|--|
| <i>mf</i>  | <b>B</b> Y Christ redeemed, in Christ re-<br>stored,<br>We keep the memory adored,   | <i>p</i>  | 4 | And thus that dark betrayal night<br>With the last advent we unite,  |
| <i>dim</i> | And show the death of our dear Lord,<br>Until He come.   | <i>cr</i> |   | By one blest chain of loving rite,<br>Until He come.   |
| <i>mp</i>  | 2 His body broken in our stead<br>Is here, in this memorial bread,<br><i>cr</i> And so our feeble love is fed,<br>Until He come.       | <i>f</i>  | 5 | Until the trump of God be heard,<br>Until the ancient graves be stirred,   |
|            |  | <i>ff</i> |   | And with the great commanding word<br>The Lord shall come.   |
| <i>pp</i>  | 3 The drops of His dread agony,<br>His life-blood shed for us, we see;<br><i>cr</i> The wine shall tell the mystery,<br>Until He come. | <i>mf</i> | 6 | O blessèd hope! with this elate<br>Let not our hearts be desolate,<br><i>cr</i> But, strong in faith, in patience wait<br>Until He come. |

Amen.  
GEORGE RAWSON.

# The Sacraments.—The Lord's Supper

423 ST. AGNES. 10. 10. 10. 10.

JAMES LANGRAN.

See also MORECAMBE, No. 174.

*He took bread, and blessed it, and brake, and gave to them. And their eyes were opened, and they knew Him.*

- mf* **H**ERE, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face;  
*cr* Here would I touch and handle things unseen,  
*dim* Here grasp with firmer hand the eternal grace,  
 And all my weariness upon Thee lean.
- mf* 2 Here would I feed upon the bread of God,  
 Here drink with Thee the royal wine of heaven;  
*p* Here would I lay aside each earthly load,  
*cr* Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.
- mf* 3 This is the hour of banquet and of song;  
 This is the heavenly table spread for me;  
*cr* Here let me feast, and feasting still prolong  
 The brief bright hour of fellowship with Thee.
- mp* 4 Too soon we rise; the symbols disappear;  
 The feast, though not the love, is past and gone;  
 The bread and wine remove, but Thou art here,  
*cr* Nearer than ever; still my Shield and Sun.
- mp* 5 I have no help but Thine; nor do I need  
*cr* Another arm save Thine to lean upon;  
*mf* It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed;  
*cr* My strength is in Thy might, Thy might alone.
- p* 6 Mine is the sin, (*cr*) but Thine the righteousness;  
*mp* Mine is the guilt, (*cr*) but Thine the cleansing blood;  
*cr* Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace—  
 Thy blood, Thy righteousness, O Lord my God.
- mf* 7 Feast after feast thus comes and passes by;  
*cr* Yet passing, points to the glad feast above,  
 Giving sweet foretastes of the festal joy,  
*f* The Lamb's great bridal feast of bliss and love. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR.

### 3. Almsgiving and Beneficence

424 NARENZA. S. M.

OLD GERMAN CHORALE.

A-men.

*All things come of Thee, and of Thine own have we given Thee.*

<i>mf</i>	<b>W</b> E give Thee but Thine own, What'e'r the gift may be; All that we have is Thine alone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee.	<i>mp</i> 4	To comfort and to bless, To find a balm for woe, To tend the lone and fatherless, Is angels' work below.
<i>mf</i> 2	May we Thy bounties thus As stewards true receive, And gladly, as Thou blessest us, To Thee our first-fruits give.	<i>cr</i> 5	The captive to release, To God the lost to bring, To teach the way of life and peace, It is a Christ-like thing.
<i>mp</i> 3	O, hearts are bruised and dead, And homes are bare and cold, And lambs for whom the Shepherd bled Are straying from the fold.	<i>mf</i> 6	And we believe Thy word, Though dim our faith may be, Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord, We do it unto Thee. Amen.

W. W. How.

WELLS. 7.7.7.7.7.

DIMITRI BORTNIANSKI.

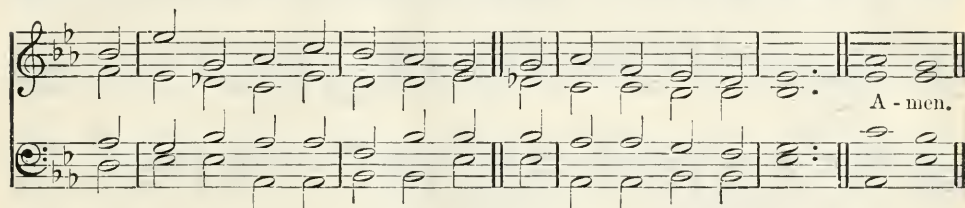
A - men.



# Almsgiving and Beneficence

425 ST. FRANCES. C. M.

G. A. Löhr.



See also NORTHPREPS, No. 37.

*Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these My brethren,  
ye have done it unto Me.*

<i>mf</i>	<b>F</b> OUNTAIN of good, to own Thy love Our thankful hearts incline; What we can render, Lord, to Thee, When all the worlds are Thine?	<i>mp</i> 3	And in their accents of distress Thy pleading voice is heard; <i>cr</i> In them Thou mayest be clothed and fed And visited and cheered.
<i>mf</i> 2	But Thou hast needy brethren here, Partakers of Thy grace, <i>cr</i> Whose names Thou wilt Thyself confess Before the Father's face.	<i>mf</i> 4	Thy face with reverence and with love We in Thy poor would see; <i>cr</i> O may we minister to them, And in them, Lord, to Thee. Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

426 WELLS. 7.7.7.7.7.7.

*Jesus sat over against the treasury, and beheld how the people cast money into the treasury.*

<i>mp</i>	<b>J</b> ESUS, Lord, we humbly pray, Take our gifts on this Thy day: <i>cr</i> Gladly, gratefully we give, Of Thy grace do Thou receive: With our store we worship Thee, As we seek Thy favor free.	<i>mf</i> 3	In our wealth and poverty With glad hearts we bow to Thee; Thine we are in life, in death; Thine from birth to latest breath; <i>cr</i> Ransomed children, we shall be Thine to all eternity.
<i>mf</i> 2	In the hollow of Thy hand Is the wealth of sea and land; All Thou givest us to own Appertains to Thee alone; <i>cr</i> Claim then, claim our earthly store, And ourselves for evermore!	<i>mp</i> 4	Though our gifts be poor and small, Thou dost welcome one and all; Widow's mite or water-cup, To Thee, Lord, when offered up <i>cr</i> Is as precious in Thine eyes As the costliest sacrifice.
<i>mf</i> 5	Jesus, we our vows will pay In Thy house on this Thy day; And Thy service be our joy, And Thy work our hands employ, <i>cr</i> Till we hear the sweet 'Well done' From thy glorious judgment throne. Amen.		

ROBERT MURRAY.

# The Church

427 ALMSGIVING. 8.8.8.4.

J. B. DYKES.

*Freely ye have received, freely give.*

- mf* **O** LORD of heaven, and earth, and sea,  
To Thee all praise and glory be;  
How shall we show our love to Thee  
Who givest all?
- mf* 2 The golden sunshine, vernal air,  
Sweet flowers and fruit, Thy love declare;  
When harvests ripen, Thou art there,  
Who givest all.
- mp* 3 For peaceful homes, and healthful days,  
For all the blessings earth displays,  
*cr* We owe Thee thankfulness and praise,  
Who givest all.
- p* 7 We lose what on ourselves we spend,  
*f* We have as treasure without end  
Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend,  
Who givest all.
- mf* 8 Whatever, Lord, we lend to Thee,  
*cr* Repaid a thousandfold will be;  
*f* Then gladly will we give to Thee,  
Who givest all;
- f* 9 To Thee, from whom we all derive  
Our life, our gifts, our power to give:  
*p* O may we ever with Thee live,  
*cr* Who givest all. Amen.
- p* 4 Thou didst not spare Thine only Son,  
But gav'st Him for a world undone,  
*cr* And freely with that Blessèd One  
Thou givest all.
- mf* 5 Thou giv'st the Holy Spirit's dower,  
Spirit of life and love and power,  
And dost His sevenfold graces shower  
Upon us all.
- mf* 6 For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,  
For means of grace and hopes of heaven,  
*cr* Father, what can to Thee be given,  
Who givest all?

C. WORDSWORTH.

# Almsgiving and Beneficence

428 DEERHURST. 8.7.8.7. D.

JAMES LANGRAN.



See also BORLAN, No. 314.

*God loveth a cheerful giver.*

*mf* **L**ORD, Thou lov'st the cheerful giver,  
 Who with open heart and hand  
 Blesses freely, as a river  
 That refreshes all the land.  
 Grant us then the grace of giving  
 With a spirit large and free,  
 That our life and all our living  
 We may consecrate to Thee.

*mp* 2 We are Thine, Thy mercy sought us,  
 Found us in death's dreadful way,  
*cr* To the fold in safety brought us,  
 Never more from Thee to stray.  
 Thine own life Thou freely gavest  
 As an offering on the cross  
 For each sinner whom Thou savest  
 From eternal shame and loss.

*mf* 3 Blest by Thee with gifts and graces,  
 May we heed Thy Church's call;  
 Gladly in all times and places  
 Give to Thee who givest all.  
 Thou hast bought us, and no longer  
 Can we claim to be our own;  
*cr* Ever free and ever stronger,  
 We shall serve Thee, Lord, alone.

*mf* 4 Saviour, Thou hast freely given  
 All the blessings we enjoy,  
 Earthly store and bread of heaven,  
 Love and peace without alloy;  
*mp* Humbly now we bow before Thee,  
 And our all to Thee resign;  
*f* For the kingdom, power, and glory,  
 Are, O Lord, forever Thine. Amen.

ROBERT MURRAY.



The Church

CHARLES GOUNOD.

By permission of Messrs. Novello, Ewer & Co.

A - men.

*They brought unto Him all sick people that were taken with divers diseases; and He healed them.*

<i>mf</i>	<b>T</b> HOU to whom the sick and dying Ever came, nor came in vain, Still with healing words replying To the wearied cry of pain, <i>dim</i> Hear us, Jesus, as we meet, Suppliant at Thy mercy-seat.	<i>mf</i> 3	May each child of Thine be willing, Willing both in hand and heart, All the law of love fulfilling, Ever comfort to impart; <i>cr</i> Ever bringing offerings meet, Suppliant to Thy mercy-seat.
<i>p</i> 2	Still the weary, sick, and dying, Need a brother's, sister's care, <i>cr</i> On Thy higher help relying, May we now their burden share, <i>mf</i> Bringing all our offerings meet, Suppliant at Thy mercy-seat.	<i>mp</i> 4	So may sickness, sin, and sadness To Thy healing power yield, Till the sick and sad, in gladness, Rescued, ransomed, cleansèd, healed, <i>cr</i> One in Thee together meet, Pardoned, at Thy judgment-seat.

AMEN. GODFREY THRING.

HAMPTON. S. M.

AARON WILLIAMS' 'PSALMODY IN MINIATURE,' 1770.

A - men.



## 4. Missions

430 EAGLEY. C. M.

JAMES WALCH.

*The creation itself also shall be delivered from the bondage of corruption.*

*mp* **L**IGHT of the lonely pilgrim's heart,  
*cr* Star of the coming day,  
 Arise, and with Thy morning beams  
 Chase all our griefs away.

*mp* 4 Lord, Lord, Thy fair creation groans,  
 The air, the earth, the sea,  
*cr* In unison with all our hearts,  
 And calls aloud for Thee.

*mf* 2 Come, blessed Lord, bid every shore  
 And answering island sing  
*cr* The praises of Thy royal name,  
 And own Thee as their King.

*mf* 5 Come, then, with all Thy quickening  
 With one awakening smile, [power,  
 And bid the serpent's trail no more  
 Thy beauteous realms defile.

*mf* 3 Bid the whole earth, responsive now  
 To the bright world above,  
*f* Break forth in rapturous strains of joy  
 In memory of Thy love.

*mp* 6 Thine was the cross, with all its fruits  
*cr* Of grace and peace divine;  
*mf* Be Thine the crown of glory now,  
*f* The palm of victory Thine. Amen.

SIR EDWARD DENNY.

431 HAMPTON. S. M.

*Arise, O God, judge the earth; for Thou shalt inherit all nations.*

*f* **O**LORD our God, arise,  
 The cause of truth maintain,  
 And wide o'er all the peopled world  
 Extend Thy blessed reign.

*mf* 3 Thou Holy Ghost, arise,  
 Expand Thy quickening wing;  
*cr* And o'er a dark and ruined world  
 Let light and order spring.

*f* 2 Thou Prince of Life, arise,  
 Nor let Thy glory cease;  
 Far spread the conquests of Thy  
 grace,  
 And bless the earth with peace.

*f* 4 All on the earth, arise,  
 To God our Saviour sing;  
 From shore to shore, from earth to  
 Heaven,  
 Let echoing anthems ring. Amen.

RALPH WARDLAW.

*The mountain of the Lord's house shall be established in the top of the mountains.*

- mf* **B**EHOLD! the mountain of the Lord  
 In latter days shall rise  
 On mountain tops above the hills,  
 And draw the wondering eyes.
- cr* 2 To this the joyful nations round,  
 All tribes and tongues, shall flow;  
 Up to the hill of God, they'll say,  
 And to His house we'll go.
- f* 3 The beam that shines from Zion hill  
 Shall lighten every land;  
 The King who reigns in Salem's towers  
 Shall all the world command.
- mf* 4 Among the nations He shall judge;  
 His judgments truth shall guide;  
 His sceptre shall protect the just  
 And quell the sinner's pride.
- mp* 5 No strife shall rage, nor hostile feuds  
 Disturb those peaceful years;  
 To ploughshares men shall beat their  
 swords,  
 To pruning-hooks their spears.
- 6 No longer hosts encountering hosts  
 Shall crowds of slain deplore;  
*cr* They hang the trumpet in the hall,  
 And study war no more.
- mf* 7 Come then, O house of Jacob! come  
 To worship at His shrine,  
*cr* And, walking in the light of God,  
 With holy beauties shine. Amen.

MICHAEL BRUCE, or JOHN LOGAN.

433 NATIVITY. C. M.

*Sing unto the Lord a new song, and His praise from the end of the earth.*

- f* **S**ING to the Lord in joyful strains!  
 Let earth His praise resound,  
 Ye who upon the ocean dwell  
 And fill the isles around.
- 2 O city of the Lord! begin  
 The universal song;  
 And let the scattered villages  
 The cheerful notes prolong.
- mf* 3 Let Kedar's wilderness afar  
 Lift up its lonely voice;  
 And let the tenants of the rock  
 With accents rude rejoice,
- f* 4 Till 'midst the streams of distant lands  
 The islands sound His praise;  
*ff* And all combined, with one accord  
 Jehovah's glories raise. Amen.

ANON., and MICHAEL BRUCE.

434 WARRINGTON. L.M.

RALPH HARRISON.

*Men shall be blessed in Him ; all nations shall call Him blessed.*

- |             |  |             |  |
|-------------|--|-------------|--|
| <i>f</i>    | <b>J</b> ESUS shall reign where'er the sun<br>Does his successive journeys run ;<br>His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,<br>Till moons shall wax and wane no more. | <i>mf</i> 3 | People and realms of every tongue<br>Dwell on His love with sweetest song ;<br>And infant voices shall proclaim<br>Their early blessings on His name.                        |
| <i>mf</i> 2 | For Him shall endless prayer be made,<br>And praises throng to crown His head ;<br><i>mp</i> His name like sweet perfume shall rise<br>With every morning sacrifice.   | <i>f</i> 4  | Blessings abound where'er He reigns ;<br>The prisoner leaps to lose his chains ;<br><i>dim</i> The weary find eternal rest,<br><i>cr</i> And all the sons of want are blest. |
|             | <i>f</i> 5   |             | Let every creature rise and bring<br>Peculiar honors to our King ;<br>Angels descend with songs again,<br>And earth repeat the loud Amen. Amen.                              |

ISAAC WATTS.

NATIVITY. C. M.

HENRY LALEE.

# The Church

435 STIASTNY. L. M.

JOHANN STIASTNY.

See also CYPRUS, No. 93.

*Awake, awake, put on strength, O arm of the Lord.*

*f* **A**RM of the Lord, awake, awake!  
Put on Thy strength, the nations shake,  
And let the world, adoring, see  
Triumphs of mercy wrought by Thee.

*mf* 2 Say to the heathen from Thy throne,  
*cr* 'I am Jehovah, God alone ;'  
*f* Thy voice their idols shall confound,  
And cast their altars to the ground.

*mf* 3 Let Zion's time of favor come ;  
O bring the tribes of Israel home ;  
And let our wondering eyes behold  
Gentiles and Jews in Jesus' fold.

*f* 4 Almighty God, Thy grace proclaim  
In every clime of every name,  
*cr* Let adverse powers before Thee fall,  
*ff* And crown the Saviour Lord of all. Amen.

WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE.

436 PENTECOST. L. M. (FIRST TUNE.)

WILLIAM BOYD.



# Missions

ST. ALBAN. L. M.

(SECOND TUNE.)

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. It contains a series of chords and melodic lines. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment. The system concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

The second system of musical notation continues from the first. It features two staves in the same key signature and time signature. The upper staff has a melodic line that includes a trill-like figure. The lower staff provides accompaniment. The system ends with a double bar line and repeat dots. The text "A - men." is written to the right of the final measure of the upper staff.

*Jesus was moved with compassion toward them, because they were as sheep not having a shepherd: and He began to teach them.*

*mp*    **L**OOK from Thy sphere of endless day,  
          O God of mercy and of might,  
In pity look on those who stray,  
          Benighted in this land of light.

*mp*    2 In peopled vale, in lonely glen,  
          In crowded mart, by stream or sea,  
How many of the sons of men  
          Hear not the message sent from Thee!

*mf*    3 Send forth Thy heralds, Lord, to call  
          The thoughtless young, the hardened old,  
A scattered, homeless flock, till all  
          Be gathered to Thy peaceful fold.

*mf*    4 Send them Thy mighty word to speak,  
          Till faith shall dawn, and doubt depart,  
To awe the bold, to stay the weak,  
          And bind and heal the broken heart.

*mp*    5 Then all these wastes, a dreary scene,  
          That makes us sadden as we gaze,  
*cr*    Shall grow with living waters green,  
*f*      And lift to heaven the voice of praise.    Amen.

WM. CULLEN BRYANT.

# The Church

437 LENOX. 6.6.6.6.8.8.

LEWIS EDSON.

The first system of musical notation, consisting of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It includes the lyrics 'The year of Ju - bi - lee is come;' written below the bass staff.

The third system of musical notation, concluding the piece with the lyrics 'A - men.' written below the bass staff.

The year of Ju - bi - lee is come; Re - turn, ye ran-somed sin - ners, home.

See also ST. JOHN, No. 359.

*The acceptable year of the Lord.*

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p><i>mf</i> <b>B</b>LOW ye the trumpet, blow!<br/>The gladly solemn sound<br/>Let all the nations know,<br/>To earth's remotest bound:</p> <p><i>f</i> The year of Jubilee is come;<br/>Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.</p>         | <p><i>mf</i> 3 Extol the Lamb of God;<br/>The all-atoning Lamb;<br/>Redemption through His blood<br/>Throughout the world proclaim:</p> <p><i>f</i> The year of Jubilee is come;<br/>Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.</p> |
| <p><i>mf</i> 2 Jesus, our great High Priest,<br/>Hath full atonement made;<br/><i>p</i> Ye weary spirits, rest;<br/>Ye mournful souls, be glad:</p> <p><i>f</i> The year of Jubilee is come;<br/>Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.</p> | <p><i>mf</i> 4 Ye who have sold for nought<br/>Your heritage above,<br/>Receive it back unbought,<br/>The gift of Jesus' love:</p> <p><i>f</i> The year of Jubilee is come;<br/>Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.</p>      |
| <p><i>mf</i> 5 The Gospel trumpet hear,<br/>The news of heavenly grace;<br/>And, saved from earth, appear<br/>Before your Saviour's face:</p> <p><i>f</i> The year of Jubilee is come;<br/>Return, ye ransomed sinners, home. Amen.</p> |   |

CHARLES WESLEY.

438 MOSCOW. 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

FELICE DE GIARDINI.

The musical score consists of two systems. Each system has a treble staff and a bass staff. The first system includes the lyrics: "God said, Let there be light; and there was light." The second system includes the lyrics: "A - men."

*God said, Let there be light; and there was light.*

*mf* **T**HOU, whose Almighty word  
*cr* Chaos and darkness heard,  
*p* And took their flight,  
*cr* Hear us, we humbly pray,  
 And where the gospel-day  
 Sheds not its glorious ray,  
*ff* Let there be light!

*mf* 2 Thou, who didst come to bring  
 On Thy redeeming wing  
*cr* Healing and sight,  
*p* Health to the sick in mind,  
*cr* Sight to the inly blind,  
 O now to all mankind  
*ff* Let there be light!

*mf* 3 Spirit of truth and love,  
 Life-giving, holy Dove,  
*cr* Speed forth Thy flight;  
*p* Move on the waters' face,  
*cr* Bearing the lamp of grace,  
 And in earth's darkest place  
*ff* Let there be light!

*f* 4 Holy and blessed Three,  
 Glorious Trinity,  
*cr* Wisdom, Love, Might!  
*ff* Boundless as ocean's tide  
 Rolling in fullest pride  
 Through the earth, far and wide,  
*ff* Let there be light! Amen.

JOHN MARRIOTT.

439 MOSCOW. 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

*That the world through Him might be saved.*

*mf* 'C'HRIST for the world' we sing;  
*mf* The world to Christ we bring  
 With loving zeal—  
*mp* The poor, and them that mourn,  
 The faint and overborne,  
 Sin-sick and sorrow-worn,  
*cr* Whom Christ doth heal.

*mf* 2 'Christ for the world' we sing;  
 The world to Christ we bring,  
 With fervent prayer—  
*mp* The wayward and the lost,  
 By restless passions tossed,  
 Redeemed at countless cost  
 From dark despair.

*mf* 3 'Christ for the world' we sing;  
 The world to Christ we bring  
 With one accord;  
 With us the work to share,  
 With us reproach to dare,  
 With us the cross to bear,  
 For Christ our Lord.

*mf* 4 'Christ for the world' we sing;  
 The world to Christ we bring  
 With joyful song;—  
 The new-born souls whose days,  
 Reclaimed from error's ways,  
 Inspired with hope and praise,  
 To Christ belong. Amen.

SAMUEL WOLCOTT.

# The Church

440 ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR. 7.7.7.7. D.

SIR G. J. ELVEY.

*Alleluia: for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth.*

- |           |  |           |  |
|-----------|--|-----------|--|
| <i>f</i>  | <b>H</b> ARK! the song of Jubilee,<br>Loud as mighty thunder's roar,<br>Or the fulness of the sea<br>When it breaks upon the shore:<br>Hallelujah! for the Lord<br>God omnipotent shall reign: | <i>f</i>  | See Jehovah's banner furled, [done];<br>Sheathed His sword; He speaks, 'tis<br>And the kingdoms of this world<br>Are the kingdom of His Son.   |
| <i>cr</i> | Hallelujah! let the word   | <i>cr</i> |  |
| <i>ff</i> | Echo round the earth and main.   | <i>ff</i> |  |
| <i>f</i>  | 2 Hallelujah! Hark! the sound,<br>From the depths unto the skies,<br>Wakes above, beneath, around,<br>All creation's harmonies:  | <i>f</i>  | 3 He shall reign from pole to pole,<br>With illimitable sway;<br>He shall reign, when like a scroll<br>Yonder heavens have passed away;<br>Then the end; beneath His rod<br>Man's last enemy shall fall: |
|           |  | <i>cr</i> | Hallelujah! Christ in God,   |
|           |  | <i>ff</i> | God in Christ, is All in all. Amen.  |

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

441 DIX. 7.7.7.7.7.7.

*Let all the people praise Thee.*

- |           |  |          |   |
|-----------|--|----------|---|
| <i>mf</i> | <b>G</b> OD of mercy, God of grace,<br>Show the brightness of Thy face;  |          | Glory to their Saviour King,<br>At Thy feet their tribute pay,<br>And Thy holy will obey.   |
| <i>cr</i> | Shine upon us, Saviour, shine,<br>Fill Thy Church with light divine,<br>And Thy saving health extend<br>Unto earth's remotest end. |          |   |
| <i>f</i>  | 2 Let the people praise Thee, Lord;<br>Be by all that live adored;<br>Let the nations shout and sing                               | <i>f</i> | 3 Let the people praise Thee, Lord;<br>Earth shall then her fruits afford,<br>God to man His blessing give,<br>Man to God devoted live—<br>All below and all above,<br>One in joy and light and love. Amen. |

H. F. LYTE.



# Missions

442 HEIDELBERG. 7.6.7.6.

MELCHIOR VULPIUS.

See also ST. ALPHIEGE, No. 349.

*O that the salvation of Israel were come out of Zion!*

*mp* **O** THAT the Lord's salvation  
Were out of Zion come  
To heal His ancient nation,  
To lead the outcasts home!

*mp* 2 How long the holy city  
Shall heathen feet profane?  
Return, O Lord, in pity,  
Rebuild her walls again.

*mp* 3 Let fall Thy rod of terror,  
*cr* Thy saving grace impart;  
Roll back the veil of error,  
Release the fettered heart.

*mf* 4 Let Israel, home returning,  
Their lost Messiah see;  
*cr* Give oil of joy for mourning,  
And bind Thy Church to Thee.

Amen.

H. F. LYTE.

DIX. 7.7.7.7.7.7.

CONRAD KOCHER.

See also HEATHLANDS, No. 240.

# The Church

443 MISSIONARY HYMN. 7.6.7.6. D.

LOWELL MASON.

A - men.

See also LANCASHIRE, No. 347.

*Come over... and help us.*

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p><i>mf</i> FROM Greenland's icy mountains,<br/>From India's coral strand,<br/>Where Afric's sunny fountains<br/>Roll down their golden sand,<br/>From many an ancient river,<br/>From many a palmy plain,<br/>They call us to deliver<br/>Their land from error's chain.</p>      | <p><i>mf</i> 3 Can we, whose souls are lighted<br/>With wisdom from on high,<br/>Can we to men benighted<br/>The lamp of life deny?<br/><i>f</i> Salvation! O salvation!<br/>The joyful sound proclaim<br/>Till each remotest nation<br/>Has learnt Messiah's name.</p>                                 |
| <p><i>mf</i> 2 What though the spicy breezes<br/>Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,<br/>Though every prospect pleases,<br/>And only man is vile;<br/>In vain with lavish kindness<br/>The gifts of God are strown,<br/>The heathen in his blindness<br/>Bows down to wood and stone.</p> | <p><i>f</i> 4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,<br/>And you, ye waters, roll,<br/>Till like a sea of glory<br/>It spreads from pole to pole;<br/><i>cr</i> Till o'er our ransomed nature<br/>The Lamb for sinners slain,<br/><i>ff</i> Redeemer, King, Creator,<br/>In bliss returns to reign. Amen.</p> |

REGINALD HEBER.

See also MORNING LIGHT, No. 445.

*In His days shall the righteous flourish; and abundance of peace  
so long as the moon endureth.*

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p><i>f</i> HAIL to the Lord's Anointed,<br/>Great David's greater Son!<br/>Hail, in the time appointed,<br/>His reign on earth begun!<br/>He comes to break oppression,<br/>To set the captive free,<br/>To take away transgression,<br/>And rule in equity.</p>       | <p><i>mf</i> 4 Kings shall fall down before Him,<br/>And gold and incense bring;<br/>All nations shall adore Him,<br/>His praise all people sing;<br/><i>cr</i> For He shall have dominion<br/>O'er river, sea, and shore,<br/>Far as the eagle's pinion<br/>Or dove's light wing can soar.</p>     |
| <p><i>mp</i> 2 He shall come down like showers<br/>Upon the fruitful earth;<br/><i>cr</i> And love, joy, hope, like flowers<br/>Spring in His path to birth.</p>  | <p><i>p</i> 5 For Him shall prayer unceasing<br/>And daily vows ascend;<br/><i>cr</i> His kingdom still increasing,<br/>A kingdom without end.</p>  |
| <p><i>mf</i> Before Him, on the mountains,<br/>Shall peace, the herald, go;<br/><i>cr</i> And righteousness, in fountains,<br/>From hill to valley flow.</p>  | <p><i>mf</i> The mountain dews shall nourish<br/>A seed in weakness sown.<br/><i>cr</i> Whose fruit shall spread and flourish,<br/>And shake like Lebanon.</p>  |
| <p><i>mf</i> 3 Arabia's desert-ranger<br/>To Him shall bow the knee;<br/>The Ethiopian stranger<br/>His glory come to see;<br/><i>cr</i> With offerings of devotion<br/>Ships from the isles shall meet<br/>To pour the wealth of ocean<br/>In tribute at His feet.</p> | <p><i>f</i> 6 O'er every foe victorious,<br/>He on His throne shall rest,<br/>From age to age more glorious,<br/>All blessing and all blest:<br/><i>cr</i> The tide of time shall never<br/>His covenant remove;<br/><i>ff</i> His name shall stand forever—<br/>That name to us is Love. Amen.</p> |



# The Church

445 MORNING LIGHT. 7. 6. 7. 6. D. (FIRST TUNE.)

G. J. WEBB.

*Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest.*

*mf* **T**HE morning light is breaking,  
The darkness disappears;  
The sons of earth are waking  
To penitential tears;  
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean  
Brings tidings from afar  
Of nations in commotion  
Prepared for Zion's war.

*mf* 2 See heathen nations bending  
Before the God we love,  
And thousand hearts ascending  
In gratitude above;  
While sinners, now confessing,  
The gospel call obey,  
And seek the Saviour's blessing,  
A nation in a day.

*mf* 3 Blest river of salvation,  
Pursue thine onward way;  
Flow thou to every nation,  
Nor in thy richness stay;

*cr* Stay not till all the lowly  
Triumphant reach their home;  
Stay not till all the holy  
Proclaim—'The Lord is come!' Amen.

SAMUEL F. SMITH.

MORLAIX. 7. 6. 7. 6.

(SECOND TUNE.)

J. H. KNECHT.

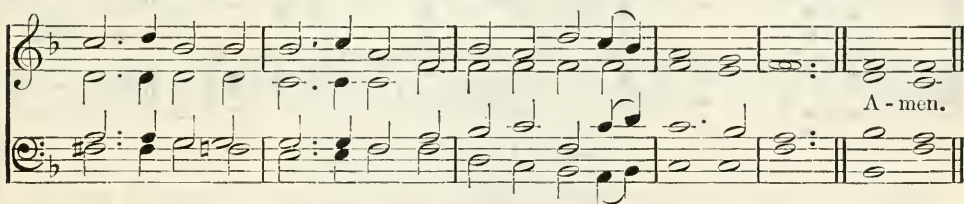
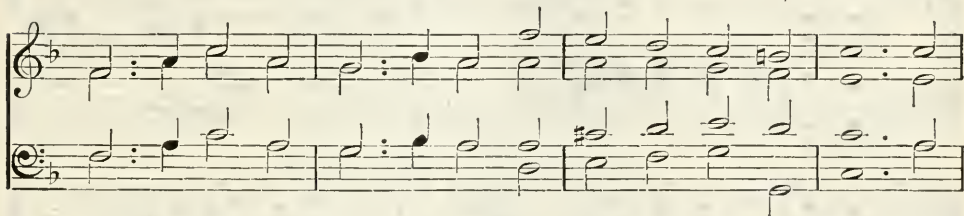
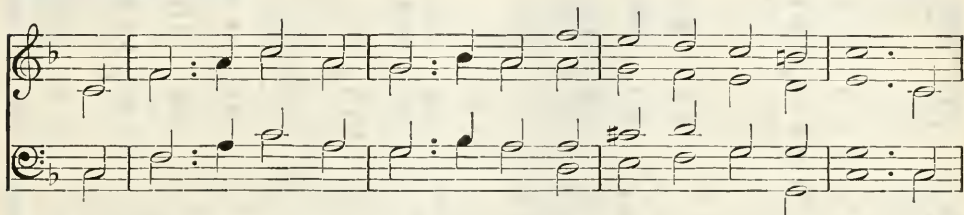


# Missions



## 446 MEIRINGEN. 8.6.8.6.8.8.

GERMAN MELODY.



*The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our Lord, and of His Christ; and He shall reign for ever and ever.*

*f* **O** NORTH, with all thy vales of green!  
*O* South, with all thy palms!  
 From peopled towns and fields between  
 Uplift the voice of psalms;  
*cr* Raise, ancient East, the anthem high,  
 And let the youthful West reply.  
*mf* 2 Lo! in the clouds of heaven appears  
 God's well-belovèd Son;  
 He brings a train of brighter years;  
 His kingdom is begun.  
*f* He comes, a guilty world to bless  
 With mercy, truth, and righteousness.

*mp* 3 O Father, haste the promised hour,  
*cr* When at His feet shall lie  
*mf* All rule, authority, and power,  
 Beneath the ample sky;  
*f* When He shall reign from pole to pole,  
 The Lord of every human soul:  
*mf* 4 When all shall heed the words He said  
 Amid their daily cares,  
 And by the loving life He led  
 Shall seek to pattern theirs;  
*f* And He, who conquered death, shall win  
 The nobler conquest over sin. Amen.

W. C. BRYANT.

# The Church

447 AUTUMN. 8.7.8.7. D.

MELODY OF THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY.

See also AUSTRIA, No. 449.

*I heard the voice of the Lord saying, Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?  
Then I said, Here am I, send me.*

*mf* **H**ARK! the voice of Jesus crying—  
‘ Who will go and work to-day?  
Fields are white and harvest waiting;  
Who will bear the sheaves away?’  
*cr* Loud and long the Master calleth,  
Rich reward He offers free;  
Who will answer, gladly saying,  
‘ Here am I; send me, send me!’

*mf* 2 If you cannot cross the ocean  
And the heathen lands explore,  
You can find the heathen nearer,  
You can help them at your door.  
If you cannot give your thousands,  
You can give the widow’s mite:  
And the least you give for Jesus  
Will be precious in His sight.

*mf* 3 If you cannot speak like angels,  
 If you cannot preach like Paul,  
 You can tell the love of Jesus,  
 You can say, He died for all.  
 If you cannot rouse the wicked  
 With the Judgment's dread alarms,  
 You can lead the little children  
 To the Saviour's waiting arms.

*mf* 4 Let none hear you idly saying,  
 'There is nothing I can do,'  
 While the souls of men are dying,  
 And the Master calls for you.  
*cr* Take the task He gives you, gladly,  
 Let His work your pleasure be;  
 Answer quickly, when He calleth,  
 'Here am I; send me, send me!'

AMEN.

DANIEL MARCH.

## 448 AUTUMN. 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

*Blessed are ye that sow beside all waters.*

*mp* **S**OW the seed beside all waters,  
 North and south and east and west,  
 That our toiling sons and daughters  
 In the harvest may be blest.

*cr* Tell the tidings of salvation  
 'Mid the storms of Labrador;  
 Speak the word of consolation  
 By the lone Pacific shore.

*mf* 2 Where the forests old are falling,  
 Yielding place to lawn and lea;  
 Where the fisher plies his calling  
 'Mid the perils of the sea;  
 Where the tide of commerce rushes  
 Through the city's crowded street,  
 And un pitying mammon crushes  
 Poor and weak beneath his feet.

3 Where our brothers, sowing, reaping,  
 Delving for the hidden ore,  
 Now with joy and now with weeping  
 Labor to increase their store;  
 Where the stranger wanders lonely  
 In the homeless wilderness,  
 Tell of Jesus, Jesus only,  
 Who alone can save and bless.

*mp* 4 Tell how tenderly He careth  
 For the weary and oppressed,  
 How their burdens all He beareth,  
 As He leads them to His rest;  
 Tell that He, the Lord from heaven,  
 Died for all and lives again,  
 All through Him may be forgiven,  
*cr* All with Him in glory reign.

*mf* 5 Tell His love beyond all telling,  
 Seeking, following those who flee,  
 Love rebellious hearts compelling  
 To His service glad and free.  
 Thus a precious harvest gather,  
 North and south and east and west,  
*cr* To the glory of the Father,  
 Son and Spirit ever blest. AMEN.

ROBERT MURRAY.

# The Church

449 AUSTRIA. 8.7.8.7. D.

F. J. HAYDN.

*Blessed be His glorious name forever: and let the whole earth be filled with His glory. Amen, and amen.*

*f* **Z**ION'S King shall reign victorious,  
 All the earth shall own His sway;  
 He will make His kingdom glorious,  
 He shall reign in endless day.  
 Nations now from God estrangèd,  
 Then shall see a glorious light;  
 Night to day shall then be changèd,  
 Heaven shall triumph in the sight.

*mf* 2 Then shall Israel, long dispersèd,  
 Mourning seek the Lord their God,  
 Look on Him whom once they piercèd,  
 Own and kiss the chastening rod.

*f* Mighty King, Thine arm revealing,  
 Now Thy glorious cause maintain,  
 Bring the nations help and healing,  
 Make them subject to Thy reign. Amen.

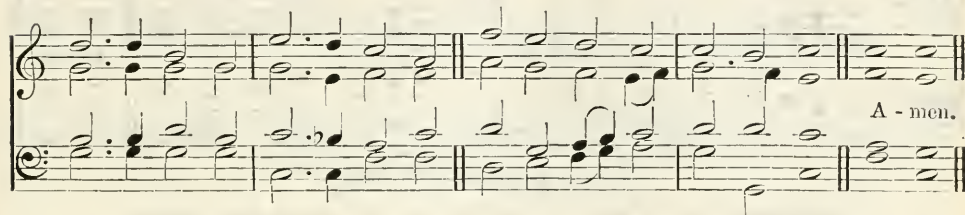
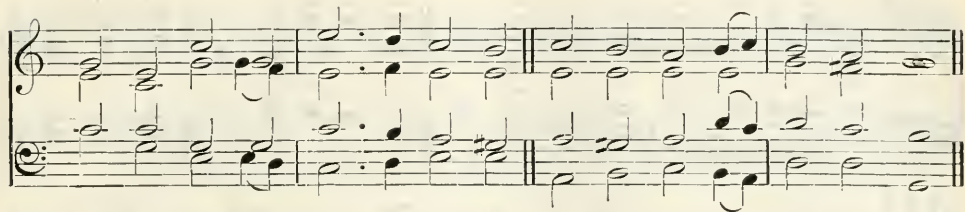
THOMAS KELLY.



# Missions

450 REGENT SQUARE. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

HENRY SMART.



*And I saw another angel flying in mid heaven, having an eternal gospel to proclaim unto them that dwell on the earth, and unto every nation and tribe and tongue and people.*

*mf* O'ER those gloomy hills of darkness,  
 Look, my soul; be still and gaze;  
 All the promises do travail  
 With a glorious day of grace:  
*cr* Blessèd Jubilee!  
 Let thy glorious morning dawn.

*mf* 2 Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness,  
 Grant them, Lord, the glorious light;  
*cr* And from eastern coast to western  
 May the morning chase the night,  
*f* And redemption,  
 Freely purchased, win the day.

*f* 3 Fly abroad, eternal Gospel!  
 Win and conquer, never cease;  
 May thy lasting, wide dominions  
 Multiply, and still increase;  
*ff* Sway Thy sceptre,  
 Saviour, all the world around. Amen.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS.

# The Church

451 DISMISSAL. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

W. L. VINER.

The musical score consists of three systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 8.7.8.7.8.7. The music is written in a style typical of early 20th-century church music, with a focus on harmonic support for the text.

See also BENEDICTION, No. 605.

*Recommended to the grace of God for the work which they fulfilled.*

*mf* **S**PEED Thy servants, Saviour, speed *mp* 2 Friends, and home, and all forsaking,  
 them ;  
 Thou art Lord of winds and waves ; Lord, they go at Thy command,  
 They were bound, but Thou hast freed As their stay Thy promise taking,  
 Now they go to free the slaves: [them ; While they traverse sea and land :  
*cr* Be Thou with them ! *cr* O be with them !  
 'Tis Thine arm alone that saves. Lead them safely by the hand.

*mp* 3 When they reach the land of strangers,  
 And the prospect dark appears,  
 Nothing seen but toils and dangers,  
 Nothing felt but doubts and fears,  
*cr* Be Thou with them !  
 Hear their sighs and count their tears.

*p* 4 Where no fruit appears to cheer them,  
 And they seem to toil in vain,  
*cr* Then in mercy, Lord, draw near them,  
 Then their sinking hopes sustain :  
*mf* Thus supported,  
 Let their zeal revive again.

*f* 5 In the midst of opposition  
 Let them trust, O Lord, in Thee ;  
 When success attends their mission,  
 Let Thy servants humbler be :  
*ff* Never leave them  
 Till Thy face in heaven they see. Amen.

THOMAS KELLY.

# Missions

452 TRUST. 8.8.8.6.

G. W. TORRANCE.

*And the Lord put forth His hand and touched my mouth, and the Lord said unto me, Behold, I have put My words in thy mouth.*

- mf* **S**END thou, O Lord, to every place  
Swift messengers before Thy face,  
The heralds of Thy wondrous grace,  
Where Thou, Thyself, wilt come.
- mf* 2 Send men whose eyes have seen the King,  
Men in whose ears His sweet words ring,  
Send such Thy lost ones home to bring:  
Send them where Thou wilt come—
- mf* 3 To bring good news to souls in sin,  
The bruised and broken hearts to win,  
In every place to bring them in,  
Where Thou, Thyself, wilt come.
- mf* 4 Thou who hast died, Thy victory claim;  
Assert, O Christ, Thy glory's name!  
*cr* And far to lands of pagan shame,  
Send men where Thou wilt come.
- f* 5 Gird each one with the Spirit's sword,  
The sword of Thine own deathless Word;  
*cr* And make them conquerors, conquering Lord,  
Where Thou, Thyself, wilt come.
- mf* 6 Raise up, O Lord the Holy Ghost,  
From this broad land a mighty host,  
*f* Their war cry. 'We will seek the lost,  
Where Thou, O Christ, wilt come!' Amen.

MRS. MERRILL E. GATES.

*The Son of Consolation.*

- mf* **O** SON of God, our Captain of Salvation,  
*cr* Thyself by suffering schooled to human grief,  
 We bless Thee for Thy sons of consolation,  
 Who follow in the steps of Thee their Chief;
- mf* 2 Those whom Thy Spirit's dread vocation severs  
 To lead the vanguard of Thy conquering host;  
 Whose toilsome years are spent in brave endeavors  
 To bear Thy saving name from coast to coast;
- f* 3 Those whose bright faith makes feeble hearts grow stronger,  
 And sends fresh warriors to the great campaign,  
*p* Bids the lone convert feel estranged no longer,  
*cr* And wins the sundered to be one again;
- mf* 4 And all true workers, patient, kind, and skilful,  
 Who shed Thy light across our darkened earth,  
 Counsel the doubting, and restrain the wilful,  
*dim* Soothe the sick bed, (*cr*) and share the children's mirth.
- f* 5 Such was Thy Levite, strong in self-oblation  
 To cast his all at Thine Apostles' feet;  
 He whose new name through every Christian nation  
 From age to age our thankful strains repeat.
- mf* 6 Thus, Lord, Thy Barnabas in memory keeping,  
 Still be Thy Church's watchword, 'Comfort ye,'  
*cr* Till in our Father's House shall end our weeping,  
*f* And all our wants be satisfied in Thee. Amen.



REFRAIN.

*The reapers are few.*

*mf* **O** WHERE are the reapers that garner in  
 The sheaves of the good from the fields of sin?  
 With sickle of truth must the work be done,  
 And no one may rest till the 'harvest home.'  
*cr* We are the reapers! O, who will come,  
 And share in the glory of the 'harvest home?'  
 O, who will help us to garner in  
 The sheaves of good from the fields of sin?

*mf* 2 Go out in the byways and search them  
 all; [are tall;  
 The wheat may be there, tho' the weeds  
 Then search in the highway, and pass  
 none by, [high.  
 But gather from all for the home on  
*mf* 3 The fields are all ripening, and far and  
 wide [tide;  
 The world now is waiting the harvest

But reapers are few, and the harvest is  
 great, [wait.  
 And much will be lost should the harvest  
*mf* 4 So come with your sickles, ye sons of  
 men,  
 And gather together the golden grain;  
 Toil on till the Lord of the harvest come,  
 Then share in the joy of the 'harvest  
 home.' Amen. EBEN. EUGENE REXFORD.

# The Church

## 455 BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES. 12.11.12.11. (with refrain). G. A. MINER.

The musical score is written for two staves (treble and bass clef) and consists of four systems. The first system contains the first two lines of music. The second system contains the next two lines. The third system is labeled 'REFRAIN.' and contains two lines of music. The fourth system contains the final two lines of music, ending with the text 'A - men.' written below the bass staff.

*Bringing his sheaves with him.*

*mf* **S**OWING in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness,  
 Sowing in the noon-tide and the dewy eve,  
 Waiting for the harvest and the time of reaping,  
 We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves!

*cr* *Bringing in the sheaves!*  
*Bringing in the sheaves!*  
*We shall come rejoicing,*  
*Bringing in the sheaves!*

*mf* 2 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,  
 Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze,  
 By-and-by the harvest, and the labor ended,  
 We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves!

*mp* 3 Go then ever, weeping, sowing for the Master,  
 Though the loss sustained our spirit often grieves;  
*cr* When our weeping's over, He will bid us welcome;  
*mf* We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves!

Amen.

KNOWLES SHAW.

# Missions

456 BEEBE. 11.10.11.10. (FIRST TUNE.)

WALTER O. WILKINSON.

*By the Courtesy of the Trustees of the Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work, Philadelphia.*

*He which converteth the sinner from the error of his way shall save a soul from death, and shall hide a multitude of sins.*

*mf* **R**ESCUE the perishing, care for the dying,  
*dim* Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave;  
*cr* Weep o'er the erring one, lift up the fallen,  
 Tell them of Jesus, the Mighty to save.

*mp* 2 Though they are slighting Him, still He is waiting,  
 Waiting the penitent child to receive;  
 Plead with them earnestly, plead with them gently;  
 He will forgive if they only believe.

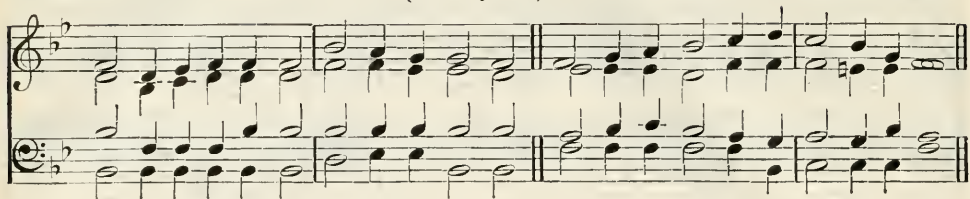
*mp* 3 Down in the human heart, crushed by the tempter,  
 Feelings lie buried that grace can restore;  
*cr* Touched by a loving heart, wakened by kindness,  
 Chords that were broken will vibrate once more.

*mf* 4 Rescue the perishing, duty demands it;  
 Strength for thy labor the Lord will provide:  
 Back to the narrow way patiently win them;  
 Tell the poor wanderer a Saviour has died. Amen.

FANNY J. CROSEY.

# The Church

456 RESCUE. 11.10.11.10. (with refrain). (SECOND TUNE.) W. H. DOANE.



REFRAIN.



See also COMFORT, No. 147.

*He which converteth the sinner from the error of his way shall save a soul from death,  
and shall hide a multitude of sins.*

*mf* **R**ESCUE the perishing, care for the dying,  
*dim* Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave ;  
*cr* Weep o'er the erring one, lift up the fallen,  
Tell them of Jesus, the Mighty to save.

*Rescue the perishing, care for the dying,  
Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.*

*mp* 2 Though they are slighting Him, still He is waiting,  
Waiting the penitent child to receive ;  
Plead with them earnestly, plead with them gently ;  
He will forgive if they only believe.

*mp* 3 Down in the human heart, crushed by the tempter,  
Feelings lie buried that grace can restore ;  
*cr* Touched by a loving heart, wakened by kindness,  
Chords that were broken will vibrate once more.

*mf* 4 Rescue the perishing, duty demands it ;  
Strength for thy labor the Lord will provide :  
Back to the narrow way patiently win them ;  
Tell the poor wanderer a Saviour has died. Amen.

FANNY J. CROSBY.



# Missions

457 WHOSOEVER HEARETH, 10.11.11.7. (with refrain). P. P. BLISS.

REFRAIN.

A - men.

*Let him that heareth say, Come.*

*mf* **W**HOSOEVER heareth, shout, shout  
the sound, [around!  
Send the blessed tidings all the world  
Spread the joyful news wherever man is  
'Whosoever will' may come! [found,  
*cr* 'Whosoever will! whosoever will!'  
Send the proclamation over vale and  
hill: [derer home:  
'Tis a loving Father calls the wan-  
'Whosoever will' may come!

*mf* 2 Whosoever cometh need not delay;  
Now the door is open, enter while you  
may;  
*cr* Jesus is the true, the only living Way:  
'Whosoever will' may come!  
*mf* 3 'Whosoever will,'—the promise is  
secure;  
'Whosoever will,' forever shall endure:  
*cr* 'Whosoever will'—'tis life for evermore:  
'Whosoever will' may come! Amen.

P. P. BLISS.

# The Church

458 FAR AWAY. 11.10.11.10. (with refrain).

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

REFRAIN.

*God our Saviour, who willeth that all men should be saved and come to the knowledge of the truth.*

*mp* **F**AR, far away in heathen darkness *f* 'All power is given unto Me!  
 dwelling, *f* All power is given unto Me!  
*cr* Millions of souls forever may be lost ;  
 Who, who will go, salvation's story *f* Go ye into all the world and preach  
 telling, [cost? the gospel ;  
 Looking to Jesus, counting not the *f* And lo ! I am with you always.'

*mf* 2 See o'er the world wide-open doors inviting ;  
 Soldiers of Christ, arise and enter in !  
 Christians, awake ! your forces all uniting,  
 Send forth the gospel, break the chains of sin.

*mp* 3 ' Why will ye die ? ' the voice of God is calling :  
*cr* ' Why will ye die ? ' re-echo in His name :  
*mf* Jesus hath died to save from death appalling ;  
 Life and salvation therefore go proclaim.

*f* 4 God speed the day when those of every nation  
 ' Glory to God ' triumphantly shall sing :  
 Ransomed, redeemed, rejoicing in salvation,  
 Shout ' Hallelujah, for the Lord is King ! ' Amen.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

# 5. Pastors and Teachers

459 WAYLAND. L. M.

R. A. B.

See also HOLLY, No. 290.

*The Lord hath given me the tongue of the learned, to know how to speak a word in season to him that is weary: He wakeneth moruing by morning, He wakeneth mine ear to hear as the learned.*

- mf*    **L**ORD, speak to me, that I may speak  
           In living echoes of Thy tone ;  
 As Thou hast sought, so let me seek  
           Thy erring children lost and lone.
- mp*    2 O lead me, Lord, that I may lead  
           The wandering and the wavering feet ;  
 O feed me, Lord, that I may feed  
           Thy hungering ones with manna sweet.
- f*        3 O strengthen me, that, while I stand  
           Firm on the rock, and strong in Thee,  
*dim*    I may stretch out a loving hand  
           To wrestlers with the troubled sea.
- mf*    4 O teach me, Lord, that I may teach  
           The precious things Thou dost impart ;  
 And wing my words, that they may reach  
           The hidden depths of many a heart.
- p*        5 O give Thine own sweet rest to me,  
           That I may speak with soothing power  
 A word in season, as from Thee,  
           To weary ones in needful hour.
- mf*    6 O fill me with Thy fulness, Lord,  
           Until my very heart o'erflow  
*cr*        In kindling thought and glowing word,  
           Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.
- mf*    7 O use me, Lord, use even me  
*cr*        Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where,  
*f*        Until Thy blessed face I see.  
           Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.    Amen.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

# The Church

460 **HEBRON.** L. M.

LOWELL MASON.

See also ELY, No. 598.

*Ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto Me.*

*mf* **P**OUR out Thy Spirit from on high;  
*cr* Lord, Thine assembled servants bless;  
 Graces and gifts to each supply,  
 And clothe Thy priests with righteousness.

*mf*3 Wisdom and zeal and faith impart,  
 Firmness with meekness, from above.  
 To bear Thy people on their heart,  
 And love the souls whom Thou dost love;

*mf*2 Within Thy temple when they stand,  
 To teach the truth, as taught by Thee,  
*f* Saviour, like stars in Thy right hand  
 The angels of the churches be.

*mf*4 To watch and pray, and never faint,  
 By day and night strict guard to keep,  
 To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,  
 Nourish Thy lambs, and feed Thy sheep;

*p* 5 Then, when their work is finished here,  
 In humble hope their charge resign;  
*cr* When the Chief Shepherd shall appear,  
*mf* O God, may they and we be Thine. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

461 **ST. CECILIA.** 6. 6. 6. 6. (FIRST TUNE.)

L. G. HAYNE.



# Pastors and Teachers

BROUGHTON. 6. 6. 6. 6. D.

(SECOND TUNE.)

THOMAS HASTINGS.

*Laborers together with God.*

*mp* SHINE Thou upon us, Lord,  
 True Light of men, to-day,  
 And through the written word  
 Thy very self display ;  
*cr* That so, from hearts which burn  
 With gazing on Thy face,  
 The little ones may learn  
 The wonders of Thy grace.

*mp* 2 Breathe Thou upon us, Lord,  
 Thy Spirit's living flame,  
*cr* That so with one accord  
 Our lips may tell Thy name.  
 Give Thou the hearing ear,  
 Fix Thou the wandering thought,  
 That those we teach may hear  
 The great things Thou hast wrought.

3 Speak Thou for us, O Lord.  
 In all we say of Thee ;  
 According to Thy word  
 Let all our teaching be ;  
 That so Thy lambs may know  
 Their own true Shepherd's voice,  
 Where'er He leads them go,  
 And in His love rejoice.

*mf* 4 Live Thou within us, Lord,  
 Thy mind and will be ours ;  
 Be Thou beloved, adored,  
 And served with all our powers,  
 That so our lives may teach  
 Thy children what Thou art,  
 And plead, by more than speech,  
 For Thee with every heart. Amen.

JOHN ELLERTON.

## 6. Unity and Defence

462 HOLYROOD. S. M.

JAMES WATSON.

*If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning.*

- mf* I LOVE Thy kingdom, Lord,  
The house of Thine abode,  
The Church, our blest Redeemer saved  
With His own precious blood.
- 2 I love Thy Church, O God :  
Her walls before Thee stand,  
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,  
And graven on Thy hand.
- mp* 3 For her my tears shall fall,  
For her my prayers ascend ;  
To her my cares and toils be given,  
Till toils and cares shall end.
- mf* 4 Beyond my highest joy  
I prize her heavenly ways,  
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,  
Her hymns of love and praise.
- mp* 5 Jesus, Thou Friend divine,  
Our Saviour, and our King !  
*cr* Thy hand from every snare and foe  
Shall great deliverance bring.
- mf* 6 Sure as Thy truth shall last,  
To Zion shall be given  
*cr* The brightest glories earth can yield,  
And brighter bliss of heaven. Amer.

# Unity and Defence

463 AUSTRIA. 8.7.8.7. D.

F. J. HAYDN.

See also AUTUMN, No. 447.

*Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God.*

<p><i>f</i> <b>G</b>LORIOUS things of thee are spoken,          Zion, city of our God!          He whose word cannot be broken          Formed thee for His own abode.          On the Rock of Ages founded,          What can shake thy sure repose?          With salvation's walls surrounded,          Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.</p>	<p><i>mf</i> 3 Blest inhabitants of Zion,          Washed in the Redeemer's blood!          Jesus, whom their souls rely on,          Makes them kings and priests to God:          'Tis His love His people raises          Over self to reign as kings;          And, as priests, His solemn praises          Each for a thank-offering brings.</p>
<p><i>mf</i> 2 See the streams of living waters,          Springing from eternal love,          Well supply thy sons and daughters,          And all fear of want remove.</p>	<p><i>mf</i> 4 Saviour! if of Zion's city          I, through grace, a member am,          Let the world deride or pity,          I will glory in Thy name.</p>
<p><i>cr</i> Round each habitation hovering,          See, the cloud and fire appear          For a glory and a covering,          Showing that the Lord is near.</p>	<p><i>dim</i> Fading is the worldling's pleasure.          All his boasted pomp and show:  <i>cr</i> Solid joys and lasting treasure  <i>f</i> None but Zion's children know. Amen.</p>

JOHN NEWTON.

# The Church

464 AURELIA. 7.6.7.6. D.

S. S. WESLEY.

*The Church of God, which He purchased with His own blood.*

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p><i>mf</i> <b>T</b>HE Church's one foundation<br/>         IS JESUS CHRIST her LORD:<br/>         She is His new creation<br/>         By water and the Word:<br/>         From heaven He came and sought her,<br/>         To be His holy bride;<br/> <i>dim</i> With His own blood He bought her,<br/>         And for her life He died.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 2 Elect from every nation,<br/>         Yet one o'er all the earth,<br/>         Her charter of salvation<br/>         One LORD, one faith, one birth.</p> <p><i>p</i> One Holy Name she blesses,<br/>         Partakes one Holy Food,<br/>         And to one hope she presses<br/>         With every grace endured.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 5 Yet she on earth hath union<br/>         With GOD the THREE in ONE,<br/> <i>p</i> And mystic sweet communion<br/>         With those whose rest is won:<br/> <i>mf</i> O happy ones and holy!<br/> <i>p</i> LORD, give us grace that we,<br/>         Like them the meek and lowly,<br/> <i>cr</i> On high may dwell with Thee. Amen.</p> | <p><i>mp</i> 3 Though with a scornful wonder<br/>         Men see her sore oppress,<br/>         By schisms rent asunder,<br/>         By heresies distrest,<br/> <i>cr</i> Yet Saints their watch are keeping,<br/>         Their cry goes up, 'How long?'<br/>         And soon the night of weeping<br/>         Shall be the morn of song.</p> <p><i>p</i> 4 'Mid toil, and tribulation,<br/>         And tumult of her war,<br/>         She waits the consummation<br/>         Of peace for evermore;<br/> <i>cr</i> Till with the vision glorious<br/>         Her longing eyes are blest,<br/> <i>f</i> And the great Church victorious<br/> <i>dim</i> Shall be the Church at rest.</p> |
|---|---|



# Unity and Defence

465 HULL. 8. 8. 6. 8. 8. 6.

'AMERICAN MUSICAL MISCELLANY,' 1798.

The musical score consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system shows the beginning of the piece with a key signature of one flat and a 6/8 time signature. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The third system concludes with a double bar line and the text 'A-men.' written below the staff.

*Fear not, little flock, for it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom.*

*mf*     **F**EAR not, O little flock, the foe  
           Who madly seeks your overthrow;  
           Dread not his rage and power:  
*cr*     What though your courage sometimes faints,  
           His seeming triumph o'er God's saints  
           Lasts but a little hour.

*mf*     2 Be of good cheer; your cause belongs  
           To Him who can avenge your wrongs;  
           Leave it to Him, our Lord:  
*cr*     Though hidden yet from all our eyes,  
           He sees the Gideon who shall rise  
           To save us and His word.

*f*     3 As true as God's own word is true,  
           Nor earth nor hell with all their crew  
           Against us shall prevail.  
           A jest and byword are they grown;  
           God is with us, we are His own;  
           Our victory cannot fail.

*mf*     4 Amen! Lord Jesus grant our prayer;  
           Great Captain, now Thine arm make bare,  
           Fight for us once again;  
*ff*     So shall Thy saints and martyrs raise  
           A mighty chorus to Thy praise,  
           World without end, Amen. Amen.

J. M. ALTENBURG, tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH.

## METRICAL CHANT.

(SECOND TUNE.)

A. H. D. TROYTE.

*They shall hear My voice; and there shall be one flock, one Shepherd.*

- |             |  |             |   |
|-------------|--|-------------|---|
| <i>mf</i>   | <b>F</b> ATHER of all, from land and sea | <i>mf</i> 4 | Join high with low, join young with old   |
|             | The nations sing, 'Thine, Lord, are      |             | In love that never waxes cold;            |
|             | Countless in number, but in Thee [we;    | <i>cr</i>   | Under one Shepherd, in one fold,          |
|             | May we be one.'                          |             | Make us all one.                          |
| <i>mf</i> 2 | O Son of God, whose love so free         | <i>p</i> 5  | O Spirit blest, who from above            |
| <i>p</i>    | For men did make 'Thee Man to be,        |             | Can'st gently gliding like a dove,        |
| <i>cr</i>   | United to our God in Thee                |             | Calm all our strife, give faith and love; |
|             | May we be one.                           |             | O make us one.                            |
| <i>mp</i> 3 | Thou, Lord, didst once for all atone;    | <i>mf</i> 6 | So, when the world shall pass away,       |
|             | Thee may both Jew and Gentile own        | <i>cr</i>   | We shall awake with joy and say,          |
|             | Of their two walls the Corner-Stone,     | <i>f</i>    | 'Now in the bliss of endless day          |
|             | Making them one.                         |             | We all are one.' Amen.                    |

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH.

## ST. ANN. C. M.

WILLIAM CROFT.

*The house of God, which is the Church of the living God, the pillar and ground of the truth.*

*mp* **J**ESUS, with Thy Church abide,  
Be her Saviour, Lord, and Guide,  
While on earth her faith is tried:  
*p* We beseech Thee, hear us.

*mf* 2 May her voice be ever clear,  
Warning of a judgment near,  
Telling of a Saviour dear:  
*p* We beseech Thee, hear us.

*mf* 3 May she one in doctrine be,  
One in truth and charity,  
Winning all to faith in Thee:  
*p* We beseech Thee, hear us.

*mp* 4 May she guide the poor and blind,  
Seek the lost until she find,  
And the broken-hearted bind:  
*p* We beseech Thee, hear us.

*mp* 5 Judge her not for work undone,  
Judge her not for fields unwon.  
Bless her works in Thee begun:  
*p* We beseech Thee, hear us.

*mf* 6 May her lamp of truth be bright,  
Bid her bear aloft its light  
Through the realms of heathen night:  
*p* We beseech Thee, hear us.

*mf* 7 May she holy triumphs win,  
Overthrow the hosts of sin,  
Gather all Thy chosen in:  
*p* We beseech Thee, hear us.

*f* 8 May she soon all glorious be,  
Spotless and from wrinkle free,  
Pure and bright and worthy Thee:  
*p* We beseech Thee, hear us.

Amen.

T. B. POLLOCK.

IV. SPECIAL OCCASIONS

1. Church-Building and Dedication

468 ST. ANN. C. M.

*Build the house, and I will take pleasure in it, and I will be glorified, saith the Lord.*

*mf* **T**HOU, whose unmeasured temple  
stands  
Built over earth and sea,  
Accept the walls that human hands  
Have raised, O God, to Thee.

*mf* 2 And let the Comforter and Friend,  
The Holy Spirit, meet  
With those who here in worship bend  
Before Thy mercy-seat.

*mp* 3 May they who err be guided here  
*cr* To find the better way,  
*mp* And they who mourn, and they who fear,  
*cr* Be strengthened as they pray.

*mf* 4 May faith grow firm, and love grow warm,  
And hallowed wishes rise,

*dim* While, round these peaceful walls, the  
storm

Of earth-born passion dies. Amen.

W. C. BRYANT.

See also ST. JOHN, No. 359.

*Jesus Christ Himself being the chief corner stone.*

<i>mf</i>	<b>C</b> HRISt is our corner stone.	<i>f</i>	2 O, then with hymns of praise
	On Him alone we build;		These hallowed courts shall ring,
	With His true saints alone		Our voices we will raise
	The courts of heaven are filled :		The Three in One to sing ;
<i>cr</i>	On His great love	<i>cr</i>	And thus proclaim
	Our hopes we place		In joyful song,
	Of present grace		Both loud and long ;
	And joys above.	<i>ff</i>	That glorious name.

*p* 3 Here, gracious God, do Thou  
 For evermore draw nigh,  
 Accept each faithful vow,  
 And mark each suppliant sigh :

*cr* In copious shower  
 On all who pray,  
 Each holy day  
 Thy blessing pour.

*p* 4 Here may we gain from heaven  
 The grace which we implore ;  
 And may that grace, once given,  
 Be with us evermore

*cr* Until that day  
 When all the blest  
 To endless rest  
 Are called away ! Amen.



# Church-Building and Dedication

470 ORIEL. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

CASPAR ETT'S 'CANTICA SACRA,' 1843.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of three systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 8/7. The music is written in a style typical of 19th-century hymnals, with block chords and simple melodic lines. The first system has two measures, the second system has two measures, and the third system has two measures. The word 'A - men.' is written at the end of the third system.

*Behold, I lay in Zion for a foundation a stone, a tried stone, a precious corner stone, a sure foundation.*

*mf* CHRIST is made the sure foundation,

Christ the head and corner stone,  
Chosen of the Lord and precious,  
Binding all the Church in one,

*cr* Holy Zion's help forever,  
And her confidence alone.

*mf* 2 To this temple, where we call Thee,  
Come, O Lord of Hosts, to-day;  
With Thy wonted lovingkindness

*cr* Hear Thy servants as they pray;  
And Thy fullest benediction  
Shed within its walls away.

*p* 3 Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants  
What they ask of Thee to gain,

*cr* What they gain from Thee forever  
With the blessed to retain,  
*f* And hereafter in Thy glory  
Evermore with Thee to reign.

*f* 4 Praise and honor to the Father,  
Praise and honor to the Son,  
Praise and honor to the Spirit,

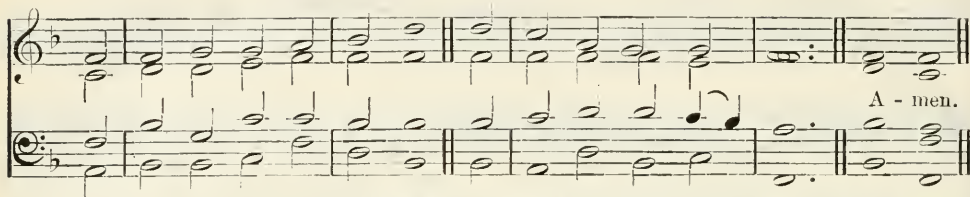
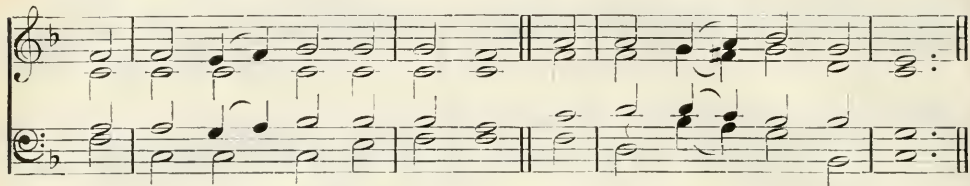
Ever Three, and ever One,  
One in might, and One in glory,  
While eternal ages run. Amen.

J. M. NEALE (from the Latin).

## 2. Marriage and Home

471 MORLAIX. 7. 6. 7. 6.

J. H. KNECHT.



See also ST. ALPHEGE, No. 472.

*Blessed are they which are bidden to the marriage supper of the Lamb.*

*mf* **T**HE voice that breathed o'er Eden  
That earliest wedding day,  
The primal marriage blessing,  
It hath not passed away :

2 Still in the pure espousal  
Of Christian man and maid  
The Holy Three are with us,  
The threefold grace is said.

*p* 3 Be present, Holy Father,  
*cr* To give away this bride,  
As Eve Thou gav'st to Adam  
Out of his own pierced side ;

*p* 4 Be present, Gracious Saviour,  
*cr* To join their loving hands,  
As Thou didst bind two natures  
In Thine eternal bands ;

*p* 5 Be present, Holy Spirit,  
*cr* To bless them as they kneel,  
As Thou for Christ, the Bridegroom,  
The heavenly spouse dost seal.

*mf* 6 O spread Thy pure wing o'er them,  
Let no ill power find place,  
When onward to Thy presence,  
Their hallowed path they trace. Amen.

JOHN KEBLE (*alt.*).

# Marriage and Home

472 ST. ALPHEGE. 7.6.7.6.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.

*Being joint-heirs of the grace of life.*

- mf* **O** FATHER all creating,  
 Whose wisdom, love and power  
 First bound two lives together  
 In Eden's primal hour,
- mp* 2 To-day to these Thy children  
 Thine earliest gifts renew,  
*cr* A home by Thee made happy.  
 A love by Thee kept true.
- mp* 3 O Saviour. Guest most bounteous  
 Of old in Galilee,  
 Vouchsafe to-day Thy presence  
 With these who call on Thee ;
- mf* 4 Their store of earthly gladness  
 Transform to heavenly wine.  
 And teach them in the tasting  
 To know the gift is Thine.
- mp* 5 O Spirit of the Father.  
 Breathe on them from above,  
 So mighty in Thy pureness,  
 So tender in Thy love.
- cr* 6 That, guarded by Thy presence,  
 From sin and strife kept free,  
 Their lives may own Thy guidance.  
 Their hearts be ruled by Thee.
- mf* 7 Except Thou build it, Father,  
 The house is built in vain :  
 Except Thou, Saviour, bless it,  
 The joy will turn to pain ;
- cr* 8 But nought can break the union  
 Of hearts in Thee made one,  
 And love Thy Spirit hallows  
 Is endless love begun. Amen.

# Special Occasions

473 HAPPY HOME. 11. 10. 11. 10.

EDWARD BUNNETT.

*The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous.*

*mp* O HAPPY home! where Thou art loved the dearest,  
 Thou loving Friend, and Saviour of our race;  
 And where among the guests there never cometh  
 One who can hold such high and honored place.

*cr* 2 O happy home! where two in heart united  
 In holy faith and blessèd hope are one,  
 Whom death a little while alone divideth,  
 And cannot end the union here begun.

*mp* 3 O happy home! whose little ones are given  
 Early to Thee, in humble faith and prayer,  
 To Thee, their Friend, who from the heights of heaven  
 Guides them, and guards with more than mother's care.

*mp* 4 O happy home! where each one serves Thee, lowly,  
 Whatever his appointed work may be,  
 Till every common task seems great and holy,  
 When it is done, O Lord, as unto Thee.

*mf* 5 O happy home! where Thou art not forgotten,  
 When joy is overflowing, full and free;

*mp* O happy home! where every wounded spirit  
*cr* Is brought, Physician, Comforter, to Thee—

*f* 6 Until at last, when earth's day's-work is ended,  
 All meet Thee in the blessèd home above,  
 From whence Thou camest, where Thou hast ascended,  
 Thy everlasting home of peace and love. Amen.

K. J. P. SPITTA, tr. S. L. FINDLATER.



### 3. New Year and Anniversaries

474 ST. ANN. C.M.

WILLIAM CROFT.

A - men.

*Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations.*

- f* O GOD, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home :
- mf* 2 Under the shadow of Thy throne  
Thy saints have dwelt secure ;  
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,  
And our defence is sure.
- 3 Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
*cr* From everlasting Thou art God,  
To endless years the same.
- p* 4 A thousand ages in Thy sight  
Are like an evening gone ;  
Short as the watch that ends the night  
Before the rising sun.
- 5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away ;  
*pp* They fly forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.
- f* 6 O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,  
And our eternal home. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS.

# Special Occasions

475 ST. ALKMUND. L. M.

EASY MUSIC FOR CHURCH CHOIRS, 1853.

See also WALTON, No. 23.

*Thou shalt remember all the way which the Lord thy God led thee.*

*mp* **T**HOU gracious God, whose mercy lends  
The light of home, the smile of friends,  
Our gathered flock Thine arms enfold,  
As in the peaceful days of old.

*cr* 2 Wilt Thou not hear us while we raise  
In sweet accord of solemn praise  
The voices that have mingled long  
In joyous flow of mirth and song?

*mf* 3 For all the blessings life has brought,  
*mp* For all its sorrowing hours have taught,  
For all we mourn, for all we keep,  
The hands we clasp, the loved that sleep,

*mp* 4 The noontide sunshine of the past,  
These brief, bright moments fading fast,  
The stars that gild our darkening years,  
The twilight ray from holier spheres;

*mf* 5 We thank Thee, Father! Let Thy grace  
Our loving circle still embrace,  
Thy mercy shed its heavenly store,  
Thy peace be with us evermore. Amen.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

# New Year and Anniversaries

476 ST. ALBAN'S. 6. 5. 6. 5. D. (with refrain).

FROM F. J. HAYDN.

*He hath said, I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee.*

*mf* **S**TANDING at the portal  
Of the opening year  
Words of comfort meet us  
Hushing every fear,  
Spoken through the silence  
By our Father's voice,  
Tender, strong, and faithful,  
Making us rejoice.

*f* *Onward, then, and fear not*  
*Children of the day,*  
*For His word shall never,*  
*Never pass away.*

*mf* 2 'I, the Lord, am with thee,  
Be thou not afraid;  
I will help and strengthen,  
Be thou not dismayed;  
Yea, I will uphold thee  
With My own right hand;

Thou art called and chosen  
In My sight to stand.'

*mf* 3 For the year before us,  
O, what rich supplies!  
For the poor and needy  
Living streams shall rise;  
For the sad and sinful  
Shall His grace abound:  
For the faint and feeble  
Perfect strength be found.

*f* 4 He will never fail us,  
He will not forsake:  
His eternal covenant  
He will never break.  
Resting on His promise  
What have we to fear?  
God is all-sufficient  
For the coming year. Amen.

*This God is our God for ever and ever : He will be our guide even unto death.*

- mf* **F**OR Thy mercy and Thy grace,  
Constant through another year,  
Hear our song of thankfulness,  
Father and Redeemer, hear.
- mp* 2 Lo ! our sins on Thee we cast,  
Thee, our perfect sacrifice,  
And, forgetting all the past,  
Press towards our glorious prize.
- p* 3 Dark the future ; let Thy light  
*cr* Guide us, bright and morning Star :  
Fierce our foes, and hard the fight ;  
Arm us, Saviour, for the war.
- mp* 4 In our weakness and distress,  
Rock of strength, be Thou our stay ;  
In the pathless wilderness  
Be our true and living way.
- p* 5 Who of us death's awful road  
In the coming year shall tread ?
- mp* With Thy rod and staff, O God,  
Comfort Thou his dying bed.
- mf* 6 Keep us faithful, keep us pure,  
Keep us evermore Thine own ;  
Help, O help us to endure ;  
Fit us for the promised crown.
- f* 7 So within Thy palace gate  
We shall praise on golden strings  
Thee, the only Potentate,  
Lord of lords, and King of kings. Amen.



# New Year and Anniversaries

478 BENEVENTO. 7.7.7.7. D.

SAMUEL WEBBE.

See also BLUMENTHAL, No. 166.

*So teach us to number our days that we may get us an heart of wisdom.*

*mp* **W**HILE with ceaseless course the sun  
 Hasted through the former year,  
 Many souls their race have run,  
 Never more to meet us here:  
 Fixed in an eternal state,  
 They have done with all below;  
 We a little longer wait,  
 But how little none can know.

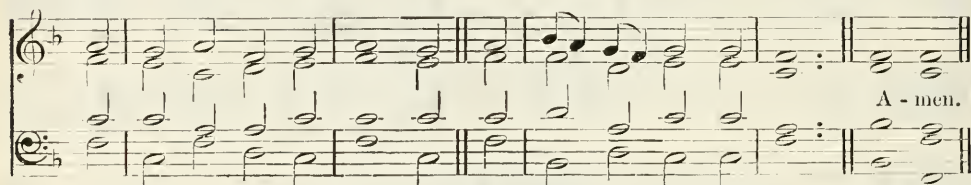
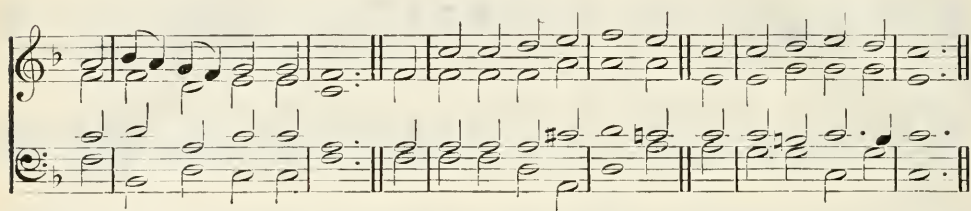
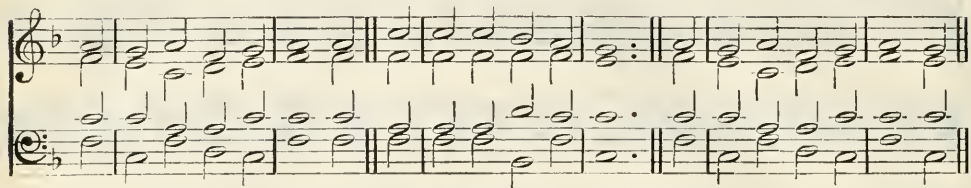
*mp* 2 As the winged arrow flies,  
 Speedily the mark to find:  
 As the lightning from the skies  
 Darts, and leaves no trace behind:  
 Swiftly thus our fleeting days  
 Bear us down life's rapid stream;  
 Upwards, Lord, our spirits raise,  
 All below is but a dream.

*mf* 3 Thanks for mercies past receive;  
 Pardon of our sins renew;  
 Teach us, henceforth, how to live  
 With eternity in view.  
 Bless Thy word to young and old;  
 Fill us with a Saviour's love;  
 And, when life's short tale is told,  
 May we dwell with Thee above!

Amen. JOHN NEWTON.

479 JERUSALEM. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

JACQUES ARCADELT.



See also AURELIA, No. 464.

*They shall be changed, but Thou art the same, and Thy years shall have no end.*

*mf* **O** GOD, the Rock of Ages  
 Who evermore hast been,  
 What time the tempest rages  
 Our dwelling-place serene :  
*cr* Before Thy first creations,  
 O Lord, the same as now,  
 To endless generations  
 The everlasting Thou !

*p* 2 Our years are like the shadows  
 On sunny hills that lie ;  
 Or grasses in the meadows,  
 That blossom but to die :  
 A sleep, a dream, a story  
 By strangers quickly told ;  
 An unremaining glory  
 Of things that soon are old.

*mf* 3 O Thou who canst not slumber,  
 Whose light grows never pale.  
 Teach us aright to number  
 Our years before they fail :  
 On us Thy mercy lighten,  
 On us Thy goodness rest,  
 And let Thy Spirit brighten  
 The hearts Thyself hast blessed.

*mf* 4 Lord, crown our faith's endeavor  
 With beauty and with grace,  
 Till, clothed in light forever,  
 We see Thee face to face :—  
*f* A joy no language measures,  
 A fountain brimming o'er,  
 An endless flow of pleasures,  
 An ocean without shore. Amen.

E. H. BICKERSTETH.

480 THE HOMEWARD JOURNEY. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

J. S. ANDERSON.

See also CHENIES, No. 119.

*You are not as yet come to the rest and to the inheritance which the Lord your God giveth you.*

<i>mf</i>	<p><b>S</b>TILL on the homeward journey          Across the desert-plain,          Beside another landmark          We pilgrims meet again :          We meet in cloud and sunshine          Beneath a changeful sky,          With calm and storm before us,          As in the days gone by.</p>	<i>mf</i>	<p>3 Safe in the home of Jesus,          With Him forever blest,          How glorious is his portion,          How undisturbed their rest ;  <i>cr</i> How gladly will they greet us,          When, all our journey past,          We reach the better country,          The Father's house at last.</p>
2	<p>We meet with loving greetings,          Fond wishes from the heart,          As brothers often parted          And soon again to part.  <i>mp</i> With tender recollections,          With many a gentle tear,          We meet, for some are wanting,—          All loved ones are not here.</p>	<i>mp</i>	<p>4 Thus round the silent landmark,          Here on the desert-plain,          We pilgrims meet together          With loving hearts again.          The storm may gather round us,  <i>cr</i> But Christ has gone before ;          We follow in His footsteps,          And doubt and fear no more. Amen.</p>

JANE BORTHWICK.

# Special Occasions

481 BETHANY. 8.7.8.7. D.

HENRY SMART.

*The Lord hath been mindful of us ; He will bless us.*

<p><i>mf</i> <b>A</b>T Thy feet, our God and Father, Who hast blest us all our days, We with grateful hearts would gather, To begin the year with praise,—</p>	<p><i>mp</i> 2 Jesus, for Thy love most tender On the cross for sinners shown, <i>cr</i> We would praise Thee and surrender All our hearts to be Thine own.</p>
<p><i>cr</i> Praise for light so brightly shining On our steps from heaven above ; Praise for mercies daily twining Round us golden cords of love.</p>	<p><i>mf</i> With so blest a Friend provided, We upon our way would go, Sure of being safely guided, Guarded well from every foe.</p>

*cr* 3 Every day will be the brighter,  
When Thy gracious face we see ;  
Every burden will be lighter,  
When we know it comes from Thee.  
Spread Thy love's broad banner o'er us,  
Give us strength to serve and wait,  
*f* Till the glory breaks before us,  
Through the city's open gate. Amen.

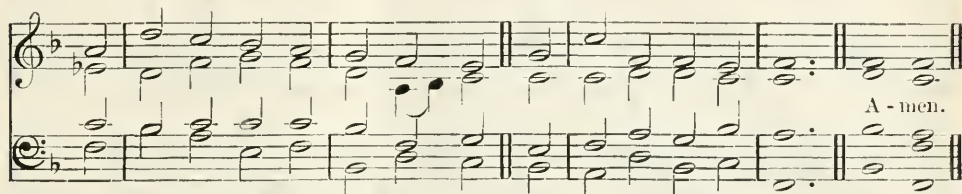
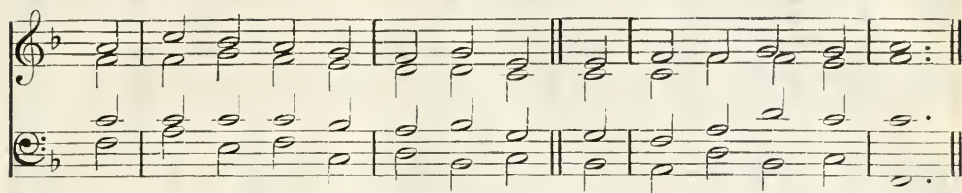
J. D. BURNS.



# 4. The Seasons

482 ALBANO. C. M.

VINCENT NOVELLO.



See also DUNFERMLINE, No. 8.

*While the earth remaineth, seed-time and harvest . . . shall not cease.*

*mf* **F**OUNTAIN of mercy, God of love,  
How rich Thy bounties are !  
The rolling seasons, as they move,  
Proclaim Thy constant care.

*mp* 2 When in the bosom of the earth  
The sower hid the grain,  
*cr* Thy goodness marked its secret birth,  
And sent the early rain.

3 The spring's sweet influence was Thine ;  
The plants in beauty grew ;  
Thou gav'st refulgent suns to shine,  
And mild refreshing dew.

4 These various mercies from above  
Matured the swelling grain :  
A yellow harvest crowns Thy love,  
And plenty fills the plain.

*mf* 5 Seed-time and harvest, Lord, alone  
Thou dost on man bestow ;  
Let him not then forget to own  
From whom his blessings flow.

*f* 6 Fountain of love, our praise is Thine ;  
To Thee our songs we'll raise :  
And all created nature join  
In sweet harmonious praise. Amen.

# Special Occasions

483 RUTH. 6.5.6.5. D.

SAMUEL SMITH.

*Truly the light is sweet, and a pleasant thing it is for the eyes to behold the sun.*

<i>mf</i>	<p><b>S</b>UMMER suns are glowing          Over land and sea,          Happy light is flowing,          Bountiful and free.          Everything rejoices          In the mellow rays,          All earth's thousand voices          Swell the psalm of praise.</p>	<i>f</i>	<p>2 God's free mercy streameth          Over all the world,          And His banner gleameth,          Everywhere unfurled.          Broad and deep and glorious          As the heaven above,          Shines in might victorious          His eternal love.</p>
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*mf* 3 Lord, upon our blindness  
 Thy pure radiance pour ;  
 For Thy lovingkindness  
 Make us love Thee more.  
*p* And when clouds are drifting  
 Dark across our sky,  
*cr* Then, the veil uplifting,  
 Father, be Thou nigh.

*mf* 4 We will never doubt Thee,  
 Though Thou veil Thy light :  
 Life is dark without Thee ;  
 Death with Thee is bright.  
*f* Light of light ! shine o'er us  
 On our pilgrim way,  
 Go Thou still before us  
 To the endless day. Amen.



# 5. Harvest and Thanksgiving

485 GRATITUDE. 6.7.6.7.6.6.6.6.

JOHANN CRÜGER.

*Now, therefore, our God, we thank Thee, and praise Thy glorious name.*

*f* NOW thank we all our God,  
 With heart, and hands, and voices,  
 Who wondrous things hath done,  
 In whom His world rejoices;  
 Who, from our mothers' arms,  
 Hath blessed us on our way  
 With countless gifts of love,  
 And still is ours to-day.

*mf* 2 Oh, may this bounteous God  
 Through all our life be near us,  
 With ever joyful hearts  
 And blessed peace to cheer us,

And keep us in His grace,  
 And guide us when perplexed,  
 And free us from all ills  
 In this world and the next!

*f* 3 All praise and thanks to God  
 The Father now be given,  
 The Son, and Him who reigns  
 With them in highest heaven,  
 The one eternal God  
 Whom earth and heaven adore,  
 For thus it was, is now,  
 And shall be evermore. Amen.



# Harvest and Thanksgiving

486 ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR. 7.7.7.7. D.

SIR G. J. ELVEY.

*The harvest is the end of the world, and the reapers are the angels.*

- f* COME, ye thankful people, come,      *mf* 2 All this world is God's own field  
 Raise the song of Harvest-home!      Fruit unto His praise to yield;  
 All is safely gathered in,      Wheat and tares together sown,  
 Ere the winter storms begin:      Unto joy or sorrow grown:  
*mf* God, our Maker, doth provide      First the blade, and then the ear,  
 For our wants to be supplied:      Then the full corn shall appear:  
*f* Come to God's own temple, come,      Lord of Harvest, grant that we  
 Raise the song of Harvest-home!      Wholesome grain and pure may be.
- mf* 3 For the Lord our God shall come,  
 And shall take His Harvest-home;  
 From His field shall in that day  
 All offences purge away:  
*p* Give His angels charge at last  
 In the fire the tares to cast;  
*f* But the fruitful ears to store  
 In His garner evermore.
- mf* 4 Even so, Lord, quickly come;  
 Bring Thy final Harvest-home!  
*cr* Gather Thou Thy people in,  
 Free from sorrow, free from sin;  
*f* There, forever purified,  
 In Thy garner to abide:  
 Come, with all Thine angels, come,  
 Raise the glorious Harvest-home!      Amen.

HENRY ALFORD.

# Special Occasions

## 487 HARVEST-TIDE. 9.8.9.8.

A. CROIL FALCONER.

Musical score for 'Harvest-Tide' in 2/4 time, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The score consists of two systems of music. The first system has four measures, and the second system has four measures, ending with a double bar line. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with accompaniment in the bass clef. The piece concludes with the text 'A - men.' written below the final notes.

*O Lord, how manifold are Thy works! In wisdom hast Thou made them all.*

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p><i>mf</i> <b>N</b>OW sing we a song for the harvest :<br/>         Thanksgiving and honor and praise,<br/>         For all that the bountiful Giver<br/>         Hath given to gladden our days ;</p> <p>2 For grasses of upland and lowland,<br/>         For fruits of the garden and field,<br/>         For gold which the mine and the furrow<br/>         To delver and husbandman yield.</p> <p>3 And thanks for the harvest of beauty,<br/>         For that which the hands cannot hold,<br/>         The harvest eyes only can gather,<br/>         And only our hearts can enfold.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 4 We reap it on mountain and moorland :<br/>         We glean it from meadow and lea ;<br/>         We garner it in from the cloudland ;<br/>         We bind it in sheaves from the sea.</p> | <p>5 But now we sing deeper and higher,<br/>         Of harvests that eye cannot see ;<br/>         They ripen on mountains of duty,<br/>         Are reaped by the brave and the free.</p> <p>6 And they have been gathered and<br/>         garnered,<br/>         Some golden with honor and gain,<br/> <i>mp</i> And some, as with heart's blood, are ruddy,<br/>         The harvests of sorrow and pain.</p> <p><i>f</i> 7 O Thou who art Lord of the harvest,<br/>         The Giver who gladdens our days,<br/>         Our hearts are forever repeating<br/>         Thanksgiving and honor and praise.<br/> <div style="text-align: right;">Amen.</div></p> |
|---|---|

W. C. GANNETT and J. W. CHADWICK.

## 488 DRESDEN. 7.6.7.6. D. (with refrain).

J. A. P. SCHULZ.

Musical score for 'Dresden' in 3/4 time, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat (Bb). The score consists of two systems of music. The first system has four measures, and the second system has four measures, ending with a double bar line. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with accompaniment in the bass clef. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

# Harvest and Thanksgiving

REFRAIN.

A - men.

*He gave us rain from heaven, and fruitful seasons, filling our hearts with food and gladness.*

*mf*      **W**E plough the fields and scatter  
             The good seed on the land,  
 But it is fed and watered  
             By God's Almighty hand :  
 He sends the snow in winter,  
             The warmth to swell the grain,  
 The breezes and the sunshine,  
             And soft refreshing rain.

*mf*                      *All good gifts around us  
 Are sent from heaven above ;*

*f*                      *Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,  
 For all His love.*

*mf* 2 He only is the Maker  
       Of all things near and far ;  
 He paints the wayside flower,  
       He lights the evening star ;  
 The winds and waves obey Him  
       By Him the birds are fed ;  
 Much more to us, His children,  
       He gives our daily bread.

*mf* 3 We thank Thee, then, O Father,  
       For all things bright and good,  
       The seed-time and the harvest,  
       Our life, our health, our food.  
*dim* No gifts have we to offer,  
       For all Thy love imparts,  
*cr* But that which Thou desirest,  
       Our humble, thankful hearts.

Amen.

## Special Occasions

489 HOUGHTON. 11.11.11.11.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.

*Every good gift, and every perfect boon is from above.*

- mf* **T**HOU, Lord, art our life and the length of our days;  
 Our voices to Thee in thanksgiving we raise;  
 Our shield and our buckler, our refuge and tower,  
 We trust in Thy faithfulness, mercy, and power.
- 2 We thank Thee, we praise Thee, for sunshine and rain,  
 For calm and for tempest, for pleasure and pain;  
 Thy love and Thy wisdom our tongues shall employ,  
 In light and in darkness, in sorrow and joy.
- mf* 3 The summer and autumn, the winter and spring,  
 To Thee shall their tribute of gratitude bring;  
 The sea and its fulness, the earth and the air,  
 All tell of Thy goodness, Thy glory declare.
- 4 We thank Thee, we praise Thee, for beauty and youth,  
 For justice and freedom, for honor and truth;  
 The wealth of the ocean, the forest and field,  
 And all the rewards that our industries yield.
- mf* 5 We thank Thee, we praise Thee, for plenty and peace,  
 For Thy full-flowing bounty that never doth cease,  
 For the Church and the Sabbath, the Home and the School,  
 For a land in which mercy and righteousness rule.
- mf* 6 We thank Thee and praise Thee, our Father above,  
 For all the dear tokens of kindness and love  
 Thou sendest to greet us, as day follows day,  
 To lighten our burdens and gladden our way.
- 7 We thank Thee for life with its blessings so free,  
 And for the glad hope which we have, Lord, in Thee,  
 That Thou wilt receive us in peace to Thy rest.  
 To serve Thee on high with the saved and the blest. Amen.

ROBERT MURRAY.



# 6. Sailors and Travellers

490 ST. PAUL. C. M.

JAMES CHALMERS' COLLECTION, 1748 or 1749.

*The sea is His.*

<i>p</i>	<b>O</b> LORD, be with us when we sail Upon the lonely deep, Our guard when, on the silent deck, The midnight watch we keep.	<i>mf</i> 3	The calm, the breeze, the gale, the storm, That pass from land to land, All, all are Thine, and held within The hollow of Thy hand.
<i>mp</i> 2	We need not fear, though all around 'Mid rising winds we hear The multitude of waters surge, For Thou, O God, art near.	<i>f</i> 4	To Thee the Father, Thee the Son, Whom earth and sky adore, And Spirit, moving o'er the deep, Be praise for evermore. Amen.

EDWARD ARTHUR DAYMAN.

ORLANDO GIBBONS.

491 ANGELS. L. M.

*The Lord sitteth upon the flood; yea, the Lord sitteth King forever.*

<i>mf</i>	<b>O</b> GOD, who metest in Thy hand The waters of the mighty sea, And barrest ocean with the sand By Thy perpetual decree;		Are lifted on the surge's crown, And plunge where seething eddies boil;
<i>cr</i> 2	What time the floods lift up their voice, And break in anger on the shore, When deep to deep calls with the noise Of waterspouts and billows' roar;	<i>f</i> 4	Rule then, O Lord, the ocean's wrath, And bind the tempest with Thy will; Tread, as of old, the water's path, And speak Thy bidding, 'Peace, be still.'
3	When they who to the sea go down, And in the waters ply their toil,	<i>mf</i> 5	So with Thy mercies ever new Thy servants set from peril free,
		<i>cr</i>	And bring them, Pilot, wise and true, Unto the port where they would be.

Amen. R. F. LITTLEDALE.

492 EUROCLYDON. 6.4.6.4. D.

G. W. TORRANCE.

*Andante religioso.*

8ves . . . . .

Fierce was the wild bil-low, Dark was the night; Oars la-bored hea-vi-ly,

8ves . . . . .

8ves . . . . .

Foam glim-ered white; Trembled the ma-ri-ners, Pe-ri-l was nigh:

8ves . . . . .

# Sailors and Travellers

Peace . . . . .

Then said the God of gods, 'Peace! It is I, Peace! It is I,' A - men.

*p* *Adagio.*

*Be of good cheer ; it is I ; be not afraid.*

*mf* **F**IERCE was the wild billow,  
*p* Dark was the night ;  
 Oars labored heavily,  
 Foam glimmered white ;  
*mp* Trembled the mariners,  
 Peril was nigh :  
*cr* Then said the God of gods,  
*pp* 'Peace! It is I.'

*mf* 2 Ridge of the mountain-wave,  
 Lower thy crest !  
 Wail of the tempest-wind,  
 Be thou at rest !

*mf* Sorrow can never be,  
 Darkness must fly,  
*cr* Where saith the Light of Light  
*pp* 'Peace! It is I.'

*mp* 3 Jesus, Deliverer,  
 Come Thou to me ;  
 Soothe Thou my voyaging  
 Over life's sea :  
 Thou, when the storm of death  
 Roars, sweeping by,  
*p* Whisper, O Truth of Truth,  
*pp* 'Peace! It is I.' Amen.



493 PILOT. 7.7.7.7.7.

J. E. GOULD.

*So He bringeth them unto the haven where they would be.*

<p><i>mp</i> <b>J</b>ESUS, Saviour, pilot me          Over life's tempestuous sea;          Unknown waves before me roll,          Hiding rock and treacherous shoal;          Chart and compass come from Thee,          Jesus, Saviour, pilot me!</p> <p><i>p</i> 2 As a mother stills her child,          Thou canst hush the ocean wild;          Boisterous waves obey Thy will</p>	<p><i>cr</i> When Thou say'st to them 'Be still!'  <i>dim</i> Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,          Jesus, Saviour, pilot me!</p> <p><i>mp</i> 3 When at last I near the shore,          And the fearful breakers roar          'Twixt me and the peaceful rest—          Then, while leaning on Thy breast,          May I hear Thee say to me,  <i>cr</i> 'Fear not! I will pilot thee!' Amen.</p>
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EDWARD HOPPER.

BE AT REST. 8.5.8.3.

J. DOWNING FARRER.



# Sailors and Travellers

494 LIGHT OF LIFE. 8.7.8.4.

LOWELL MASON.

The musical score consists of three systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 8.7.8.4. The music is primarily homophonic, with chords and simple melodic lines. The final system ends with the word 'A - men.' written below the bass staff.

*I am the bright and morning Star.*

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <i>mp</i> <b>S</b> TAR of peace to wanderers weary !<br>Bright the beams that smile on me ! | <i>mp</i> 3 Star of faith ! when winds are mocking<br>All his toil, he flies to Thee ; |
| <i>cr</i> Cheer the pilot's vision dreary,<br><i>dim</i> Far, far at sea.                   | <i>dim</i> Save him on the billow rocking,<br><i>dim</i> Far, far at sea.              |
| <i>mp</i> 2 Star of hope ! gleam on the billow ;<br>Bless the soul that sighs for Thee,     | <i>mp</i> 4 Star divine ! oh ! safely guide him ;<br>Bring the wanderer home to Thee ; |
| <i>cr</i> Bless the sailor's lonely pillow,<br><i>dim</i> Far, far at sea.                  | <i>dim</i> Sore temptations long have tried him,<br><i>dim</i> Far, far at sea. Amen.  |

JANE C. SIMPSON.

495 BE AT REST. 8.5.8.3.

*We do not cease to pray for you that ye might be filled with the knowledge of His will.*

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <i>mp</i> <b>H</b> OLY Father, in Thy mercy<br>Hear our anxious prayer ;<br>Keep our loved ones, now far absent,<br>'Neath Thy care.           | <i>mf</i> 4 May the joy of Thy salvation<br>Be their strength and stay ;<br><i>cr</i> May they love, and may they praise Thee<br>Day by day. |
| <i>cr</i> 2 Jesus, Saviour, let Thy presence<br>Be their light and guide ;<br><i>dim</i> Keep, O keep them, in their weakness,<br>At Thy side. | <i>mf</i> 5 Holy Spirit, let Thy teaching<br>Sanctify their life ;<br><i>cr</i> Send Thy grace that they may conquer<br>In the strife.       |
| <i>mp</i> 3 When in sorrow, when in danger,<br>When in loneliness,<br>In Thy love look down and comfort<br>Their distress.                     | <i>mf</i> 6 Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,<br>God, the One in Three, [them<br>Bless them, guide them, save them, keep<br>Near to Thee. Amen.  |

J. S. STEPHENSON.

# Special Occasions

496 MIZPAH. 7.6.7.6. (with refrain).

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

REFRAIN.

See also JERUSALEM, No. 121.

*The Lord be between me and thee, and between my seed and thy seed forever.*

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p><i>mp</i> <b>T</b>HE Lord keep watch between us,<br/>The ever-present Friend;<br/>No love like His so mighty,<br/>To keep and to defend.</p> | <p><i>mp</i> 2 Though absent from each other,<br/>We are not far from Him;<br/><i>cr</i> Let not our courage falter,<br/>Let not our faith grow dim.</p> |
| <p><i>The Lord keep watch between us,<br/>Keep watch in tenderest love,<br/>Until our praises mingle<br/>Around the throne above.</i></p>       | <p><i>mp</i> 3 Though time and space may sever<br/>The Master's servants here,<br/>'Tis only for a season,<br/>The meeting time draws near.</p>          |

- mp* 4 The Lord Himself is watching,  
In tenderness and love;  
*mf* Let praises meet and mingle  
Around the throne above. Amen.

J. H. JOHNSTON.

# Sailors and Travellers

497 ST. AËLRÉD. 8.8.8.3.

J. B. DYKES.

*And He arose and rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea, Peace, be still.*

*f* FIERCE raged the tempest o'er the deep,  
 Watch did Thine anxious servants keep,  
*dim* But Thou wast wrapped in guileless sleep,  
*pp* Calm and still.

*mf* 2 'Save, Lord, we perish,' was their cry,  
 'O save us in our agony!'  
*cr* Thy word above the storm rose high,  
 'Peace, be still.'

*pp* 3 The wild winds hushed; the angry deep  
*dim* Sank like a little child to sleep;  
 The sullen billows ceased to leap,  
*cr* At Thy will.

*mf* 4 So, when our life is clouded o'er,  
 And storm-winds drift us from the shore,  
 Say, lest we sink to rise no more,  
*pp* 'Peace, be still.' Amen.

# Special Occasions

498 GALILEE. 7.3.7.3.6.8.7.4. (FIRST TUNE.)

VENETIAN MELODY.

*Be of good cheer; it is I.*

*mp*     **O** THOU that on the billow  
           Couldst sleep  
           While tempests round Thy pillow  
           Fierce did sweep,  
           Grant us Thy holy peace,  
*cr*     While the tumults rage around us,  
           And the perils still increase,  
*dim*             Our hearts to keep.

*mp* 2    O Thou that in the night storm  
           Drewest nigh,  
           Appearing as a bright form  
           From on high,  
           Still 'mid our gloom appear;  
           Guide us gently to our haven;  
           Give our fainting spirits cheer,  
           Say, 'Lo, 'tis I!'

*mp* 3    O Thou that stood'st at morning  
           On the shore  
           To bless the bark returning  
           And the store,  
*mf*     Bid us such welcome blest,  
           When, beyond those troubled waters,  
           From our night-long toil we rest  
           For evermore. Amen.



# Sailors and Travellers

TIBERIAS. 7. 3. 7. 3. 6. 8. 7. 4. (SECOND TUNE.)

R. A. B.

The musical score consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The first system includes a repeat sign. The second system continues the melody. The third system concludes with the word 'A-men.' written above the final notes.

*Be of good cheer ; it is I.*

*mp* **O** THOU that on the billow  
 Couldst sleep  
 While tempests round Thy pillow  
 Fierce did sweep,  
 Grant us Thy holy peace,  
*cr* While the tumults rage around us,  
 And the perils still increase,  
*dim* Our hearts to keep.

*mp* 2 O Thou that in the night storm  
 Drewest nigh,  
 Appearing as a bright form  
 From on high,  
 Still 'mid our gloom appear ;  
 Guide us gently to our haven ;  
 Give our fainting spirits cheer,  
 Say, ' Lo, 'tis I !'

*mp* 3 O Thou that stood'st at morning  
 On the shore  
 To bless the bark returning  
 And the store,

*mf* Bid us such welcome blest,  
 When, beyond those troubled waters,  
 From our night-long toil we rest  
 For evermore. Amen.

ANNE ROSS COUSIN.

*Thou rulest the raging of the sea : when the waves thereof arise, Thou stillest them.*

*mf* **E**TERNAL Father, strong to save,  
Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,  
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep  
Its own appointed limits keep ;

*p* O hear us (*cr*) when we cry to Thee  
*dim* For those in peril on the sea.

*mf* 2 O Christ, whose voice the waters heard,  
*dim* And hushed their raging at Thy word,  
*cr* Who walkedst on the foaming deep,  
*dim* And calm amidst its rage didst sleep ;

*p* O hear us (*cr*) when we cry to Thee  
*dim* For those in peril on the sea.

*mf* 3 Most Holy Spirit, who didst brood  
Upon the chaos dark and rude,  
And bid its angry tumult cease,  
And give, for wild confusion, peace ;

*p* O hear us (*cr*) when we cry to Thee  
*dim* For those in peril on the sea.

*mf* 4 O Trinity of love and power,  
Our brethren shield in danger's hour ;  
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,  
Protect them wheresoe'er they go ;

*cr* Thus evermore shall rise to Thee  
*f* Glad hymns of praise from land and sea. Amen.

# Sailors and Travellers

500 ST. CHRYSOSTOM. 8.8.8.8.8.8.

SIR JOSEPH BARNEY.

By permission of Messrs. Novello, Ewer & Co.

*Thou that art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea.*

*mf* **G**REAT Ruler of the land and sea,  
*cr* Almighty God, we come to Thee;  
*dim* Able to succor and to save  
 From perils of the wind and wave,  
 Keep by Thy mighty hand, O keep  
 The dwellers on the homeless deep!

*mf* 2 Speak to the shadows of the night,  
 And turn their darkness into light;  
 Smooth the rough breaker's rising  
 crest,  
 Say to the billow, 'Be at rest!'  
*cr* Keep by Thy mighty hand, O keep  
*dim* The dwellers on the homeless deep!

*mf* 3 Soothe the rough ocean's troubled face,  
 And bid the hurricane give place  
*p* To the soft breeze that wafts the bark  
 Safely alike through light and dark:  
*cr* Keep by Thy mighty hand, O keep  
*dim* The dwellers on the homeless deep!

*mf* 4 In storm or battle, with Thine arm  
 Shield Thou the mariner from harm,—  
 From foes without, from ills within,  
*dim* From deeds and words and thoughts of  
 sin:  
*cr* Keep by Thy mighty hand, O keep  
*dim* The dwellers on the homeless deep!

*p* 5 O Son of God, in days of ill,  
 Say to each sorrow, 'Peace, be still;'  
 In hours of weakness be Thou nigh,  
 Heal Thou the sickness, hear the cry,  
*cr* Keep by Thy mighty hand, O keep  
*dim* The dwellers on the homeless deep!

*mf* 6 Good Pilot of the awful main,  
*p* Let us not plead Thy love in vain;  
 Jesus, draw near with kindly aid,—  
*cr* Say, 'It is I, be not afraid.'  
*f* Keep by Thy mighty hand, O keep  
*dim* The dwellers on the homeless deep!

Amen.



# Special Occasions

## 501 GOD BE WITH YOU! 9.8.8.9. (with refrain).

W. G. TOMER.

Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 9/8 time signature. The melody is primarily eighth notes, with some quarter notes and rests.

Musical notation for the second system, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system.

REFRAIN. meet a - gain

Musical notation for the third system, which includes the vocal line with lyrics. The lyrics are: "Till we meet, Till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' Till we meet, Till we meet a - gain!"

meet a - gain

Musical notation for the fourth system, including the vocal line with lyrics: "feet; Till we meet . . . . Till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain! Till we meet, Till we meet, Till we meet a - gain!"

*Now, brethren, I commend you to God, and to the word of His grace.*

<p><i>mp</i> <b>G</b>OD be with you till we meet again! By His counsels guide, uphold you, With His sheep securely fold you! God be with you till we meet again!</p> <p><i>cr</i> Till we meet again! Till we meet again! Till we meet at Jesus' feet; Till we meet again! Till we meet again! God be with you till we meet again!</p>	<p><i>mp</i> 2 God be with you till we meet again! <i>cr</i> 'Neath His wings securely hide you, Daily manna still provide you; God be with you till we meet again!</p> <p><i>mp</i> 3 God be with you till we meet again! <i>dim</i> When life's perils thicken confound you, <i>cr</i> Put His loving arms around you; God be with you till we meet again!</p>
--	--

*mp* 4 God be with you till we meet again!  
*cr* Keep love's banner floating o'er you,  
*mf* Smite death's threatening wave before you;  
God be with you till we meet again!

J. EAMES RANKIN.



# 7. National Hymns

502 PETERSHAM. C. M. D.

C. W. POOLE.

*We have sinned with our fathers.*

<p><i>p</i> <b>G</b>R<small>EAT</small> King of nations, hear our prayer, While at Thy feet we fall, And humbly with united cry To Thee for mercy call. The guilt is ours, but grace is Thine, O turn us not away, <i>cr</i> But hear us from Thy lofty throne And help us when we pray.</p>	<p><i>p</i> 2 Our fathers' sins were manifold, And ours no less, we own, <i>mf</i> Yet wondrously from age to age Thy goodness hath been shown. <i>dim</i> When dangers, like a stormy sea, Beset our country round, <i>cr</i> To Thee we looked, to Thee we cried, And help in Thee we found.</p>
<p><i>p</i> 3 With one consent we meekly bow Beneath Thy chastening hand, And, pouring forth confession meet, Mourn with our mourning land. <i>cr</i> With pitying eye behold our need, As thus we lift our prayer, <i>p</i> 'Correct us with Thy judgments, Lord; <i>cr</i> Then let Thy mercy spare.' Amen.</p>	

JOHN HAMPDEN GURNEY.

503 ST. FLAVIAN. C. M. (FIRST TUNE.)

DAY'S 'PSALTER,' 1562.

First system of musical notation for 'ST. FLAVIAN. C. M. (FIRST TUNE.)', consisting of a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C).

Second system of musical notation for 'ST. FLAVIAN. C. M. (FIRST TUNE.)', ending with the text 'A - men.' written above the treble staff.

LYRA. C. M.

(SECOND TUNE.)

G. F. ROOT.

First system of musical notation for 'LYRA. C. M. (SECOND TUNE.)', consisting of a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C).

Second system of musical notation for 'LYRA. C. M. (SECOND TUNE.)', ending with the text 'A - men.' written above the treble staff.

*The land Thou gavest unto our fathers.*

<p><i>mp</i> <b>L</b>ORD, while for all mankind we pray, Of every clime and coast, O hear us for our native land, The land we love the most.</p>	<p><i>mp</i> 30 guard our shores from every foe; With peace our borders bless; With prosperous times our cities crown, Our fields with plenteousness.</p>
<p><i>mp</i> 20 Our fathers' sepulchres are here, And here our kindred dwell, Our children too;—how should we love Another land so well?</p>	<p><i>mf</i> 4 Unite us in the sacred love Of knowledge, truth, and Thee; <i>cr</i> And let our hills and valleys shout The songs of liberty.</p>
<p><i>mp</i> 5 Lord of the nations, thus to Thee Our country we commend; <i>cr</i> Be Thou our refuge and our trust, Our everlasting Friend. Amen.</p>	

# National Hymns

504

HESPERUS. L. M.

(FIRST TUNE.)

HENRY BAKER.

The first system of musical notation for 'Hesperus' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is a hymn tune with a simple, steady rhythm.

The second system of musical notation for 'Hesperus' continues the two-staff format. It concludes with the text 'A - men.' written below the final notes of the lower staff.

MELCOMBE. L. M.

(SECOND TUNE.)

SAMUEL WEBBE.

The first system of musical notation for 'Melcombe' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a common time signature (C). The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is a hymn tune with a simple, steady rhythm.

The second system of musical notation for 'Melcombe' continues the two-staff format. It concludes with the text 'A-men.' written below the final notes of the lower staff.

*He maketh wars to cease unto the ends of the earth.*

- |            |  |   |  |
|------------|--|---|--|
| <i>mf</i>  | <b>O</b> God of love, O King of peace !<br>Make wars throughout the world<br>to cease ;<br>The wrath of sinful man restrain, | <i>mf</i> 2   | Remember, Lord, Thy works of old,<br>The wonders that our fathers told ; |
| <i>p</i>   | Give peace, O God, give peace again !  | <i>dim</i>  | Remember not our sin's dark stain,                                       |
|            |  | <i>p</i>  | Give peace, O God, give peace<br>again !                                 |
| <i>mf</i>  | 3  | Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord ?<br>Where rest but on Thy faithful word ? |  |
| <i>cr</i>  |  | None ever called on Thee in vain,   |  |
| <i>p</i>   |  | Give peace, O God, give peace again !   |  |
| <i>f</i>   | 4  | Where saints and angels dwell above,<br>All hearts are knit in holy love ;      |  |
| <i>dim</i> |  | O bind us in that heavenly chain,   |  |
| <i>p</i>   |  | Give peace, O God, give peace again. Amen.                                      |  |

SIR HENRY W. BAKER.

# Special Occasions

505 ST. JOHN. 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.

OLD ENGLISH MELODY.



*Show us Thy mercy, O Lord, and grant us Thy salvation.*

- mp* **T**O Thee our God we fly  
 For mercy and for grace;  
 O hear our lowly cry,  
 And hide not Thou Thy face.
- cr* O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,  
 And guard and bless our Fatherland.
- f* 2 Arise, O Lord of Hosts!  
 Be jealous for Thy name,  
 And drive from out our coasts  
 The sins that put to shame.
- f* 3 Thy best gifts from on high  
 In rich abundance pour,  
 That we may magnify  
 And praise Thee more and more.
- mf* 4 The powers ordained by Thee  
 With heavenly wisdom bless,  
 May they Thy servants be,  
 And rule in righteousness.
- mf* 5 The Church of Thy dear Son,  
 In flame with love's pure fire,  
 Bind her once more in one,  
 And life and truth inspire.
- mf* 6 The pastors of Thy fold  
 With grace and power endue,  
*cr* That faithful, pure, and bold,  
 They may be pastors true. Amen.

W. W. How.



# National Hymns

506 MORNING LIGHT. 7.6.7.6. D.

G. J. WEBB.

See also *HOMEWARD JOURNEY*, No. 480.

*Happy is that people whose God is the Lord.*

*mf* **F**ROM ocean unto ocean  
Our land shall own Thee Lord,  
And, filled with true devotion,  
Obey Thy sovereign word.  
Our prairies and our mountains,  
Forest and fertile field,  
Our rivers, lakes, and fountains,  
To Thee shall tribute yield.

*mf* 2 O Christ, for Thine own glory,  
And for our country's weal,  
We humbly plead before Thee,  
Thyself in us reveal;  
And may we know, Lord Jesus,  
The touch of Thy dear hand;  
And, healed of our diseases,  
The tempter's power withstand.

*mp* 3 Where error smites with blindness,

Enslaves and leads astray,

*cr* Do Thou in lovingkindness

Proclaim Thy gospel day;

*mf* Till all the tribes and races

That dwell in this fair land,

Adorned with Christian graces,

Within Thy courts shall stand.

*mf* 4 Our Saviour King, defend us,

And guide where we should go;

Forth with Thy message send us,

Thy love and light to show;

*cr* Till fired with true devotion

Enkindled by Thy Word,

*f* From ocean unto ocean

Our land shall own Thee Lord. Amen.

ROBERT MURRAY.

# Special Occasions

## 507 RUSSIAN HYMN. 11.10.11.9.

ALEXIS LWOFF.

*Good is the word of the Lord... for there shall be peace and truth in my days.*

*f* **G**OD, the All-terrible! King, who ordainest,  
*dim* Thunder thy clarion, and lightning Thy sword,  
*p* Show forth Thy pity on high where Thou reignest :  
 Give to us peace in our time, O Lord,

*f* 2 God the Omnipotent! Mighty Avenger,  
 Watching invisible, judging unheard,  
*mp* Save us in mercy, oh save us from danger :  
*p* Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

*mf* 3 God the All-merciful! Earth hath forsaken  
 Thy ways all holy, and slighted Thy word ;  
 Let not Thy wrath in its terror awaken :  
*p* Give to us pardon and peace, O Lord.

*mf* 4 So will Thy children with thankful devotion,  
*cr* Praise Him who saved them from peril and sword,  
*f* Shouting in chorus from ocean to ocean,  
 Peace to the nations, and praise to the Lord. Amen.

H. F. CHORLEY (*alt.*).

# National Hymns

## 508 GOD SAVE THE QUEEN. 6.6, 4.6.6.6.4. HARMONIZED BY E. J. HOPKINS.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both are in the key of B-flat major (two flats). The music is in 6/8 time. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats, and a 6/8 time signature. The melody starts on a G4 note. The bass staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of two flats, and a 6/8 time signature. The accompaniment starts on a G3 note. The system concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both are in the key of B-flat major (two flats). The music is in 6/8 time. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats, and a 6/8 time signature. The melody continues from the first system. The bass staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of two flats, and a 6/8 time signature. The accompaniment continues from the first system. The system concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both are in the key of B-flat major (two flats). The music is in 6/8 time. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats, and a 6/8 time signature. The melody concludes with a final cadence. The bass staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of two flats, and a 6/8 time signature. The accompaniment concludes with a final cadence. The system concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots. The word "A - men." is written below the final notes of the upper staff.

*And all the people shouted and said, God save the King.*

*f* **G**OD save our gracious Queen,  
 Long live our noble Queen,  
 God save the Queen :  
*cr* Send her victorious,  
 Happy and glorious,  
 Long to reign over us ;  
 God save the Queen.

*f* 2 Thy choicest gifts in store  
 On her be pleased to pour ;  
 Long may she reign :  
 May she defend our laws,  
 And ever give us cause  
*cr* To sing with heart and voice,  
 God save the Queen. Amen.

Author not known.

V. HYMNS FOR THE YOUNG

1. God in Creation and Providence

509

BEECHWOOD. 5.6.6.4.

JOSIAH BOOTH.

The musical score consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef on the top staff and a bass clef on the bottom staff. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 6/8. The first system contains two measures of music, followed by a double bar line. The second system contains four measures of music, ending with the text 'A - men.' written below the final measure.

*Casting all your care upon Him, for He careth for you.*

- mf* **G**OD, who made the earth,  
The air, the sky, the sea,  
Who gave the light its birth,  
Careth for me.
- 2 God, who made the grass,  
The flower, the fruit, the tree,  
The day and night to pass,  
Careth for me.
- 3 God, who made the sun,  
The moon, the stars, is He  
Who, when life's clouds come on,  
Careth for me.
- 4 God, who made all things,  
On earth, in air, in sea,  
Who changing seasons brings,  
Careth for me.
- mp* 5 God, who gave me breath,  
Be this my prayer to Thee  
That, when I sink in death,  
Thou care for me.
- cr* 6 God, who sent His Son  
To die on Calvary,  
He, if I lean on Him,  
Will care for me.
- mf* 7 When in heaven's bright land  
I all His loved ones see,  
*f* I'll sing with that blest band,  
'God cared for me.' Amen.



# God in Creation and Providence

## 510 INFANT PRAISES. 6.5.6.5 (with repeat).

FRIEDRICH SILCHER.

See also BEMERTON, No. 571.

*The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.*

*mf* **S**EE the shining dewdrops    3 Hear the mountain streamlet    5 He who came to save us  
 On the flowers strewed,    In the solitude,    Shed His precious blood—  
 Proving, as they sparkle,    With its ripple saying,    Better things it speaketh—  
 ‘God is ever good.’    ‘God is ever good.’    ‘God is ever good.’

2 See the morning sunbeams    4 In the leafy tree-tops,    6 Bring, my heart, thy tribute,  
 Lighting up the wood,    Where no fears intrude,    Songs of gratitude ;  
 Silently proclaiming,    Merry birds are singing,    All things join to tell us,  
 ‘God is ever good.’    ‘God is ever good.’    ‘God is ever good.’ Amen.  
MAJOR'S ‘BOOK OF PRAISE.’

## 511 BEMERTON. 6.5.7.5.

FRIEDRICH FILITZ.

See also INFANT PRAISES, No. 510.

*mf* **G**OD is always near me,    *cr*    He can see me just the same  
 Hearing what I say,    As by mid-day light.  
 Knowing all my thoughts and deeds,    *mf* 3 God is always near me,  
 All my work and play,    Though so young and small ;  
 Not a look, or word, or thought,  
*mp* 2 God is always near me ;    But God knows it all.    Amen.  
 In the darkest night

P. P. BLISS.

# Hymns for the Young

## 512 ALL THINGS BRIGHT.

JOHN HULLAH.

*Animato.*

*mf*  
All things bright and beau - ti - ful, All crea - tures great and small,

*Animato.*  
*mf*

*Largo.*

*a tempo.*

All things wise and won - der - ful—The Lord God made them all. Each  
The

*Largo.* *fz* *f* *p* *a tempo.*

lit - tle flower that op - ens, Each lit - tle bird that sings — He made their glow - ing  
cold wind in the win - ter, The plea - sant sum - mer sun, The ripe fruits in the

co - lours, He made their shin - ing wings. The pur - ple - head - ed moun - tain, The  
gar - den — He made them ev - ery one. He gave us eyes to see them, And

*fz* *>*

# God in Creation and Providence

*rall.* *D.C.*

ri - ver run - ning by, The sun - set and the morn - ing That brighten up the sky,  
lips that we might tell How great is God Al - migh - ty, Who has made all things well.

*fz* *fz* *fz* *rall.* *D.C.*

*ff* After last verse.

All things bright and beau - ti - ful, All crea - tures great and  
*Pesante.*

*ff*

*Sve sempre.*

*ff* *Largo.*

small, All things wise and won - der - ful - The  
*Largo.*

*ff*

Lord God made them all. A - men.

# Hymns for the Young

513 BATTISHILL. 7.7.7.7.

JONATHAN BATTISHILL.

*My God shall supply all your need.*

*mp* **P**OOOR and needy though I be,  
 God Almighty cares for me;  
 Gives me clothing, shelter, food,  
 Gives me all I have of good.

2 He will hear me when I pray;  
 He is with me night and day,  
 When I sleep, and when I wake,  
 For the Lord my Saviour's sake.

3 He who reigns above the sky  
 Once became as poor as I;  
 He whose blood for me was shed  
 Had not where to lay His head.

4 Though I labor here awhile,  
 He will bless me with His smile;  
 And, when this short life is past,  
 I shall rest with Him at last.

*mf* 5 Then to Him I tune my song,  
 Happy as the day is long;  
 This my joy for ever be,  
 God Almighty cares for me. Amen.

DOROTHY A. THURPP.



# God in Creation and Providence

## 514 PROVIDENCE. C. M. (with refrain).

### REFRAIN.

*Sparrows . . . not one of them is forgotten in the sight of God. Fear not: ye are of more value than many sparrows.*

*mp* **G**OD sees the little sparrow fall,  
 It meets His tender view ;  
 If God so loves the little birds,  
 I know He loves me too.  
*cr* *He loves me too, He loves me too,  
 I know He loves me too ;  
 Because He loves the little things,  
 I know He loves me too.*

*mp* 2 He paints the lily of the field,  
 Perfumes each lily bell ;  
*cr* If He so loves the little flowers,  
 I know He loves me well.

*mp* 3 God made the little birds and flowers,  
 And all things large and small ;  
*cr* He'll not forget His little ones,  
 I know He loves them all. Amen.

# Hymns for the Young

## 515 BIRDS ARE SINGING. 8.7.8.7. (with refrain).

The first system of music consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in the key of D major (two sharps). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The time signature is 8.7.8.7. The first system contains the first eight measures of the piece.

The second system of music continues the melody and bass line from the first system, containing measures 9 through 16.

REFRAIN.

The Refrain section begins with the word 'REFRAIN.' written above the treble clef. It consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in the key of D major. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The Refrain section contains measures 17 through 24.

The second system of the Refrain continues the melody and bass line, containing measures 25 through 32. The word 'A - men.' is written below the treble clef at the end of the section.

*All Thy works shall praise Thee.*

*mf* **B**IRDS are singing, woods are ringing,  
 With Thy praises, blessed King;  
 Lake and mountain, field and fountain,  
 To Thy throne their tributes bring.  
*cr* We, Thy children, join the chorus,  
 Merrily, cheerily, gladly praise Thee;  
*f* Glad hosannas, glad hosannas,  
 Joyfully we lift to Thee.

*mf* 2 Waters dancing, sunbeams glancing,  
 Sing Thy glory cheerily;  
 Blossoms breaking, nature waking,  
 Chant Thy praises merrily.

*mf* 3 Angels o'er us join the chorus  
 Which on earth we sing to Thee;  
*cr* Heaven is ringing, earth is singing,  
 Praises to Thee joyfully. Amen.

## 2. The Father

516 STERLING. L.M.

R. HARRISON.

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, while the bass clef provides a harmonic accompaniment. The piece concludes with the text 'A - men.' written above the final notes of the treble staff.

*Though the Lord be high yet hath He respect unto the lowly.*

*mp* **G**REAT God! and wilt Thou condescend  
To be my Father and my Friend?  
I a poor child, and Thou so high,  
The Lord of earth and air and sky.

*mp* 2 Art Thou my Father? Canst Thou bear  
To hear my poor, imperfect prayer?  
Or wilt Thou listen to the praise  
That such a little one can raise?

*mp* 3 Art Thou my Father? Let me be  
A meek, obedient child to Thee;  
*cr* And try, in word and deed and thought,  
To serve and praise Thee as I ought.

*mf* 4 Art Thou my Father? Then at last,  
When all my days on earth are past,  
Send down and take me in Thy love  
To be Thy better child above. Amen.

ANN GILBERT.

# Hymns for the Young

517 CHILDREN'S VOICES. 6.6.6.6.8.8.

E. J. HOPKINS.

*Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise.*

*mf* **A**BOVE the clear blue sky,  
 In heaven's bright abode,  
 The angel host on high  
 Sing praises to their God :  
*f* Hallelujah ! They love to sing  
 To God their King, Hallelujah !

*mp* 2 But God from infant tongues  
 On earth receiveth praise ;  
*mf* We then our cheerful songs  
 In sweet accord will raise :  
*f* Hallelujah ! We too will sing  
 To God our King, Hallelujah !

*mp* 3 O blessed Lord, Thy truth  
 To us Thy babes impart,  
 And teach us in our youth  
 To know Thee as Thou art :  
*f* Hallelujah ! Then shall we sing  
 To God our King, Hallelujah !

*mp* 4 O may Thy holy Word  
 Spread all the world around,  
*mf* And all with one accord  
 Uplift the joyful sound :  
*f* Hallelujah ! All then shall sing  
 To God their King, Hallelujah ! AMEN. JOHN CHANDLER.



# The Father

518 THANKSGIVING. 7.7.7.7.7.7. (with refrain).

REFRAIN.

*Giving thanks unto the Father.*

*mp* CAN a little child like me  
*cr* Thank the Father fittingly?  
 Yes, oh yes! be good and true,  
 Patient, kind in all you do;  
 Love the Lord, and do your part;  
 Learn to say with all your heart,  
*mf* Father, we thank Thee!  
 Father in heaven, we thank Thee!

*mf* 2 For the fruit upon the tree,  
 For the birds that sing of Thee,  
 For the earth in beauty drest,  
 Father, mother, and the rest,  
 For Thy precious, loving care,  
 For Thy bounty everywhere,  
*cr* Father, we thank Thee!  
 Father in heaven, we thank Thee!

*mf* 3 For the sunshine warm and bright,  
 For the day and for the night,  
 For the lessons of our youth—  
 Honor, gratitude and truth,  
 For the love that met us here,  
 For the home and for the cheer,  
*cr* Father, we thank Thee!  
 Father in heaven, we thank Thee!

*mf* 4 For our comrades and our plays,  
 And our happy holidays,  
 For the joyful work and true  
 That a little child may do,  
 For our lives but just begun,  
 For the great gift of Thy Son,  
*cr* Father, we thank Thee!  
 Father in heaven, we thank Thee!

Amen.

# Hymns for the Young

## 3. The Son

### (1) HIS BIRTH

519 IRBY. 8.7.8.7.7.7.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.

*Ye shall find a babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.*

*mp* **O**NCE in royal David's city  
 Stood a lowly cattle-shed,  
 Where a mother laid her baby  
 In a manger for His bed ;  
*cr* Mary was that mother mild,  
 Jesus Christ her little Child.

*p* 2 He came down to earth from heaven  
*cr* Who is God and Lord of all,  
 And His shelter was a stable,  
*p* And His cradle was a stall ;  
 With the poor, and mean, and lowly  
 Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

*mf* 3 And, through all His wondrous child-  
 hood,  
 He would honor and obey,  
 Love and watch the lowly mother  
 In whose gentle arms He lay :  
 Christian children all should be  
 Mild, obedient, good as He.

*mf* 4 For He is our childhood's pattern,  
 Day by day like us He grew,  
*p* He was little, weak and helpless,  
 Tears and smiles like us He knew ;  
*cr* And He feeleth for our sadness,  
 And He shareth in our gladness.

*mf* 5 And our eyes at last shall see Him,  
 Through His own redeeming love,  
*p* For that Child so dear and gentle  
*f* Is our Lord in heaven above ;  
 And He leads His children on  
 To the place where He is gone.

*mf* 6 Not in that poor lowly stable,  
 With the oxen standing by,  
*f* We shall see Him ; but in heaven,  
 Set at God's right hand on high ;  
 When like stars His children crowned  
 All in white shall wait around. Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER.

# The Son.—His Birth

## 520 METRICAL CHANT.

A. H. D. TROYTE.



*And the angel said unto them, Unto you is born this day, in the city of David,  
a Saviour which is Christ the Lord.*

*mp* **T**HERE came a little Child to earth |  
Lóng ago ;  
*cr* And the angels of God proclaimed His birth,— |  
High and low.  
*mp* Out in the night, so calm and still,  
Their sóng was heard ;  
*cr* For they knew that the Child on Bethlehem's hill  
*mf* Was Christ | the Lord.

*mf* 2 Far away in a goodly land, |  
Fáir and bright,  
Children with crowns of glory stand, |  
Róbed in white,—  
In white more pure than the spotless snow ;  
And their tóngues unite  
In the psalm which the angels sang long ago  
*p* On thát | still night.

*mf* 3 They sing how the Lord of that world so fair  
A | child was born ;  
And that they might His crown of glory share,  
*p* Wore a | crówn of thorn ;  
And in mortal weakness, in want and pain,  
Came | fórth to die,  
*cr* That the children of earth might in glory reign  
With | Him on high.

*f* 4 He has put on His kingly apparel now,  
In thát | góodly land ;  
And He leads to where fountains of waters flow  
That | chósen band.  
*cr* And for evermore, in their robes so fair  
And | úndefiled,  
Those ransomed children His praise declare,  
Who was ónce | a child. Amen.



# Hymns for the Young

## (2) HIS EXAMPLE

521 HOLY CROSS. C. M.

ADAPTED BY J. C. WADE.

Musical score for 'Holy Cross' in C major, common time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system ends with a double bar line. The second system ends with a double bar line and the text 'A - men.' written below the bass staff.

*Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth.*

- mp* **B**Y cool Siloam's shady rill  
 How sweet the lily grows!  
 How sweet the breath beneath the hill  
 Of Sharon's dewy rose!
- 2 Lo, such the child whose early feet  
 The paths of peace have trod,  
 Whose secret heart with influence  
 sweet  
 Is upward drawn to God.
- p* 3 By cool Siloam's shady rill  
 The lily must decay;  
 The rose that blooms beneath the hill  
 Must shortly fade away.
- 4 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour  
 Of man's maturer age  
 Will shake the soul with sorrow's power,  
 And stormy passion's rage.
- mp* 5 O Thou, whose infant feet were found  
 Within Thy Father's shrine,  
 Whose years, with changeless virtue  
 crowned,  
 Were all alike divine—
- 6 Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,  
 We seek Thy grace alone—  
*mf* In childhood, manhood, age and death,  
 To keep us still Thine own! Amen.

REGINALD HEBER.

GENTLE JESUS. 7.7.7.7.

ARRANGED FROM MOZART.

Musical score for 'Gentle Jesus' in G major, 7/8 time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system ends with a double bar line. The second system ends with a double bar line and the text 'A - men.' written below the bass staff.

See also INNOCENTS, No. 574.



# The Son.—His Example

522 PASTOR BONUS. 6.5.6.5. D.

COMPOSER UNKNOWN.

Musical score for 'The Son.—His Example'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is common time (C). The first system ends with a double bar line. The second system ends with a double bar line and the instruction 'A - men.' written below the bass staff.

*Our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep.*

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p><i>mp</i> <b>J</b>ESUS is our Shepherd,<br/>Wiping every tear;<br/>Folded in His bosom,<br/>What have we to fear?<br/><i>cr</i> Only let us follow<br/>Whither He doth lead,<br/>To the thirsty desert<br/>Or the dewy mead.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 2 Jesus is our Shepherd:<br/>Well we know His voice;<br/>How its gentlest whisper<br/>Makes our heart rejoice!<br/>Even when He chideth,<br/>Tender is its tone;<br/><i>cr</i> None but He shall guide us;<br/>We are His alone.</p> | <p><i>mp</i> 3 Jesus is our Shepherd:<br/>For the sheep He bled;<br/>Every lamb is sprinkled<br/>With the blood He shed;<br/>Then on each He setteth<br/>His own secret sign:—<br/><i>cr</i> 'They that have My Spirit,<br/>These,' saith He, 'are Mine.'</p> <p><i>mf</i> 4 Jesus is our Shepherd:<br/>Guarded by His arm,<br/>Though the wolves may raven,<br/>None can do us harm:<br/><i>p</i> When we tread death's valley,<br/>Dark with fearful gloom,<br/><i>mf</i> We will fear no evil,<br/><i>f</i> Victors o'er the tomb. Amen.</p> |
|---|---|

HUGH STOWELL.

523 GENTLE JESUS. 7.7.7.7.

*The meekness and gentleness of Christ.*

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p><i>mp</i> <b>G</b>ENTLE Jesus, meek and mild,<br/>Look upon a little child;<br/>Pity my simplicity,<br/>Suffer me to come to Thee.</p> <p>2 Fain I would to Thee be brought—<br/>Dearest Lord, forbid it not;<br/>Give a little child a place<br/>In the kingdom of Thy grace.</p> <p>3 Lamb of God, I look to Thee—<br/>Thou shalt my example be;<br/>Thou art gentle, meek and mild;<br/>Thou wast once a little child.</p> | <p>4 Fain I would be as Thou art;<br/>Give me Thy obedient heart;<br/>Thou art pitiful and kind,<br/>Let me have Thy loving mind.</p> <p>5 Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,<br/>In Thy gracious hands I am;<br/>Make me, Saviour, what Thou art;<br/>Live Thyself within my heart.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 6 I shall then show forth Thy praise,<br/>Serve Thee all my happy days;<br/>Then the world shall always see<br/>Christ, the holy Child, in me. Amen.</p> |
|--|--|

CHARLES WESLEY.

X

# Hymns for the Young

524 DIJON. 7.7.7.7.

GERMAN MELODY.



*Christ in you, the hope of glory.*

*mf* **M**ORE like Jesus would I be,  
Let my Saviour dwell with me,  
Fill my soul with peace and love,  
Make me gentle as the dove.  
More like Jesus! while I go  
Pilgrim in this world below  
Poor in spirit would I be—  
Let my Saviour dwell in me.

*mp* 2 If He hears the raven's cry,  
If His ever watchful eye  
Marks the sparrows when they fall,  
*cr* Surely He will hear my call.

He will teach me how to live,  
All my sinful thoughts forgive;  
Pure in heart I still would be—  
Let my Saviour dwell in me.

*mf* 3 More like Jesus when I pray,  
More like Jesus day by day,  
May I rest me by His side,  
Where the tranquil waters glide.

*cr* By the Spirit's grace renewed,  
By His love my will subdued,  
Rich in faith I still would be—  
Let my Saviour dwell in me. Amen.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

525 ASPIRATION. 7.6.8.6.

*Changed into the same image.*

*mp* **I** WANT to be like Jesus,  
So lowly and so meek;  
*cr* For no one marked an angry word  
That ever heard Him speak.

*mp* 2 I want to be like Jesus  
So frequently in prayer;  
Alone upon the mountain top  
He met His Father there.

3 I want to be like Jesus:  
*cr* I never, never find  
That He, though persecuted, was  
To any one unkind.

*mf* 4 I want to be like Jesus,  
Engaged in doing good,  
So that of me it may be said,  
'She hath done what she could.'

*p* 5 Alas! I'm not like Jesus,  
As any one may see;

*cr* O gentle Saviour, send Thy grace  
And make me like to Thee. Amen.

WM. MEYNELL WHITTEMORE.

# The Son.—His Service

## (3) HIS SERVICE

526 HOLYROOD. S.M.

JAMES WATSON.

*Thou shalt not delay to offer the first of thy ripe fruits.*

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p><i>mf</i> <b>F</b>AIR waved the golden corn<br/>In Canaan's pleasant land,<br/><i>cr</i> When full of joy, some shining morn,<br/>Went forth the reaper-band.</p> <p><i>f</i> 2 To God so good and great<br/>Their cheerful thanks they pour,<br/>Then carry to His temple-gate<br/>The choicest of their store.</p> <p><i>cr</i> 5 In wisdom let us grow,<br/>As years and strength are given,<br/><i>mf</i> That we may serve Thy Church below,<br/><i>f</i> And join Thy saints in heaven. Amen.</p> | <p><i>mf</i> 3 Like Israel, Lord, we give<br/>Our earliest fruits to Thee,<br/>And pray that, long as we shall live,<br/>We may Thy children be.</p> <p>4 Thine is our youthful prime,<br/>And life and all its powers;<br/>Be with us in our morning time,<br/><i>p</i> And bless our evening hours.</p> |
|--|---|

JOHN HAMPDEN GURNEY.

ASPIRATION. 7. 6. 8. 6.

A. L. PEACE.

# Hymns for the Young

527 FEDERAL STREET. L. M.

HENRY K. OLIVER.

*What shall I do, Lord?*

*mf* **W**E are but little children weak,  
Nor born in any high estate;  
What can we do for Jesus' sake,  
*cr* Who is so high and good and great?

*cr* 4 Then we may stay the angry blow,  
Then we may check the hasty word,  
*p* Give gentle answers back again—  
*f* And fight a battle for our Lord.

*mf* 2 O day by day, each Christian child  
Has much to do, without, within—  
A death to die for Jesus' sake,  
A weary war to wage with sin.

*mf* 5 With smiles of peace and looks of love  
Light in our dwellings we may make,  
Bid kind good-humor brighten there—  
And still do all for Jesus' sake.

*p* 3 When deep within our swelling hearts  
The thoughts of pride and anger rise,  
When bitter words are on our tongues,  
And tears of passion in our eyes.

*mf* 6 There's not a child so small and weak  
But has his little cross to take,  
His little work of love and praise  
That he may do for Jesus' sake.

Amen.

C. F. ALEXANDER.

**WARFARE.** 6.5.6.5.

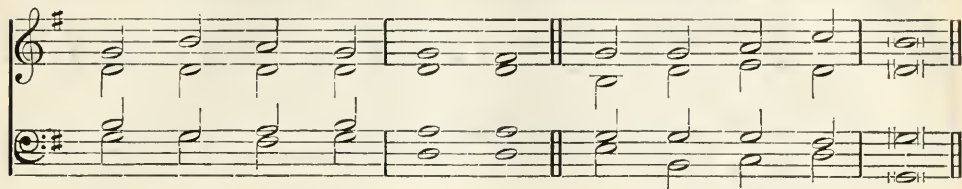
L. J. HUTTON.



# The Son.—His Service

528 FULSTOW. 6.5.6.5.

T. R. MATTHEWS.



*He that hath the Son hath the life; he that hath not the Son of God hath not the life.*

*mp* **J**ESUS, high in glory,  
Lend a listening ear;  
When we bow before Thee,  
Children's praises hear.

*mp* 3 We are little children,  
Weak and apt to stray;  
Saviour, guide and keep us  
In the heavenly way.

*cr* 2 Though Thou art so holy,  
Heaven's Almighty King,  
Thou wilt stoop to listen  
When Thy praise we sing.

4 Save us, Lord, from sinning,  
Watch us day by day;  
Help us now to love Thee.  
Take our sins away.

*mf* 5 Then, when Jesus calls us  
To our heavenly home,  
We would gladly answer,  
'Saviour, Lord, we come.' Amen.

'S. S. Harmonist,' 1847.

529 WARFARE. 6.5.6.5.

*Ye are Christ's.*

*mf* **D**O no sinful action,  
Speak no angry word,  
Ye belong to Jesus,  
Children of the Lord.

*mp* 3 There's a wicked spirit  
Watching round you still,  
And he tries to tempt you  
To all harm and ill.

*mp* 2 Christ is kind and gentle,  
Christ is pure and true,  
*cr* And His little children  
Must be holy too.

*mf* 4 But you must not hear him,  
Though 'tis hard for you  
To resist the evil,  
And the good to do.

*mf* 5 Christ is your own Master,  
He is good and true,  
And His little children  
Must be holy too. Amen.

C. F. ALEXANDER.

# Hymns for the Young

## 530 YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION. 11.11,11.12. (with refrain). H. R. PALMER.

REFRAIN.

A - men.

*The Lord is faithful, who shall stablish you, and guard you from evil.*

*mf* **Y**IELD not to temptation, for yielding is sin;  
 Each victory will help you some other to win;  
 Fight manfully onward; dark passions subdue;  
 Look ever to Jesus—He will carry you through,

*mp* *Ask the Saviour to help you,*  
*cr* *Comfort, strengthen, and keep you;*  
*mf* *He is willing to aid you,*  
*He will carry you through.*

## The Son.—His Service

- mp* 2 Shun evil companions ; bad language disdain ;  
 God's name hold in reverence, nor take it in vain ;  
 Be thoughtful and earnest, kind-hearted and true ;
- cr* Look ever to Jesus—He will carry you through.
- f* 3 To him that o'ercometh God giveth a crown ;  
 Through faith we shall conquer, though often cast down ;  
 He who is our Saviour our strength will renew ;  
 Look ever to Jesus—He will carry you through. Amen.

HORATIO R. PALMER.

### 531 INFANT'S PRAYER. 6. 5. 6. 5.

GERMAN.

A - men.

*Who hath despised the day of small things ?*

- mp* **L**ITTLE drops of water,  
*cr* Little grains of sand,  
 Make the mighty ocean,  
 And the beauteous land.
- 2 And the little moments,  
 Humble though they be,  
*mf* Make the mighty ages  
 Of eternity.
- mp* 3 Little deeds of kindness,  
 Little words of love,  
*cr* Make our earth an Eden  
 Like the heaven above.
- mp* 4 So our little errors  
 Lead the soul away  
 From the paths of virtue  
 Into sin to stray.
- cr* 5 Little seeds of mercy,  
*mf* Sown by youthful hands,  
 Grow to bless the nations  
 Far in heathen lands. Amen.

E. C. BREWER.

# Hymns for the Young

532 LITTLE HANDS. 7. 6. 8. 8. 6.

JOHN THOMSON.

Musical score for 'Little Hands' in G major, 2/4 time. It consists of two systems of staves. The first system has a treble and bass staff. The second system also has a treble and bass staff. The piece ends with a double bar line and the text 'A - men.' written below the bass staff.

*She hath done what she could.*

*mf* O WHAT can little hands do  
To please the King of Heaven?

*cr* The little hands some work may try  
To help the poor in misery:

*mp* Such grace to mine be given.

*mf* 2 O, what can little lips do  
To please the King of Heaven?

*cr* The little lips can praise and pray,  
And gentle words of kindness say:

*mp* Such grace to mine be given.

*mf* 3 O, what can little hearts do  
To please the King of Heaven?

*cr* Our hearts, if God His Spirit send,  
Can love and trust their Saviour Friend:

*mp* Such grace to mine be given.

*mf* 4 Though small is all that we can do  
To please the King of Heaven;

\* { When hearts and hands and lips unite  
To serve the Saviour with delight,  
They are most precious in His sight:

*mp* Such grace to mine be given. Amen.

FARIN, in 'Happy Voices,' 1865.

FOLLOW ME. 7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 7. 7. 6.

GERMAN MELODY.

Musical score for 'Follow Me' in G major, 2/4 time. It consists of three systems of staves. The first system has a treble and bass staff. The second system also has a treble and bass staff. The third system also has a treble and bass staff. The piece ends with a double bar line and the text 'A - men.' written below the bass staff.



# The Son.—His Service

## 533 DANIEL. 7.5.7.6. (with refrain).

P. P. BLISS.

*Be strong and of a good courage, fear not, . . . for the Lord thy God, He  
it is that doth go with thee.*

- |  |  |  |   |
|--|--|--|---|
| <p><i>mf</i></p> <p><i>cr</i></p> <p><i>f</i></p> <p><i>mp</i> 2</p> | <p><b>S</b>TANDING by a purpose true,<br/>Heeding God's command,<br/>Honor them, the faithful few!<br/>All hail to Daniel's band!<br/><i>Dare to be a Daniel!</i><br/><i>Dare to stand alone!</i><br/><i>Dare to have a purpose firm!</i><br/><i>Dare to make it known!</i><br/>Many mighty men are lost,<br/>Daring not to stand,</p> | <p><i>cr</i></p> <p><i>mf</i> 3</p> <p><i>cr</i></p> <p><i>mf</i> 4</p> <p><i>cr</i></p> <p><i>f</i></p> | <p>Who for God had been a host<br/>By joining Daniel's band.<br/>Many giants, great and tall,<br/>Stalking through the land,<br/>Headlong to the earth would fall,<br/>If met by Daniel's band.<br/>Hold the gospel banner high!<br/>On to victory grand!<br/>Satan and his host defy,<br/>And shout for Daniel's band. Amen.</p> |
|--|--|--|---|

P. P. BLISS.

## 534 FOLLOW ME. 7.6.7.6.7.7.7.6.

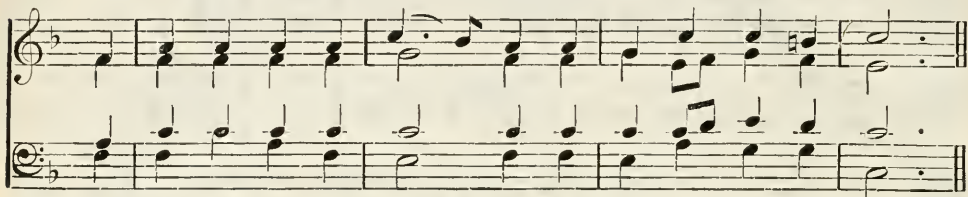
*Jesus spake . . . he that followeth Me . . . shall have the light of life.*

- |   |  |  |  |
|---|--|--|--|
| <p><i>mf</i></p> <p><i>cr</i></p> <p><i>mp</i></p> <p><i>cr</i></p> <p><i>f</i></p> <p><i>mp</i></p> <p><i>mf</i></p> <p><i>cr</i></p> <p><i>mf</i></p> <p><i>f</i></p> | <p><b>F</b>'OLLOW Me,' the Master said:<br/>We will follow Jesus:<br/>By His word and Spirit led,<br/>We will follow Jesus:<br/>Still for us He lives to plead,<br/>At the throne doth intercede,<br/>Offers help in time of need:<br/>We will follow Jesus.<br/>Should the world and sin oppose,<br/>We will follow Jesus;<br/>He is greater than our foes;<br/>We will follow Jesus:<br/>On His promise we depend,<br/>He will succor and defend,<br/>Help and keep us to the end;<br/>We will follow Jesus.</p> | <p><i>mp</i> 3</p> <p><i>mf</i></p> <p><i>mf</i></p> <p><i>mp</i></p> <p><i>cr</i></p> <p><i>f</i></p> <p><i>mf</i> 4</p> <p><i>cr</i></p> <p><i>mf</i></p> <p><i>cr</i></p> <p><i>f</i></p> | <p>Though the way may dark appear,<br/>We will follow Jesus;<br/>He will make our pathway clear;<br/>We will follow Jesus:<br/>In our daily round of care,<br/>As we plead with God in prayer,<br/>With the cross which we must bear,<br/>We will follow Jesus.<br/>Ever keep the end in view;<br/>We will follow Jesus:<br/>All His promises are true;<br/>We will follow Jesus.<br/>When this earthly course is run,<br/>And the Master says, 'Well done!'<br/>Life eternal we have won.<br/>We will follow Jesus. Amen.</p> |
|---|--|--|--|

# Hymns for the Young

535 ELLON. 7.6.7.6. D.

G. F. Root.



*To obey is better than sacrifice.*

*mf* **T**HE wise may bring their learning,  
The rich may bring their wealth;  
And some may bring their greatness,  
And some bring strength and health:  
We, too, would bring our treasures  
To offer to the King;

*mp* We have no wealth or learning;  
What shall we children bring?

*mf* 2 We'll bring Him hearts that love Him,  
We'll bring Him thankful praise,  
And young souls meekly striving  
To walk in holy ways:  
And these shall be the treasures  
We offer to the King,  
And these are gifts that even  
The poorest child may bring.

*mf* 3 We'll bring the little duties  
We have to do each day;  
We'll try our best to please Him,  
At home, at school, at play:  
And better are these treasures  
To offer to our King  
Than richest gifts without them,  
Yet these a child may bring. Amen.

# The Son.—His Praise

## (4) HIS PRAISE

536 MADRID. 6.6.6.6. D.

T. B. WHITE'S 'WASHINGTON HARMONY,' 1833.

*O come, let us sing unto the Lord.*

*mf* **C**OME, children, join to sing  
 Hallelujah! Amen!  
 Loud praise to Christ our King;  
 Hallelujah! Amen!  
*cr* Let all with heart and voice  
 Before His throne rejoice;  
*f* Praise is His gracious choice:  
 Hallelujah! Amen!

*mf* 2 Come, lift your hearts on high;  
 Hallelujah! Amen!  
 Let praises fill the sky;  
 Hallelujah! Amen!  
 He is our guide and friend;  
*mp* To us He'll condescend;  
*cr* His love shall never end.  
*f* Hallelujah! Amen!

*f* 3 Praise yet the Lord again;  
 Hallelujah! Amen!  
 Life shall not end the strain:  
 Hallelujah! Amen!  
*cr* On heaven's blissful shore  
 His goodness we'll adore,  
 Singing for evermore,  
*f* Hallelujah! Amen!

CHRISTIAN H. BATEMAN.

# Hymns for the Young

537 HERMAS. 6. 5. 6. 5. D. (with refrain).

F. R. HAVERGAL.

*Him hath God exalted to be a Prince and a Saviour.*

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p><i>mf</i> <b>G</b>OLDEN harps are sounding,<br/>Angel voices ring,<br/>Pearly gates are opened,<br/>Opened for the King.</p> <p><i>f</i> Christ, the King of glory,<br/>Jesus, King of love,<br/>Is gone up in triumph<br/>To His throne above.</p> <p><i>mf</i> <i>All His work is ended,<br/>Joyfully we sing ;</i></p> <p><i>f</i> <i>Jesus hath ascended !<br/>Glory to our King.</i></p> <p><i>mp</i> 2 He, who came to save us,<br/>He, who bled and died,</p> | <p><i>mf</i> Now is crowned with glory<br/>At His Father's side.<br/>Never more to suffer,<br/>Never more to die ;<br/>Jesus, King of glory,<br/>Is gone up on high !</p> <p><i>mp</i> 3 Praying for His children<br/>In that blessed place,<br/><i>cr</i> Calling them to glory,<br/>Sending them His grace ;</p> <p><i>mf</i> His bright home preparing,<br/>Little ones, for you ;</p> <p><i>f</i> Jesus ever liveth,<br/>Ever loveth too. Amen.</p> |
|---|---|

F. R. HAVERGAL.



# The Son.—His Praise

538 ADORATION. 7.7. (with refrain).

B. R. HANBY.

The musical score consists of three systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 7/7. The first system is the main melody. The second system is labeled 'REFRAIN.' and features a more rhythmic accompaniment. The third system concludes with the word 'A - men.' written below the notes.

*We behold Him who was for a little made lower than the angels, even Jesus, because of the suffering of death crowned with glory and honor.*

*mp* **W**HO is He in yonder stall,  
 At whose feet the shepherds fall?  
*f* 'Tis the Lord: O wondrous story!  
 'Tis the Lord, the King of glory!  
*mp* At His feet we humbly fall:  
*f* Crown Him, crown Him, Lord of all.

*mp* 2 Who is He in yonder cot,  
 Bending to His toilsome lot?

*p* 3 Who is He in deep distress,  
 Fasting in the wilderness?

*p* 4 Who is He that stands and weeps  
 At the grave where Lazarus sleeps?

*pp* 5 Lo, at midnight, who is He  
 Prays in dark Gethsemane?

*p* 6 Who is He, in Calvary's throes  
 Asks for blessings on His foes?

*mf* 7 Who is He that from the grave  
 Comes to heal and help and save?

*f* 8 Who is He that on yon throne  
 Rules the world of light alone? Amen.

B. R. HANBY.

# Hymns for the Young

539 ELLACOMBE. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

CONRAD KOCHER'S 'ZIONSHARFE,' 1855.

The children . . . were crying in the temple, and saying, Hosanna to the Son of David.

*mf* **H**OSANNA! loud hosanna,  
The little children sang;  
Through pillared court and temple  
The lovely anthem rang  
To Jesus who had blessed them,  
Close folded to His breast:  
The children sang their praises,  
The simplest and the best.

*mf* 2 From Olivet they followed  
Midst an exultant crowd  
The victor palm-branch waving,  
And shouting clear and loud.  
Bright angels joined the chorus,  
Beyond the cloudless sky,—

*f* 'Hosanna in the highest!  
Glory to God on high!'

*mf* 3 Fair leaves of silvery olive  
They strewed upon the ground,  
Whilst Salem's circling mountains  
Echoed the joyful sound;  
*p* The Lord of men and angels  
Rode on in lowly state,  
*cr* Nor scorned that little children  
Should on His bidding wait.

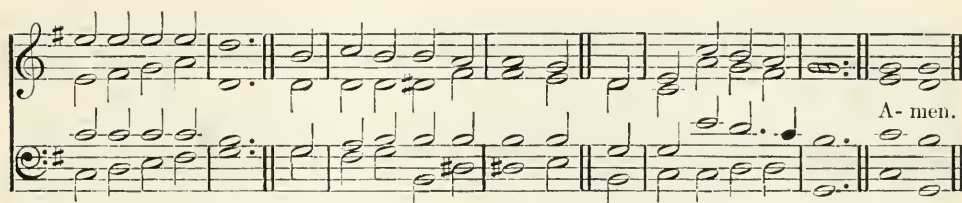
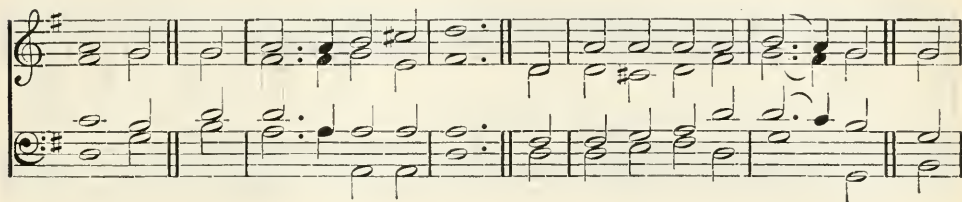
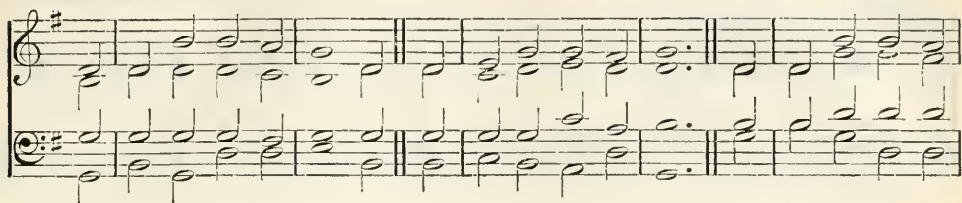
*f* 4 'Hosanna in the highest!'  
That ancient song we sing;  
For Christ is our Redeemer,  
The Lord of heaven our King.  
*cr* O may we ever praise Him,  
With heart, and life, and voice,  
And in His blissful presence  
*ff* Eternally rejoice! Amen.

JENNETTE THRELFALL.

# The Son.—His Praise

540 CHENIES. 7.6.7.6. D.

T. R. MATTHEWS.



*Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord.*

*mf* **W**HEN, His salvation bringing,  
 To Zion Jesus came,  
 The children all stood singing  
 Hosanna to His name;  
 Nor did their zeal offend Him,  
 But, as He rode along,  
 He bade them still attend Him,  
 And smiled to hear their song.

*mp* 2 And, since the Lord retaineth  
 His love for children still,  
*cr* Though now as King He reigneth  
 On Zion's heavenly hill,  
*mf* We'll flock around His banner  
 Who sits upon the throne,  
*f* And cry aloud 'Hosanna,  
 To David's royal Son!'

*mf* 3 For, should we fail proclaiming  
 Our great Redeemer's praise,  
 The stones, our silence shaming,  
 Would their hosannas raise.

*dim* But shall we only render  
 The tribute of our words?  
*mf* No! while our hearts are tender,  
*cr* They too shall be the Lord's. Amen.

JOHN KING.

# Hymns for the Young

541 HORA NOVISSIMA. 7.6.7.6. D. (with refrain).

FROM ROSSINI.

*Let the children of Zion be joyful in their King.*

*f* ALL glory, laud, and honor,  
To Thee, Redeemer, King!  
To whom the lips of children  
Made sweet hosannas ring.  
Thou art the King of Israel,  
'Thou, David's royal Son,  
Who in the Lord's name comest,  
The King and blessed one.

*All glory, laud, and honor,  
To Thee, Redeemer, King!  
To whom the lips of children  
Made sweet hosannas ring.*

*ff* 2 The company of angels  
Are praising Thee on high,

And mortal men and all things  
Created make reply.  
The people of the Hebrews  
With palms before Thee went;  
Our praise and prayer and anthems  
Before Thee we present.

*mf* 3 To Thee before Thy Passion  
They sang their hymns of praise;  
To Thee now high exalted  
Our melody we raise.

*cr* Thou didst accept their praises;  
Accept the prayers we bring,  
Who in all good delightest,  
Thou good and gracious King. Amen.

THEODULPH, tr. J. M. NEALE.



# The Son.—His Praise

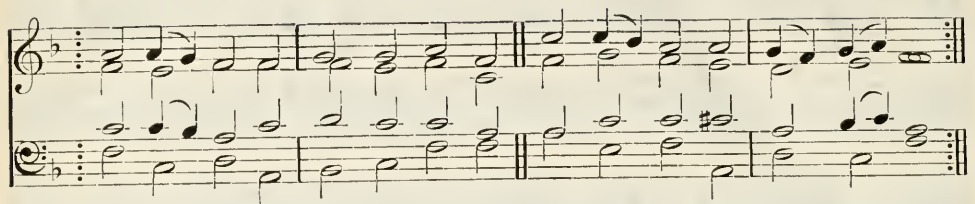
542 TENDERNESS. 8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4.

R. W. BEATY.

*The love of Christ, which passeth knowledge.*

- mf* ONE is kind above all others—  
           O how He loves!  
 His is love beyond a brother's—  
           O how He loves!
- mp* Earthly friends may fail or leave us,  
 One day soothe, the next day grieve us:
- cr* But this friend will ne'er deceive us—  
           O how He loves!
- 2 'Tis eternal life to know Him—  
           O how He loves!  
 Think, O think how much we owe Him—  
           O how He loves!
- mp* With His precious blood He bought us,  
 In the wilderness He sought us,
- cr* To His fold He safely brought us—  
           O how He loves!
- mf* 3 Through His name we are forgiven—  
           O how He loves!
- f* Backward shall our foes be driven—  
           O how He loves!  
 Best of blessings He'll provide us,  
 Nought but good shall ere betide us!  
 Safe to glory He will guide us—  
           O how He loves! Amen.

MARIANNE NUNN.



*Hallow in your hearts Christ as Lord.*

*mp* **L**ORD, a little band and lowly,  
 We are come to sing to Thee ;  
 Thou art great, and high, and holy.  
*dim* O how solemn we should be !  
*cr* Fill our hearts with thoughts of Jesus,  
 And of heaven where He is gone ;  
 And let nothing ever please us  
 He would grieve to look upon.

2 For we know the Lord of glory  
 Always sees what children do,  
 And is writing now the story  
 Of our thoughts and actions too.  
*mf* Let our sins be all forgiven ;  
 Make us fear whate'er is wrong ;  
*cr* Lead us on our way to heaven,  
 There to sing a nobler song. Amen.

# The Son.—His Praise

544 SYMPATHY. 8.7.8.7. (with refrain).

J. H. STOCKTON.

REFRAIN.

*Thou shalt call His name Jesus.*

*mp* **T**HE great Physician now is near,  
The sympathizing Jesus;  
He speaks the drooping heart to cheer:  
O, hear the voice of Jesus.

*cr* *Sweetest note in seraph song,  
Sweetest name on mortal tongue,  
Sweetest carol ever sung,  
'Jesus, blessèd Jesus.'*

*mf* 2 His name dispels my guilt and fear—  
No other name but 'Jesus';  
O, how my soul delights to hear  
The precious name of Jesus!

*mf* 3 And, when to the bright world above  
We rise to be with Jesus,  
*cr* We'll sing around the throne of love  
His name—the name of Jesus. Amen.

WILLIAM HUNTER.

# Hymns for the Young

545 SWEETEST NAME. 8.7.8.7. (with refrain).

W. B. BRADBURY.

The musical score is arranged in four systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The first two systems are the main melody. The third system is labeled 'REFRAIN.' and features a simpler, more rhythmic melody. The fourth system concludes with the word 'A - men.' written below the notes.

*The name which is above every name.*

*mf* **T**HERE is no name so sweet on earth,  
 No name so sweet in heaven,  
 The name before His wondrous birth  
 To Christ the Saviour given.

*cr* *We love to sing around our King,  
 And hail Him blessèd Jesus ;  
 For there's no word ear ever heard  
 So dear, so sweet as Jesus.*

*mp* 2 And, when He hung upon the tree,  
 They wrote His name above Him ;  
 That all might see the reason we  
 For evermore must love Him.

*mf* 3 So now upon His Father's throne,  
 Almighty to release us  
*cr* From sin and pains, He gladly reigns,  
 The Prince and Saviour, Jesus. Amen.

GEORGE W. BETHUNE.



The Son.—His Praise

546 O COME, LET US SING. 5.7.5.7.6.6.5.6. (with refrain). OLD MELODY.

REFRAIN.

A - men.

*A fountain opened for sin and for uncleanness.*

*mf* O COME, let us sing  
To the God of salvation,  
To Jesus our King,  
Who hath brought consolation;  
Who in His own body  
Hath opened a fountain  
To cleanse all our sins,  
Though as high as a mountain.  
*cr* Hallelujah to the Lamb,  
Who hath bought us a pardon;  
We will praise Him again,  
When we've passed over Jordan.

*mp* 2 Though our hearts are depraved,  
Though with sin we are burdened,  
*cr* Our souls may be saved,  
And our sins may be pardoned;  
*mf* And Jesus, our Saviour,  
Hath promised to bless us,  
And free us for ever  
From those that oppress us.  
*cr* Hallelujah to the Lamb,  
Who hath bought us a pardon;  
We will praise Him again,  
When we've passed over Jordan.  
Amen. JAMES GALL.

# Hymns for the Young

547 WHO HATH BELIEVED? 10.8.7.7.10. (with refrain).

JAMES GALL.

REFRAIN.

A - men.

Who hath believed our report?

<p><i>mp</i> <b>W</b>HO hath believed? Who hath believed? To whom is Thine arm, Lord, revealed? The Messiah came to earth, But so lowly was His birth, That His majesty from man was concealed.</p>	<p><i>p</i> 2 He was afflicted—He was afflicted; On Him lay the sins of us all; As a lamb to slaughter led, So the lowly Saviour bled, To redeem us from the curse of the fall.</p>
<p><i>cr</i> Blessed Jesus! kind Jesus! the meek, lowly Jesus! We bless Him for all He has done.</p>	<p><i>mp</i> Blessed Jesus! kind Jesus! the meek, lowly Jesus! <i>cr</i> We bless Him for all He has done.</p>
<p><i>mf</i> 3 He has ascended—He has ascended, And now sits enthroned in the sky; But He'll come again to bear All His lowly people there;</p>	<p><i>cr</i> And they'll reign as kings with Jesus on high. <i>mp</i> Blessed Jesus! kind Jesus! the meek, lowly Jesus! <i>f</i> They'll reign as kings with Jesus on high. Amen.</p>

JAMES GALL.

# The Son.—His Praise

548 GLADNESS. 10. 10. 10. 10. (with refrain).

P. P. BLISS.

REFRAIN.

I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me,

I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves e - ven me. A - men.

*Christ also hath loved us and hath given Himself for us.*

*mf* **I** AM so glad that our Father in heaven  
Tells of His love in the book He has given :  
Wonderful things in the Bible I see ;  
This is the dearest, that Jesus loves me.

*cr* *I am so glad that Jesus loves me,  
Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me,  
I am so glad that Jesus loves me,  
Jesus loves even me.*

*mp* **2** Though I forget Him, and wander away,  
*cr* Still He doth love me wherever I stray ;  
Back to His dear loving arms would I flee,  
When I remember that Jesus loves me.

*mf* **3** O, if there's only one song I can sing,  
*cr* When in His beauty I see the great King,  
This shall my song in eternity be,  
'O, what a wonder that Jesus loved me!' Amen.

P. P. BLISS.

# Hymns for the Young

## 549 WE PRAISE THEE, O GOD. 11.11. (with refrain).

J. J. HUSBAND.

*It is good to sing praises unto our God.*

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p><i>mf</i> <b>WE</b> praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, [above. For Jesus who died and is now gone</p> <p><i>cr</i> <i>Hallelujah! Thine the glory. Hallelujah! Amen. Hallelujah! Thine the glory. Revive us again.</i></p> <p><i>mf</i> 2 We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spirit of light, [scattered our night. Who hath shown us our Saviour, and</p> <p><i>mf</i> 6 Revive us again! Rouse the dead from their tomb;</p> <p><i>cr</i> May they now come to Jesus, while yet there is room. Amen.</p> | <p><i>mf</i> 3 All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain, [cleansed every stain. Who has borne all our sins, and has</p> <p><i>mf</i> 4 All glory and praise to the God of all grace, [guided our ways. Who has bought us and sought us and</p> <p><i>mf</i> 5 Revive us again! Fill each heart with Thy love; [from above.</p> <p><i>cr</i> May each soul be rekindled with fire</p> <p style="text-align: right;">Amen.</p> |
|---|---|

W. P. MACKAY.

## 550 WE PRAISE THEE, O GOD. 11.11.

*Rejoice in the Lord alway.*

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p><i>mf</i> <b>R</b>EJOICE and be glad! The Redeemer has come; Go look on His cradle, His cross, and His tomb.</p> <p><i>f</i> <i>Sound His praises, tell the story of Him who was slain; Sound His praises, tell with gladness, He liveth again.</i></p> <p><i>mf</i> 2 Rejoice and be glad! It is sunshine at last! [are past. The clouds have departed, the shadows</p> <p><i>mf</i> 3 Rejoice and be glad! For the blood hath been shed! [been paid. Redemption is finished, the price hath</p> <p><i>mf</i> 4 Rejoice and be glad! Now the pardon is free! The Just for the unjust has died on the tree.</p> | <p><i>mf</i> 5 Rejoice and be glad! For the Lamb that was slain [again. O'er death is triumphant, and liveth</p> <p><i>mf</i> 6 Rejoice and be glad! For our King is on high, [sky. He pleadeth for us on His throne in the</p> <p><i>mf</i> 7 Rejoice and be glad! For He cometh again!</p> <p><i>cr</i> He cometh in glory, the Lamb that was slain. Amen.</p> |
|--|--|

HORATIUS BONAR.



# 4. The Holy Spirit

551 ENON. 6.5.6.5.

O. M. FIELDEN.

*Led by the Spirit.*

- |  |  |   |
|--|--|---|
| <i>mp</i> HOLY Spirit, hear us,<br>Help us while we sing;<br>Breathe into the music<br>Of the praise we bring. | Gift its holy pages<br>With the light we need.   | <i>mp6</i> Holy Spirit, keep us<br>Safe from sins which lie<br>Hidden by some pleasure<br>From our youthful eye.          |
| 2 Holy Spirit, prompt us<br>When we kneel to pray;<br>Nearer come, and teach us<br>What we ought to say.       | <i>mp4</i> Holy Spirit, give us<br>Each a lowly mind;<br>Make us more like Jesus,<br>Gentle, pure, and kind. | <i>cr7</i> Holy Spirit, help us<br>Daily by Thy might,<br><i>mf</i> What is wrong to conquer,<br>And to choose the right. |
| <i>cr3</i> Holy Spirit, shine Thou<br>On the Book we read;   | <i>cr5</i> Holy Spirit, brighten<br>Little deeds of toil;<br>And our playful pastimes<br>Let no folly spoil. | Amen.   |

W. H. PARKER.

552 LAST HOPE. 7.7.7.7.

ARRANGED FROM GOTTSCHALK.

A - men.

*God . . . also sealed us, and gave us the earnest of the Spirit in our hearts.*

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <i>mp</i> GRACIOUS Spirit, Love divine,<br>Let Thy light within me shine;<br>All my guilty fears remove,<br>Fill me full of heaven and love. | 3 Life and peace to me impart,<br>Seal salvation on my heart;<br>Breathe Thyself into my breast,<br>Earnest of immortal rest.         |
| 2 Speak Thy pardoning grace to me,<br>Set the burdened sinner free;<br>Lead me to the Lamb of God,<br>Wash me in His precious blood.         | 4 Let me never from Thee stray,<br>Keep me in the narrow way;<br>Fill my soul with joy divine,<br>Keep me, Lord, forever Thine. Amen. |

JOHN STOCKER.

# Hymns for the Young

## 5. The Gospel

553 IF I COME TO JESUS. 6. 5. 6. 5. (with refrain).

W. H. DOANE.

REFRAIN.

*O taste and see that the Lord is good.*

*mf* **I**F I come to Jesus,  
He will make me glad ;  
He will give me pleasure,  
When my heart is sad.

*cr* *If I come to Jesus,*  
*Happy I shall be,*  
*He is gently calling*  
*Little ones like me.*

*mf* 2 If I come to Jesus,  
He will hear my prayer,  
For He loves me dearly,  
And my sins did bear.

*mf* 3 If I come to Jesus,  
He will take my hand,  
He will kindly lead me  
To a better land.

*cr* 4 There with happy children,  
Robed in snowy white,

*f* I shall see my Saviour  
In that world so bright. Amen.

# The Gospel

## 554 JESUS LOVES ME. 7.7.7.7. (with refrain).

W. B. BRADBURY.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The music is in 7/8 time and features a simple, rhythmic melody with chords.

The second system of musical notation also consists of two staves in the same key signature and time signature. It includes the word "REFRAIN." above the upper staff. The melody continues with similar rhythmic patterns.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves, concluding the piece with the word "A - men." written above the upper staff. The final notes are held for a longer duration.

*Christ hath loved us.*

*mf.* **J**ESUS loves me, this I know,  
For the Bible tells me so ;  
Little ones to Him belong ;  
They are weak, but He is strong.

*cr* Yes, Jesus loves me—  
Yes, Jesus loves me—  
Yes, Jesus loves me,  
The Bible tells me so.

*mp* 2 Jesus loves me, He who died  
Heaven's gate to open wide ;  
He will wash away my sin,  
Let His little child come in.

*mp* 3 Jesus loves me, loves me still,  
When I'm very weak and ill,  
From His shining throne on high  
Comes to watch me where I lie.

*mf* 4 Jesus loves me, He will stay  
Close beside me all the way ;  
If I love Him, when I die  
*cr* He will take me home on high. Amen.

ANNA WARNER.

# Hymns for the Young

555 EVANGEL. 7. 6. 7. 6. D. (with refrain).

W. H. DOANE.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The music is written in a key with one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The melody in the upper staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a quarter rest, and continues with a series of eighth and quarter notes. The bass line provides a steady accompaniment with quarter and eighth notes.

The second system continues the musical piece. The upper staff features a melodic line with eighth and quarter notes, while the lower staff maintains a consistent rhythmic accompaniment. The system concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

The third system continues the musical piece. The upper staff features a melodic line with eighth and quarter notes, while the lower staff maintains a consistent rhythmic accompaniment. The system concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

The fourth system continues the musical piece. The upper staff features a melodic line with eighth and quarter notes, while the lower staff maintains a consistent rhythmic accompaniment. The system concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

REFRAIN.

The fifth system is labeled 'REFRAIN' and consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The music is written in a key with one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The melody in the upper staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a quarter rest, and continues with a series of eighth and quarter notes. The bass line provides a steady accompaniment with quarter and eighth notes.



# The Gospel



*The word of the cross is to them that are perishing foolishness ; but unto us who are being saved it is the power of God.*

*mf* **T**ELL me the old, old story  
Of unseen things above,  
Of Jesus and His glory,  
Of Jesus and His love.  
*mp* Tell me the story simply,  
As to a little child,  
For I am weak and weary,  
And helpless and defiled.  
*mp* Tell me the old, old story,  
*cr* Tell me the old, old story,  
*mf* Tell me the old, old story  
Of Jesus and His love.

*mp* 2 Tell me the story slowly,  
That I may take it in,—  
That wonderful redemption,  
God's remedy for sin.  
Tell me the story often,  
For I forget so soon ;  
The 'early dew' of morning  
Has passed away at noon.

*p* 3 Tell me the story softly,  
With earnest tones and grave ;  
Remember I'm the sinner  
Whom Jesus came to save.  
*mp* Tell me that story always,  
If you would really be,  
In any time of trouble,  
A comforter to me.

*cr* 4 Tell me the same old story,  
When you have cause to fear  
That this world's empty glory  
Is costing me too dear.  
*mf* Yes, and when that world's glory  
Is dawning on my soul,  
Tell me the old, old story,  
'Christ Jesus makes thee whole.' Amen.

# Hymns for the Young

556 ELLON. 7.6.7.6. D.

G. F. Root.

*Ye know the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, that, though He was rich,  
yet for your sakes He became poor.*

*mf* I LOVE to hear the story  
Which angels voices tell,  
How once the King of Glory  
Came down on earth to dwell.  
*mp* I am both weak and sinful;  
But this I surely know,  
The Lord came down to save me  
Because He loved me so.

*mf* 2 I'm glad my blessèd Saviour  
Was once a child like me,  
To show how pure and holy  
His little ones might be;  
And if I try to follow  
His footsteps here below,  
He never will forget me  
Because He loves me so.

*mf* 3 To sing His love and mercy  
My sweetest song I'll raise;  
And, though I cannot see Him,  
I know He hears my praise;  
For He has kindly promised  
That I shall surely go  
To sing among His angels,  
Because He loves me so. Amen.

EMILY H. MILLER.

# The Gospel

## 557 I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY. 7. 6. 7. 6. D. (with refrain). W. G. FISCHER.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of four systems of music. The first system is the main melody. The second system is a variation of the melody. The third system is labeled 'REFRAIN' and features a 2/7 time signature. The fourth system concludes with the word 'A - men.' The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 7/8.

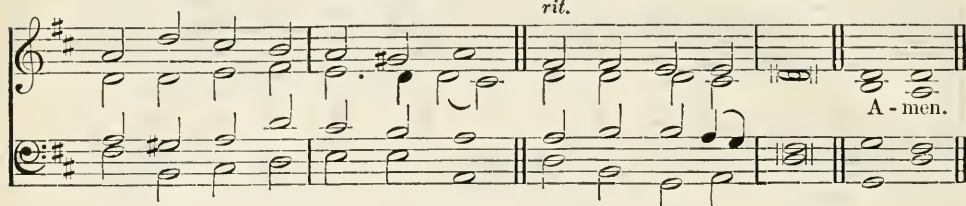
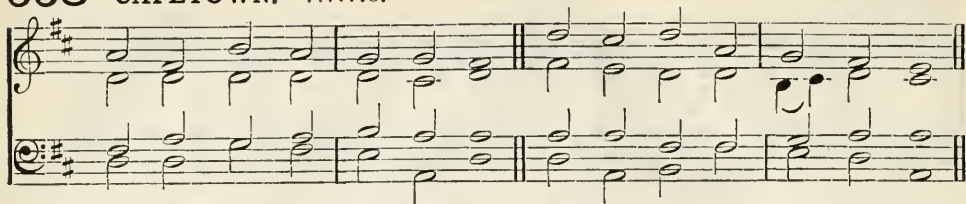
*I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ ; for it is the power of God unto salvation.*

- |             |   |   |
|-------------|---|---|
| <i>mf</i>   | <p><b>I</b> LOVE to tell the story<br/>Of unseen things above,<br/>Of Jesus and His glory,<br/>Of Jesus and His love.<br/>I love to tell the story,<br/>Because I know it's true ;<br/>It satisfies my longings<br/>As nothing else would do.</p> | <p>And that is just the reason<br/>I tell it now to thee.</p>   |
| <i>cr</i>   | <p><i>I love to tell the story ;<br/>'Twill be my theme in glory<br/>To tell the old, old story,<br/>Of Jesus and His love.</i></p>   | <p><i>mf</i> 3 I love to tell the story :<br/>'Tis pleasant to repeat<br/>What seems, each time I tell it,<br/>More wonderfully sweet.<br/>I love to tell the story,<br/>For some have never heard<br/>The message of salvation<br/>From God's own holy Word.</p>                 |
| <i>mf</i> 2 | <p>I love to tell the story :<br/>More wonderful it seems<br/>Than all the golden fancies<br/>Of all our golden dreams.<br/>I love to tell the story :<br/>It did so much for me ;</p>  | <p><i>mf</i> 4 I love to tell the story,<br/>For those who know it best<br/>Seen hungering and thirsting<br/>To hear it like the rest.<br/>And when, in scenes of glory,<br/>I sing the new, new song,<br/>'Twill be the old, old story,<br/>That I have loved so long. Amen.</p> |

# Hymns for the Young

## 558 CAPETOWN. 7.7.7.5.

FRIEDRICH FILITZ.



*Suffer little children to come unto Me.*

*mp* **J**ESUS, when He left the sky,  
And for sinners came to die,  
In His mercy passed not by  
Little ones like me.

2 Mothers then the Saviour sought  
In the places where He taught,  
And to Him their children brought—  
Little ones like me.

*p*  
*cr* 3 Did the Saviour say them nay?  
No, He kindly bade them stay,  
Suffered none to turn away  
Little ones like me.

*mf* 4 Children, love Him! He loves you:  
Strive His holy will to do;  
Pray to Him; and praise Him too—  
Little ones like me. Amen.

## 559 WORDS OF LIFE. 8.6.8.6.6.6. (with refrain).

P. P. BLISS.





# The Gospel

## REFRAIN.

Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of life—

Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of life. A - men.

*Simon Peter answered Him, Lord, to whom shall we go? Thou hast the words of eternal life.*

*mf* **S**ING them over again to me,  
 Wonderful words of life;  
 Let me more of their beauty see,  
 Wonderful words of life.  
 Words of life and beauty  
 Teach me faith and duty.

*cr* *Beautiful words, wonderful words,  
 Wonderful words of life—  
 Beautiful words, wonderful words,  
 Wonderful words of life.*

*mf* 2 Christ, the blessèd One, gives to all  
 Wonderful words of life;  
 Sinner, list to the loving call,  
 Wonderful words of life;  
 All so freely given,  
 Wooing us to heaven.

*mp* 3 Sweetly echo the gospel call,  
 Wonderful words of life;  
*cr* Offer pardon and peace to all,  
 Wonderful words of life;  
*mf* Jesus, only Saviour,  
 Sanctify forever. Amen.

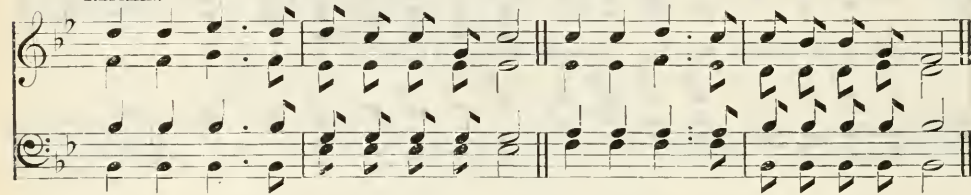
# Hymns for the Young

560 INVITATION. 9. 9. 9. 6. (with refrain).

G. F. Root.



REFRAIN.



*To-day, if ye will hear His voice.*

*mp* **C**OME to the Saviour, make no delay,  
Here in His word He's shown us the way;  
Here in our midst He's standing to-day,  
Tenderly saying, 'Come!'

*mf* *Joyful, joyful will the meeting be,  
When from sin our hearts are pure and free;  
And we shall gather, Saviour, with Thee,  
In our eternal home.*

*mf* 2 'Suffer the children!' O, hear His voice!  
Let every heart leap forth and rejoice;  
And let us freely make Him our choice;  
Do not delay, but come.

*mp* 3 Think once again, He's with us to-day;  
Heed now His blest command and obey;  
*cr* Hear now His accents tenderly say,  
'Will you, my children, come?'

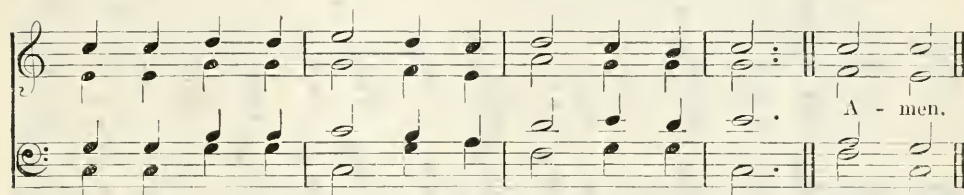
Amen.

G. F. Root.

# The Gospel

561 SALEM. 13.13. 8.8.11.

GERMAN MELODY.



*But Jesus was displeas'd, and said, Let the little children come to Me,  
and don't hinder them.*

*mp* **W**HEN mothers of Salem their children brought to Jesus,  
*cr* The stern disciples drove them back, and bade them depart;  
But Jesus saw them ere they fled, and sweetly smiled and kindly said,  
'Suffer little children to come unto Me.

*mf* 2 'For I will receive them and fold them to My bosom:  
I'll be a shepherd to these lambs, O, drive them not away;  
For if their hearts to Me they give, they shall with Me in glory live:  
Suffer little children to come unto Me.'

*mp* 3 How kind was our Saviour to bid these children welcome!  
But there are many thousands who have never heard His name;  
The Bible they have never read, they know not that the Saviour said,  
'Suffer little children to come unto Me.'

*mf* 4 O, soon may the heathen of every tribe and nation  
Fulfil Thy blessed Word and cast their idols all away!  
O, shine upon them from above, and show Thyself a God of love,  
Teach the little children to come unto Thee! Amen.

W. M. HUTCHINGS.

# Hymns for the Young

## 6. Missions

562 JESUS SAVES. 7.6.7.6.7.7.7.6.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Jesus Saves'. It consists of four systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The music is written in a 7/6 time signature and features a melody in the treble staff and a bass line in the bass staff. The score concludes with the text 'A - men.' written below the final notes.

*Show forth His salvation, declare His glory among the hea'hen.*

*mf*

**W**E have heard a joyful sound,  
 Jesus saves! Jesus saves!  
 Spread the gladness all around;  
 Jesus saves! Jesus saves!  
 Bear the news to every land,  
 Climb the steeps and cross the waves;  
 Onward!—'tis our Lord's command;  
 Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

2 Waft it on the rolling tide;  
 Tell to sinners far and wide,  
 Sing, ye islands of the sea,  
 Echo back, ye ocean waves;  
 Earth shall keep her jubilee:  
 Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

3 Sing above the battle's strife;  
 By His death and endless life;  
*mp* Sing it softly through the gloom,  
 When the heart for mercy craves;  
*mf* Sing in triumph o'er the tomb,  
 Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

*f* 4 Give the winds a mighty voice:  
 Let the nations now rejoice:  
 Shout salvation full and free  
 To every strand that ocean laves:  
*ff* This our song of victory,  
 Jesus saves! Jesus saves! Amen.

P. J. OWENS.



## 563 GLAD DAY. 7.7.7.7. (FIRST TUNE.)

WM. W. GILCHRIST.

By the courtesy of the Trustees of the Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work, Philadelphia.

## ELSICK. 7.7.7.7. (SECOND TUNE.) 'GEISTREICHES GESANGBUCH,' 1704.

*Pray, brethren, . . . that the word of the Lord may run and be glorified.*

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p><i>f</i> <b>S</b>PREAD, O spread, thou mighty word,<br/>         Spread the kingdom of the Lord,<br/>         Wheresoe'er His breath has given<br/>         Life to beings meant for heaven.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 2 Tell them how the Father's will<br/>         Made the world and keeps it still,<br/>         How He sent His Son to save<br/>         All who help and comfort crave.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 3 Tell of our Redeemer's love,<br/>         Who forever doth remove<br/>         By His holy sacrifice<br/>         All the guilt that on us lies.</p> | <p><i>mf</i> 4 Tell them of the Spirit given<br/>         Now, to guide us up to heaven,<br/>         Strong and holy, just and true,<br/>         Working both to will and do.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 5 Word of Life, most pure and strong,<br/>         Lo! for thee the nations long:<br/> <i>cr</i> Spread, till from its dreary night<br/>         All the world awakes to light.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 6 Up! the ripening fields ye see!<br/>         Mighty shall the harvest be;<br/>         But the reapers still are few,<br/>         Great the work they have to do.</p> <p>7 Lord of harvest, let there be<br/>         Joy and strength to work for Thee;<br/> <i>cr</i> Let the nations far and near<br/>         See Thy light and learn Thy fear. Amen.</p> |
|--|--|

J. F. BAHNMAIER, tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH.



# Missions

*The joyful sound.*

*mf* **O** HOW joyous is the music  
Of the missionary song,  
When it freely comes from every heart,  
And sounds from every tongue—  
When happy Christian little ones  
All sing with one accord  
Of the time when realms of darkness  
Shall be kingdoms of the Lord!

*f* *Then spread the joyful tidings!*  
*O, spread the joyful tidings!*  
*Yes, spread the joyful tidings*  
*Of a dying Saviour's love!*

*mp* 2 But sweeter music far than all,  
Which Jesus loves to hear,  
Are children's voices when they breathe  
A missionary prayer—  
When they bring the heart-petition  
To the great Redeemer's throne,  
That He will choose the heathen out,  
And take them for His own.

*cr* 3 This is the music Jesus taught  
When He was here below;  
This is the music Jesus loves  
To hear in glory now;  
*mf* And many a one from distant lands  
Will reach his heavenly home  
In answer to the children's prayer—  
'O Lord, Thy kingdom come!' Amen.

EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT.

**565 TRUST.** 8.7.8.7.

ARRANGED FROM MENDELSSOHN.

A-men.

*Thy kingdom come.*

*mp* **G**OD of heaven, hear our singing,  
*cr* Only little ones are we;  
Yet, a great petition bringing.  
Father, now we come to Thee.

*mp* 2 Let Thy kingdom come, we pray Thee,  
Let the world in Thee find rest:  
*cr* Let all know Thee, and obey Thee—  
Loving, praising, blessing, blest.

*mf* 3 Let the sweet and joyful story  
Of the Saviour's wondrous love  
Wake on earth a song of glory  
Like the angels' song above.

*mf* 4 Father, send the glorious hour:  
Every heart be Thine alone;  
For the kingdom, and the power.  
And the glory, are Thine own. Amen.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

# Hymns for the Young

566 EPHENETUS.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

*f* I. Tell it out a-mong the hea-then that the Lord is King! Tell it  
Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it

out! Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the na-tions, bid them  
out! . . . . Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out!

shout and sing! Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out with a-dor-a-tion, that He  
Tell it out! Tell . . . it out! Tell it out! That He

shall in-crease; That the migh-ty King of Glo-ry is the King of Peace. Tell it  
shall in-crease;

out with ju-bi-la-tion, tho' the waves may roar, That He sit-teth on the wa-ter-floods, our



# Missions

## REFRAIN.

King for e-ver-more! Tell it out a-mong the hea-then that the Lord is King! Tell it

Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it

out! Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the na-tions, bid them

out! . . . . Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out!

shout and sing! Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out! A - men.

Tell it out! Tell . . . it out!

### *Declare His glory among the heathen.*

- f* 2 Tell it out among the heathen that the Saviour reigns!  
 Tell it out among the nations, bid them burst their chains!
- mp* Tell it out among the weeping ones that Jesus lives!  
 Tell it out among the weary ones what rest He gives!
- cr* Tell it out among the sinners (*f*) that He came to save;  
 Tell it out among the dying that He triumphed o'er the grave.  
 Tell it out, &c.
- f* 3 Tell it out among the heathen Jesus reigns above!  
 Tell it out among the nations that His reign is love!  
 Tell it out among the highways and the lanes at home:  
 Let it ring across the mountains and the ocean foam:  
 Like the sound of many waters let our glad shout be,
- ff* Till it echo and re-echo from the islands of the sea!  
 Tell it out, &c. Amen.

# Hymns for the Young

567 SALAMIS. IRREGULAR.

GREEK MELODY.

A - men.

*Jesus called a little child unto Him.*

*mp* I THINK when I read that sweet story of old,  
 When Jesus was here among men,  
 How He called little children as lambs to His fold,  
 I should like to have been with Him then ;  
*cr* I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,  
 That His arms had been thrown around me,  
 And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,  
 ' Let the little ones come unto Me.'

# Morning

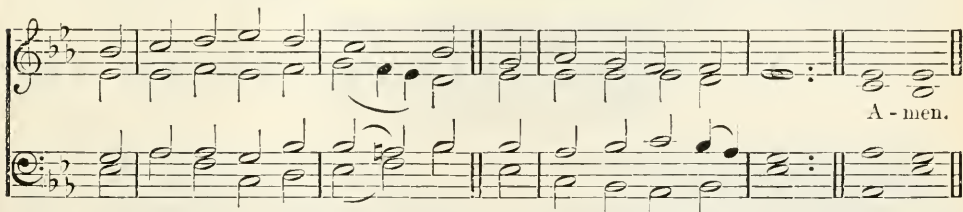
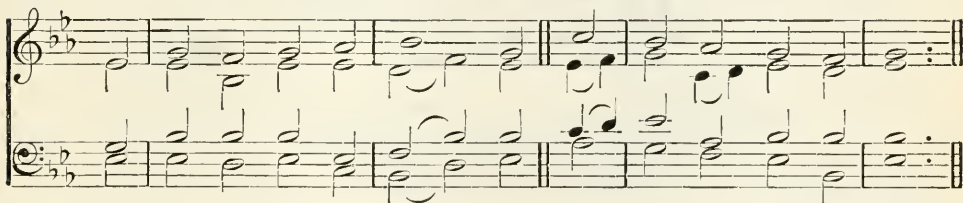
2 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,  
 And ask for a share in His love ;  
 And if I now earnestly seek Him below,  
 I shall see Him and hear Him above—  
*mf* In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare  
 For all who are washed and forgiven ;  
 And many dear children are gathering there,  
 'For of such is the kingdom of heaven.'

*mp* 3 But thousands and thousands who wander and fall  
 Never heard of that heavenly home ;  
*cr* I should like them to know there is room for them all,  
 And that Jesus has bid them to come.  
*mf* I long for that blessed and glorious time,  
 The fairest and brightest and best,  
 When the dear little children of every clime  
 Shall crowd to His arms and be blest. Amen. JEMIMA LUKE.

## 7. Morning

568 HEIDELBERG. 7. 6. 7. 6.

MELCHIOR VULPIUS.



*In the morning will I direct my prayer unto Thee, and will look up.*

*mf* **T**HE darkness now is over,  
 And all the world is bright ;  
 Praise be to Christ, who keepeth  
 His children safe at night.

*mp* 4 Then, Jesus, let the angels,  
 Who watched us through the night,  
 Be all day long beside us,  
 To guide our steps aright ;

2 We cannot tell what gladness  
 May be our lot to-day,  
*mp* What sorrow or temptation  
 May meet us on our way :

5 And help us to remember,  
 In thought and deed and word,  
*cr* That we are heirs of heaven,  
 And children of the Lord.

*mf* 3 But this we know most surely,  
 That, through all good or ill,  
 God's grace can always help us  
 To do His holy will.

*p* 6 Then, when the evening cometh,  
 We'll kneel again to pray,  
*cr* And thank Thee for the blessings  
 Bestowed throughout the day.

Amen

# Hymns for the Young

569 DENFIELD. C. M.

ADAPTED FROM C. G. GLÄSER.

*In the morning shall my prayer come before Thee.*

*mf* **T**HE morning bright with rosy light  
Has waked me up from sleep;  
Father, I own Thy love alone  
Thy little one doth keep.

*mp* 2 All through the day, I humbly pray,  
Be Thou my guard and guide;  
My sins forgive, and let me live,  
Blest Jesus, near Thy side.

3 O make Thy rest within my breast,  
Great Spirit of all grace;  
*cr* Make me like Thee, then shall I be  
Prepared to see Thy face. Amen.

T. O. SUMMERS.

BEMERTON. 6. 5. 6. 5.

FRIEDRICH FILITZ.



# 8. Evening

570 EVAN. C. M.

W. H. HAVERGAL.

See also MORAVIA, No. 395.

*The Lord will enlighten my darkness.*

*mp* **T**HE daylight fades,  
The evening shades  
Are gathering round my head :  
*cr* Father above,  
I praise that love  
Which smooths and guards my bed.  
*mf* 2 While Thou art near,  
I need not fear  
The gloom of midnight hour :

*mp* Blest Jesus, still  
From every ill  
Defend me with Thy power.  
*cr* 3 Subdue my sin,  
And enter in  
And sanctify my heart,  
Spirit divine :  
O make me Thine,  
And ne'er from me depart. Amen.  
T. O. SUMMERS.

571 BEMERTON. 6. 5. 6. 5.

*He giveth His beloved sleep.*

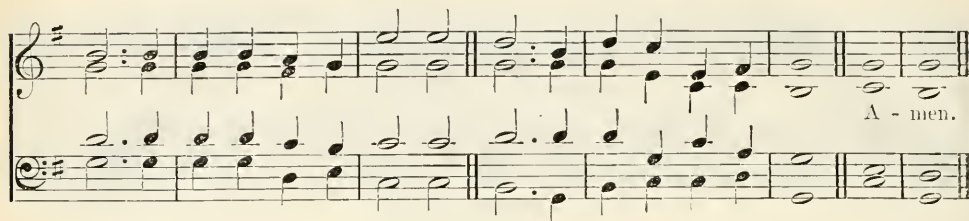
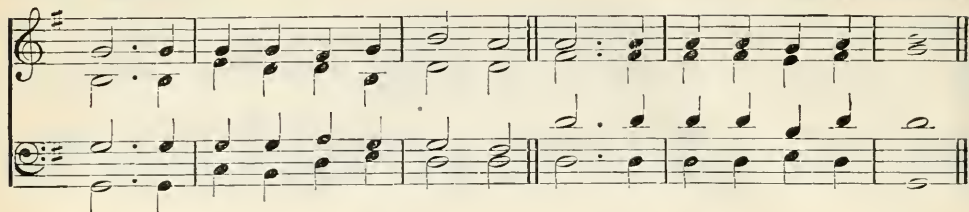
*mp* **N**OW the day is over,  
Night is drawing nigh,  
Shadows of the evening  
Steal across the sky.  
2 Now the darkness gathers ;  
Stars begin to peep ;  
Birds and beasts and flowers  
Soon will be asleep.  
*mp* 3 Jesus, give the weary  
Calm and sweet repose ;  
With Thy tender blessing  
May mine eyelids close.  
4 Grant to little children  
Visions bright of Thee ;  
Guard the sailors tossing  
On the deep blue sea.

*mp* 5 Comfort every sufferer  
Watching late in pain ;  
Those who plan some evil  
From their sin restrain.  
6 Through the long night-watches  
May Thine angels spread  
Their white wings above me,  
Watching round my bed.  
*mf* 7 When the morning wakens,  
Then may I arise  
Pure and fresh and sinless  
In Thy holy eyes.  
*f* 8 Glory to the Father,  
Glory to the Son,  
And to Thee, blest Spirit,  
Whilst all ages run. Amen.  
S. BARING-GOULD.

# Hymns for the Young

572 DIJON. 8.7.8.7.

GERMAN MELODY.



*He that keepeth thee will not slumber.*

- mp* **J**ESUS, tender Shepherd, hear me ;  
 Bless Thy little lamb to-night ;  
 Through the darkness be Thou near me ;  
 Watch my sleep till morning light.
- cr* 2 All this day Thy hand has led me,  
 And I thank Thee for Thy care ;  
 Thou hast clothed me, warmed and fed me ;  
 Listen to my evening prayer.
- mp* 3 Let my sins be all forgiven ;  
 Bless the friends I love so well ;
- cr* Take me, when I die, to heaven,  
 Happy there with Thee to dwell. Amen.

MARY L. DUNCAN.

INNOCENTS. 7.7.7.7.

'PARISH CHOIR,' 1851.



# 9. The Lord's Day

573 MADRID. 6. 6. 6. 6. D.

T. B. WHITE'S 'WASHINGTON HARMONY,' 1833.

*I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.*

- |             |  |             |  |
|-------------|--|-------------|--|
| <i>mf</i>   | <b>J</b> ESUS, we love to meet<br>On this Thy holy day,<br>We worship round Thy seat<br>On this Thy holy day.        | <i>mp</i>   | Check every wandering thought<br>And let us all be taught<br>To serve Thee as we ought<br>On this Thy holy day.  |
| <i>mp</i>   | Thou tender, heavenly Friend,<br>To Thee our prayers ascend;<br>O'er our young spirits bend<br>On this Thy holy day. | <i>mf</i> 3 | We listen to Thy Word<br>On this Thy holy day  |
| <i>mp</i> 2 | We dare not trifle now<br>On this Thy holy day,  | <i>cr</i>   | Bless all that we have heard<br>On this Thy holy day.  |
| <i>p</i>    | In silent awe we bow<br>On this Thy holy day.  |             | Go with us when we part,<br>And to each youthful heart<br>Thy saving grace impart<br>On this Thy holy day. Amen. |

ELIZABETH PARSON.

# 574 INNOCENTS. 7. 7. 7. 7.

*Enter into His courts with praise: be thankful unto Him, and bless His name.*

- |           |  |             |   |
|-----------|--|-------------|---|
| <i>mf</i> | <b>L</b> ORD, this day Thy children meet<br>In Thy courts with willing feet:<br>Unto Thee this day they raise<br>Grateful hearts in hymns of praise. | <i>mp</i> 3 | Help us unto Thee to pray,<br>Hallowing our happy day,<br>From Thy presence thus to win<br>Hearts all pure and free from sin.       |
| 2         | Not alone the day of rest<br>With Thy worship shall be blest;<br>In our pleasure and our glee,<br>Lord, we would remember Thee.                      | <i>cr</i> 4 | All our pleasures here below,<br>Saviour, from Thy mercy flow:<br>Little children Thou dost love;<br>Draw our hearts to Thee above. |
|           | <i>mf</i> 5 Make, O Lord, our childhood shine<br>With all lowly grace, like Thine:   |             |   |
|           | <i>cr</i> Then through all eternity  |             |   |
|           | <i>f</i> We shall live in heaven with Thee. Amen.  |             |   |

W. W. How.

# Hymns for the Young

575 THEODORA. 7.7.7.7.

ADAPTED FROM HANDEL.

Musical score for 'Theodora' in G major, 7/8 time. The score consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system ends with a double bar line. The second system concludes with the text 'A - men.' written below the treble staff.

See also INNOCENTS, No. 574.

*We love, because He first loved us.*

*mf* SAVIOUR, teach me day by day  
 Love's sweet lesson to obey;  
 Sweeter lesson cannot be—  
 Loving Him who first loved me.

2 With a childlike heart of love  
 At Thy bidding may I move;  
 Prompt to serve and follow Thee—  
 Loving Him who first loved me.

3 Teach me all Thy steps to trace,  
 Strong to follow in Thy grace;  
 Learning how to love from Thee—  
 Loving Him who first loved me.

*cr* 4 Thus may I rejoice to show  
 That I feel the love I owe,  
*f* Singing, till Thy face I see,  
 Of His love who first loved me. Amen.

JANE E. LEESON.

SAMUEL. 6.6.6.6.8.8.

SIR ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

Musical score for 'Samuel' in G major, 6/8 time. The score consists of three systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system ends with a double bar line. The second system ends with a double bar line. The third system concludes with the text 'A - men.' written below the treble staff.



# 10. Prayer

## 576 LIGHT OF LIFE. 8.7.8.4. (with repeat).

LOWELL MASON.

*Jesus spake . . . I am the Light of the world: he that followeth Me shall not walk in the darkness, but shall have the light of life.*

- |            |  |            |   |   |
|------------|--|------------|---|---|
| <i>p</i>   | <b>L</b> IGHT of life, so softly shining | <i>mf</i>  | 4 | Light of life, that knows no setting,   |
|            | From the blood-besprinkled tree;         |            |   | Day and night Thy beams we              |
| <i>cr</i>  | Never waning nor declining,              |            |   | see,                                    |
| <i>dim</i> | Shine, shine on me—                      |            |   | Joy and peace in us begetting,          |
| <i>cr</i>  | Never waning nor declining,              | <i>dim</i> |   | Shine, shine on me.                     |
| <i>dim</i> | Shine, shine on me.                      | <i>mf</i>  | 5 | Light of life, in childhood's gladness, |
| <i>mp</i>  | 2  |            |   | To Thy radiance we would flee;          |
|            | Light of life, so sweetly gleaming       | <i>cr</i>  |   | Be our strength in days of sadness,     |
|            | Down upon our troubled sea,              | <i>dim</i> |   | Shine, shine on me.                     |
| <i>cr</i>  | With the love of Jesus beaming,          | <i>mf</i>  | 6 | Light of life, all health bestowing,    |
| <i>dim</i> | Shine, shine on me.                      |            |   | Lift we up our eyes to Thee:            |
| <i>mp</i>  | 3  |            |   | From the cross of Jesus flowing.        |
|            | Light of life, that knows no fading.     | <i>dim</i> |   | Shine, shine on me. Amen.               |
|            | From all changing ever free,             |            |   |   |
| <i>cr</i>  | Holy Light, that knows no shading,       |            |   |   |
| <i>dim</i> | Shine, shine on me.                      |            |   |   |

HORATIUS BONAR.

## 577 SAMUEL. 6.6.6.6.8.8.

*Speak, Lord, for Thy servant heareth.*

- |           |                                      |           |   |                                       |
|-----------|--------------------------------------|-----------|---|---------------------------------------|
| <i>mp</i> | <b>H</b> USHED was the evening hymn, |           |   | Each whisper of Thy word—             |
|           | The temple courts were dark,         |           |   | Like him to answer at Thy call,       |
|           | The lamp was burning dim             |           |   | And to obey Thee first of all.        |
|           | Before the sacred ark,               | <i>mp</i> | 4 | O give me Samuel's heart,             |
| <i>cr</i> | When suddenly a voice divine         |           |   | A lowly heart, that waits             |
|           | Rang through the silence of the      |           |   | Where in Thy house Thou art,          |
|           | shrine.                              |           |   | Or watches at Thy gates.              |
| <i>mp</i> | 2                                    |           |   | By day and night, a heart that still  |
|           | The old man, meek and mild,          |           |   | Moves at the breathing of Thy will.   |
|           | The priest of Israel, slept;         | <i>cr</i> | 5 | O give me Samuel's mind,              |
|           | His watch the temple-child,          |           |   | A sweet, un murmuring faith,          |
|           | The little Levite, kept;             |           |   | Obedient and resigned                 |
| <i>cr</i> | And what from Eli's sense was sealed |           |   | To Thee in life and death.            |
|           | The Lord to Hannah's son revealed.   | <i>mf</i> |   | That I may read with childlike eyes   |
| 3         | O give me Samuel's ear,              |           |   | Truths that are hidden from the wise. |
|           | The open ear. O Lord,                |           |   | Amen.                                 |
|           | Alive and quick to hear              |           |   |                                       |

J. DRUMMOND BUENS.

# Hymns for the Young

578 FERRIER. 7.7.7.7.

J. B. DYKES.

*Be thou in the fear of the Lord all the day long.*

*p* **J**ESUS, holy, undefiled,  
Listen to a little child :  
*cr* Thou hast sent the glorious light,  
Chasing far the silent night ;

*mf* 2 Thou hast sent the sun to shine  
O'er this glorious world of Thine,  
Warmth to give and pleasant glow,  
On each tender flower below.

3 Now the little birds arise,  
Chirping gaily in the skies :  
Thee their tiny voices praise  
In the early songs they raise.

4 Thou, by whom the birds are fed,  
Give to me my daily bread ;  
And Thy Holy Spirit give,  
Without whom I cannot live.

*mp* 5 Make me, Lord, obedient, mild,  
As becomes a little child ;  
All day long, in every way,  
Teach me what to do and say.

*cr* 6 Make me, Lord, in work and play,  
Thine more truly every day ;  
*mf* And, when Thou at last shalt come,  
Take me to Thy heavenly home.

Amen.

E. G. SHEPCOTE.

LEBBAEUS. 7.7.7.6.

'CHURCH HYMNS,' 1874. ARRANGED BY SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

# Prayer

## 579 JESUS, SAVIOUR. 7.7.7.5.

FROM 'SACRED MELODIES,' 1872.

*Leave me not, O God of my salvation.*

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p><i>mp</i> <b>J</b>ESUS, Saviour, hear me call,<br/> <i>cr</i> Sinful though my heart may be,<br/> <i>dim</i> Thou my life, my hope, my all,<br/>         Lord, abide with me.</p>  | <p><i>mp</i> 3 Thou hast died the lost to save,<br/> <i>cr</i> Died to set the captive free,<br/> <i>mf</i> Thou didst triumph o'er the grave,<br/> <i>dim</i> Lord, abide with me.</p> |
| <p><i>p</i> 2 Lonely in a stranger land,<br/>         Cast me not away from Thee,<br/> <i>cr</i> Lead me by Thy gentle hand,<br/> <i>dim</i> Lord, abide with me.</p>                 | <p><i>mf</i> 4 Fill me with Thy love divine,<br/>         Consecrate my life to Thee,<br/>         Bend my stubborn will to Thine,<br/> <i>dim</i> Lord, abide with me.</p>             |
| <p><i>p</i> 5 When the shades of death prevail,<br/> <i>cr</i> Father, let me cling to Thee;<br/>         When I pass the gloomy vale,<br/> <i>dim</i> Still abide with me. Amen.</p> |   |

## 580 LEBBAEUS. 7.7.7.6.

*Thou art my trust from my youth.*

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p><i>mp</i> <b>J</b>ESUS, from Thy throne on high,<br/>         Far above the bright blue sky,<br/>         Look on us with loving eye:<br/> <i>mp</i> Hear us, holy Jesus.</p>  | <p><i>mf</i> 4 Be Thou with us every day,<br/>         In our work and in our play,<br/>         When we learn and when we pray:<br/> <i>mp</i> Hear us, holy Jesus.</p>              |
| <p><i>mf</i> 2 Little hearts may love Thee well,<br/>         Little lips Thy love may tell,<br/>         Little hymns Thy praises swell:<br/> <i>mp</i> Hear us, holy Jesus.</p> | <p><i>cr</i> 5 May our thoughts be undefiled,<br/>         May our words be true and mild,<br/>         Make us each a holy child:<br/> <i>mp</i> Hear us, holy Jesus.</p>            |
| <p><i>mp</i> 3 Little deeds of love may shine,<br/>         Little lives may be divine,<br/>         Little ones be wholly Thine:<br/> <i>cr</i> Hear us, holy Jesus.</p>         | <p><i>mf</i> 6 Jesus, from Thy heavenly throne<br/>         Watching o'er each little one,<br/>         Till our life on earth is done,<br/> <i>mp</i> Hear us, holy Jesus. Amen.</p> |

T. B. POLLOCK.

# 11. The Journey of Life

581 BEMERTON. 6. 5. 6. 5.

FRIEDRICH FILITZ.

See also FULSTON, No. 528.

*I beseech you, as sojourners and pilgrims, to abstain from fleshly lusts, which war against the soul.*

- mp* I'M a little pilgrim  
And a stranger here;  
Though this world is pleasant,  
Sin is always near.
- mf* 2 Mine's a better country,  
Where there is no sin—  
Where the tones of sorrow  
Never enter in.
- 3 But a little pilgrim  
Must have garments clean,  
If he'd wear the white robes,  
And with Christ be seen.
- mp* 4 Jesus, cleanse and save me,  
Teach me to obey;  
Holy Spirit, guide me  
On my heavenly way.
- cr* 5 I'm a little pilgrim  
And a stranger here,  
*mf* But my home in heaven  
Cometh ever near. Amen.

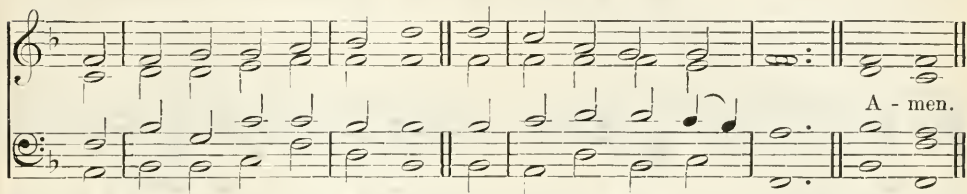
JOHN CURWEN.



# The Journey of Life

582 MORLAIX. 7. 6. 7. 6.

J. H. KNECHT.



*My sheep hear My voice, and I know them, and they follow Me.*

*mp* **L**EAD, Holy Shepherd, lead us,  
Thy feeble flock, we pray,  
Thou King of little pilgrims,  
Safe lead us all the way.

*cr* 2 In Thy blest footprints guide us  
Along the heavenward road ;  
Thine age fills all the ages,  
Undying Word of God !

*mf* 3 That life, O Christ, is noblest,  
Which praises God the best—  
A life celestial, nourished  
At Wisdom's holy breast.

*mp* 4 By her good nurture let us,  
Thy little ones, be fed,  
And by her guidance gentle  
Our wandering steps be led.

*cr* 5 O fill us with Thy Spirit,  
Like morning dew shed down ;  
So, with our praises loyal,  
King Jesus we shall crown.

*mf* 6 O be our lives our tribute,  
The meed of praise we bring,  
When thus we join to honor  
Our Teacher and our King. Amen.

# Hymns for the Young

583 WHITHER, PILGRIMS? 8.7.8.7.8.8.7.

W. B. BRADBURY.

Ov - er hills and plains and val - leys, We are go - ing to His pal - ace,

We are go - ing to His pal - ace, Go - ing to the bet - ter land -

A - men.

We are go - ing to His pal - ace, Go - ing to the bet - ter land.

# The Journey of Life

*We are journeying unto the place of which the Lord said, I will give it you ;  
come thou with us.*

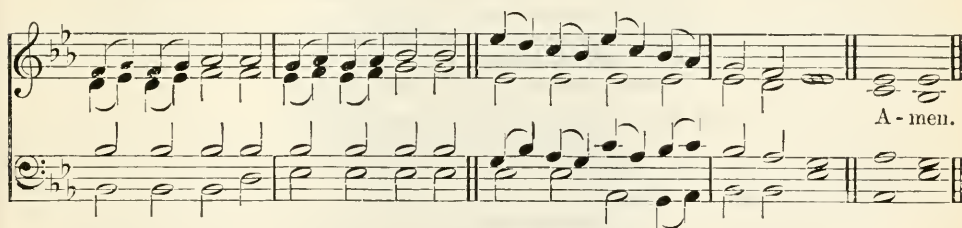
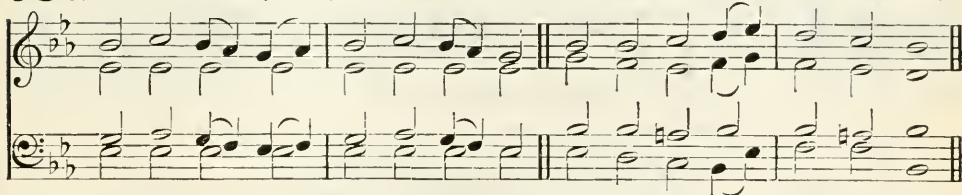
- mp* **W**HITHER, pilgrims, are you going,  
Going each with staff in hand ?  
*cr* We are going on a journey,  
Going at our King's command ;  
*mf* Over hills and plains and valleys,  
We are going to His palace,  
Going to the better land.
- mp* 2 Fear ye not the way so lonely,  
You a little, feeble band ?  
*mf* No ; for friends unseen are near us,  
Holy angels round us stand ;  
Christ, our Leader, walks beside us,  
He will guard, and He will guide us,  
Guide us to the better land.
- mp* 3 Tell us, pilgrims, what you hope for  
In that far-off better land ?  
*f* Spotless robes and crowns of glory,  
From a Saviour's loving hand :  
We shall drink of life's clear river,  
We shall dwell with God forever,  
In that bright and better land.
- mp* 4 Pilgrims, may we travel with you  
To that bright and better land ?  
*f* Come and welcome! come and welcome!  
Welcome to our pilgrim band !  
Come, O come, and do not leave us ;  
Christ is waiting to receive us,  
In that bright and better land.

Amen.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

## 584 MARINERS. 8.7.8.7.

SICILIAN MELODY.



*Who by the power of God are guarded unto a salvation ready to be revealed  
in the last time.*

- mp* **C**HILDHOOD'S years are passing o'er us,  
Youthful days will soon be done ;  
*p* Cares and sorrows lie before us,  
Hidden dangers, snares unknown.
- mp* 2 O may He, who, meek and lowly,  
Trode Himself this vale of woe,  
Make us His, and make us holy,  
Guard and guide us while we go.
- cr* 3 Hark ! it is the Saviour calling,  
' Little children, follow Me ;'  
*mp* Jesus, keep our feet from falling ;  
Teach us all to follow Thee.
- p* 4 Soon we part—it may be never,  
Never here to meet again ;  
*mf* O to meet in heaven forever !  
O the crown of life to gain !

Amen.

WILLIAM DICKSON.

# Hymns for the Young

585 PLEASANT PASTURES. 8.7.8.7.8.7. (with repeat).

W. B. BRADBURY.

The musical score consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 8/8. The music is a hymn tune with a repeating pattern. The first system ends with a repeat sign. The second system continues the melody. The third system concludes with the text 'A - men.' written above the final notes.

See also DISMISSAL, No. 586.

*For Thy name's sake lead me and guide me.*

- mp* SAVIOUR, like a shepherd lead us,  
 Much we need Thy tender care ;  
 In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,  
 For our use Thy folds prepare :
- cr* Blessèd Jesus !  
 Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
- mf* 2 We are Thine, do Thou befriend us,  
 Be the guardian of our way,  
 Keep from ill, from sin defend us,  
*dim* Seek us when we go astray :
- cr* Blessèd Jesus !  
 Hear us children when we pray.
- mp* 3 Thou hast promised to receive us,  
 Poor and sinful though we be ;  
*cr* Thou hast mercy to relieve us,  
 Grace to cleanse, and power to free :
- mf* Blessèd Jesus !  
 Let us early turn to Thee.
- mf* 4 Early let us seek Thy favor,  
 Early let us do Thy will ;  
 Blessèd Lord and only Saviour,  
 With Thyself our bosoms fill :
- cr* Blessèd Jesus !  
 Thou hast loved us, love us still. Amen.

ADELAIDE THURPP.



# The Journey of Life

586 DISMISSAL. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

W. L. VINER.

*He shall gather the lambs in His arm, and carry them in His bosom.*

*mp* **G**RACIOUS Saviour, gentle Shepherd,  
All Thy lambs are dear to Thee;  
Gathered in Thyne arms and carried

*p* In Thy bosom may we be,  
*cr* Sweetly, fondly, safely tended,  
From all want and danger free.

*p* 2 Tender Shepherd, never leave us  
From Thy fold to go astray;  
By Thy look of love directed,

*cr* May we walk the narrow way!  
Thus direct us, and protect us,  
Lest we fall to sin a prey.

*mf* 3 Taught to lisp Thy holy praises,  
Which on earth Thy children sing,  
Both with lips and hearts unfeigned,  
May we our thank-offering bring;

*cr* Then, with all the saints in heaven,  
*f* Join to praise our Lord and King. Amen.

JANE E. LEESON.

# 12. The Heavenly Home

587 CITY BRIGHT. 6.6.5.5.6.

J. S. TYLER.

*There shall in no wise enter into it anything that defileth : . . . but they which are written in the Lamb's book of life.*

*mf* **T**HERE is a city bright,  
Closed are its gates to sin:  
Nought that defileth,  
Nought that defileth  
Can ever enter in.

*mp* 2 Saviour, I come to Thee,  
O Lamb of God, I pray—  
Cleanse me and save me,  
Cleanse me and save me,  
Wash all my sins away.

*cr* 3 Lord, make me, from this hour,  
Thy loving child to be,  
Kept by Thy power,  
Kept by Thy power  
From all that grieveth Thee :

*mf* 4 Till in the snow-white dress  
Of Thy redeemed I stand,  
Faultless and stainless,  
Faultless and stainless,

*cr* Safe in that happy land. Amen.  
M. A. S. DECK

588 NAIN. 6.4.6.4.

LOWELL MASON.

*Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee the crown of life.*

*mf* **A** CROWN of glory bright  
By faith I see  
In yonder realms of light  
Prepared for me.

*mp* 2 O may I faithful prove,  
Keep it in view,  
And through the storms of life  
My way pursue.

*cr* 3 Jesus, be Thou my guide,  
My steps attend ;  
O keep me near Thy side,  
Be Thou my friend.

4 Be Thou my shield and sun,  
My constant guard,  
*mf* And, when my work is done,  
My great reward. Amen.

PHOEBE CARY.

# The Heavenly Home

589 ZIONWARD. 7.7.7.7. D.

The musical score is arranged in three systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The music features a mix of chords and moving lines, with some rests in the bass staff. The piece concludes with the text 'A - men.' written above the final notes of the bass staff.

*They shall come from the east, and from the west, and from the north, and from the south, and shall sit down in the kingdom of God.*

- mf* **L**ITTLE travellers Zionward,  
 Each one entering into rest  
 In the kingdom of your Lord.  
 In the mansions of the blest.  
*cr* There to welcome Jesus waits,  
 Gives the crowns His followers win:  
 Lift your heads, ye golden gates,  
 Let the little travellers in.
- mp* 2 Who are they whose little feet,  
 Pacing life's dark journey through,  
*cr* Now have reached the heavenly seat  
 They had ever kept in view?  
 'I from Greenland's frozen land,'  
 'I from India's sultry plain,'  
 'I from Afric's barren sand,'  
 'I from islands of the main.'
- mf* 3 'All our earthly journey past,  
 Every tear and pain gone by,  
 We're together met at last  
 At the portal of the sky.'  
 Each the welcome 'Come' awaits,  
 Conquerors over death and sin:  
*f* Lift your heads, ye golden gates,  
 Let the little travellers in. Amen.

JAMES EDMESTON.





# The Heavenly Home

591 JEWELS. 8.6.8.5. (with refrain).

G. F. Root.

The musical score consists of four systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system is the main melody. The second system is a repeat of the first. The third system is labeled 'REFRAIN.' and is a shorter piece. The fourth system is another repeat of the first system, ending with the text 'A - men.' written below the notes.

*They shall be Mine, saith the Lord of hosts, in that day when I make up My jewels.*

*mf* **W**HEN He cometh, when He cometh,  
To make up His jewels,  
All His jewels, precious jewels,  
His loved and His own.

*cr* *Like the stars of the morning,  
His bright crown adorning,  
They shall shine in their beauty,  
Bright gems for His crown.*

*mf* 2 He will gather, He will gather,  
The gems for His kingdom ;  
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,  
His loved and His own.

*mf* 3 Little children, little children,  
Who love their Redeemer,  
Are the jewels, precious jewels,  
His loved and His own. Amen.

W. O. CUSHING.

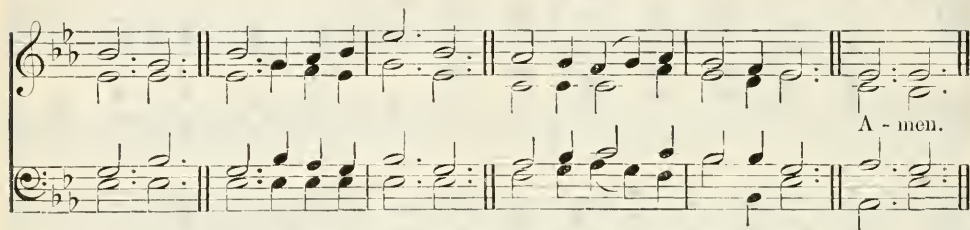
# Hymns for the Young

592 JOYFUL. 7.7.6. (with refrain.)

THOMAS BILBY.



REFRAIN.



*And so shall we ever be with the Lord.*

*p*     **H**ERE we suffer grief and pain ;  
*cr*     Here we meet to part again ;  
        In heaven we part no more.  
        *f*     *O that will be joyful,*  
              *Joyful, joyful, joyful,*  
              *O that will be joyful,*  
              *When we meet to part no more.*

*mp* 2 All who love the Lord below,  
        When they die to heaven will go,  
*cr*     And sing with saints above.

*mp* 3 Little children will be there,  
        Who have sought the Lord by prayer,  
        From every Sabbath school.

*mf* 4 O how happy we shall be,  
        For our Saviour we shall see  
        Exalted on His throne.

*mf* 5 There we all shall sing with joy,  
        And eternity employ  
*cr*     In praising Christ the Lord.     Amen.

THOMAS BILBY.

# The Heavenly Home

593 HAPPY LAND. 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 7. 6. 4.

INDIAN MELODY.

*We are journeying unto the place of which the Lord said, I will give it you :  
come thou with us.*

*mf* **T**HERE is a happy land,  
Far, far away,  
Where saints in glory stand,  
Bright, bright as day :  
O how they sweetly sing,  
'Worthy is our Saviour King !'  
*f* Loud let His praises ring,  
Praise, praise for aye.

*mf* 2 Come to this happy land,  
Come, come away ;  
Why will ye doubting stand ?  
Why still delay ?  
*f* O we shall happy be,  
When, from sin and sorrow free,  
Lord, we shall live with Thee,  
Blest, blest for aye.

*mf* 3 Bright in that happy land  
Beams every eye ;  
Kept by a Father's hand,  
Love cannot die :  
*f* On then to glory run ;  
Be a crown and kingdom won ;  
And bright above the sun  
*ff* Reign, reign for aye. Amen.

ANDREW YOUNG.

# Hymns for the Young

594 O, SO BRIGHT. 8.3.8.3.8.8.8.3.

ADAPTED BY HUBERT P. MAIN.

The musical score consists of four systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/8. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and moving lines. The final system ends with the text 'A - men.' written below the notes.

*They desire a better country, that is, a heavenly: wherefore God is not ashamed of them.*

*mf* **T**HERE is a better world, they say,  
O, so bright!  
Where sin and woe are done away,  
O, so bright!

*cr* And music fills the balmy air,  
And angels bright and pure are there,  
And harps of gold and mansions fair,  
*f* O, so bright!

2 No clouds e'er pass along its sky,  
*cr* Happy land!  
No tear-drop glistens in the eye,  
Happy land!

*mf* They drink the living streams of grace,  
And gaze upon the Saviour's face,  
Whose brightness fills the holy place,  
*f* Happy land!

*p* 3 Though we are sinners every one,  
*cr* Jesus died!  
And though our crown of peace is gone,  
Jesus died!

*mf* We may be cleansed from every stain,  
We may be crowned with peace again,  
*cr* And in that land of bliss may reign,  
*f* Jesus died! Amen.

JOHN LYTH.



# The Heavenly Home

595 EPHESUS. 8.3.8.3.8.8.3.

FROM AUBER.

God is love! God is love!

God is love! God is love!

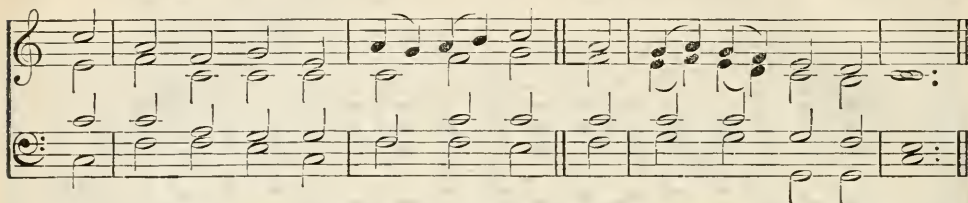
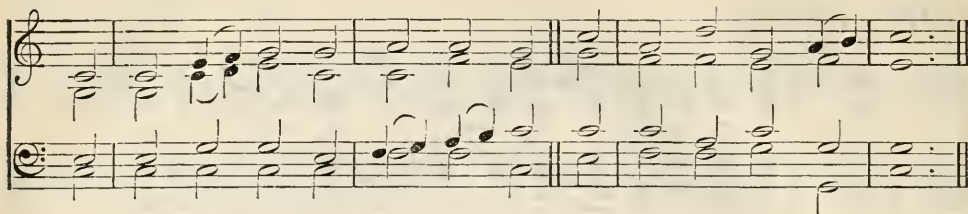
*God is love.*

*mf* **C**OME, let us all unite to sing,  
 God is love!  
 While heaven and earth their praises  
 bring,  
 God is love!  
 Let every soul from sin awake,  
 Their harps now from the willows take,  
 And sing with us, for Jesus' sake,  
 God is love!

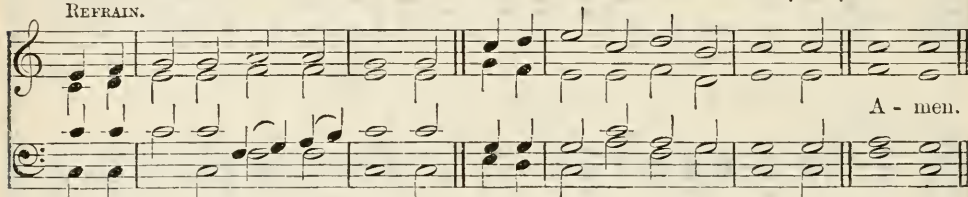
*mp* 3 What though my heart and flesh shall  
 fail!  
*cr* God is love!  
*mf* Through Christ I shall o'er death prevail,  
 God is love!  
 Though Jordan swell I will not fear;  
 My Saviour will be with me there,  
 My head above the waves to bear—  
 God is love!

2 How happy is our portion here!  
 God is love!  
 His promises our spirits cheer;  
 God is love!  
 He is our sun and shield by day,  
 By night He near our tents will stay,  
 He will be with us all the way—  
 God is love!

*f* 4 In Zion we shall sing again,  
 God is love!  
 Yes, this shall be our highest strain,  
 God is love!  
 Whilst endless ages roll along,  
 In concert with the heavenly throng,  
 This shall be still our sweetest song,  
 God is love! Amen.



REFRAIN.



*They washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb;  
therefore are they before the throne of God.*

*mf*     **A**ROUND the throne of God in heaven  
Thousands of children stand,  
Children whose sins are all forgiven,  
A holy, happy band,

Singing, Glory, glory, glory!  
Singing, Glory, glory, glory!

*mp*     2 What brought them to that world above,  
That heaven so bright and fair,  
Where all is peace and joy and love—  
How came those children there,

Singing, Glory, glory, glory!  
Singing, Glory, glory, glory!

*cr*     3 Because the Saviour shed His blood  
To wash away their sin,  
Bathed in that pure and precious flood,  
*mf*     Behold them white and clean,

Singing, Glory, glory, glory!  
Singing, Glory, glory, glory!

*f*     4 On earth they sought the Saviour's grace,  
On earth they loved His name;  
So now they see His blessed face,  
And stand before the Lamb,

Singing, Glory, glory, glory!  
Singing, Glory, glory, glory!

Amen. ANNE SHEPHERD.

## VI. DISMISSION HYMNS

## 597 DOXOLOGY.

HENRY SMART.

*One generation shall laud Thy works to another.*
*f* From all that dwell be-low the skies Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise : Let the Re-

deem-er's name be sung Thro' eve-ry land, by eve-ry tongue, Thro' eve-ry land, by eve-ry tongue,

*f* E - ter - nal are Thy mer-cies, Lord ; E - ter - nal truth at - tends Thy word ;

*f* Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more. A - men.

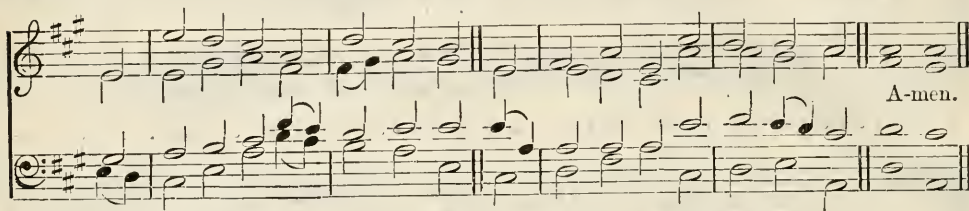
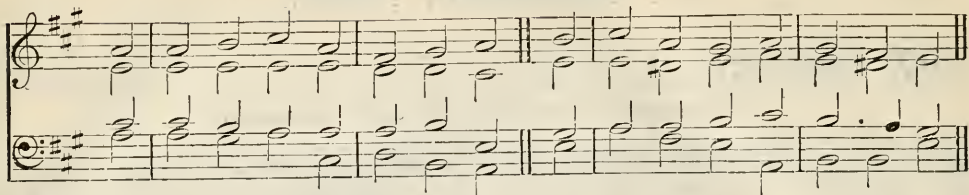
See also WARRINGTON, No. 434.

ISAAC WATTS.

# Dismissal Hymns

598 ELY. L. M.

THOMAS TURTON.



*Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly.*

*mp*     **D**ISSMISS us with Thy blessing, Lord;  
           Help us to feed upon Thy word;  
           All that has been amiss forgive,  
           And let Thy truth within us live.

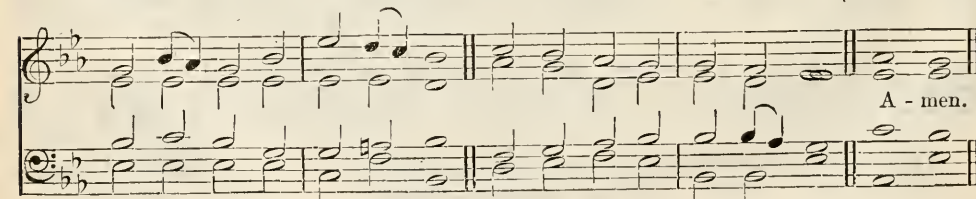
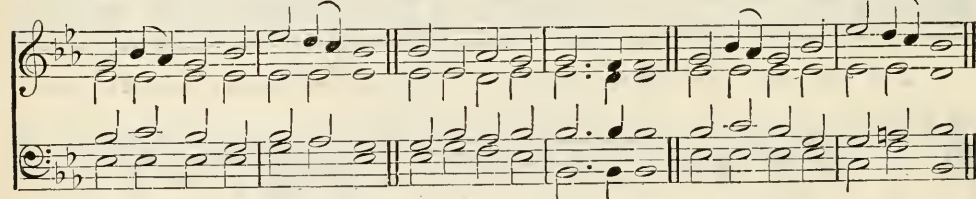
*p*            Though we are guilty, 'Thou art good;  
           Sprinkle our works with Jesus' blood;

*cr*            Give every fettered soul release,  
*dim*          And bid us all depart in peace.     Amen.

JOSEPH HART.

TICHFIELD. 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

JOHN RICHARDSON.





# Dismissal Hymns

## 599 BRANDENBURG. 7.7.7.7.

GERMAN.

*The very God of peace sanctify you wholly.*

- mp*    **N**OW may He who from the dead  
           Brought the Shepherd of the sheep,  
           Jesus Christ, our King and Head,  
           All our souls in safety keep.
- cr*    2 May He teach us to fulfil  
           What is pleasing in His sight,  
           Perfect us in all His will,  
           And preserve us day and night.
- f*      3 To that great Redeemer's praise,  
           Who the covenant sealed with blood,  
           Let our hearts and voices raise  
*cr*      Loud thanksgivings to our God. Amen.

JOHN NEWTON.

## 600 TICHFIELD. 7.7.7.7. D.

*Peace be unto you all that are in Christ.*

- mp*    **P**ART in peace! Christ's life was peace,  
           Let us live our life in Him;
- p*      Part in peace! Christ's death was peace,  
           Let us die our death in Him:
- mp*    Part in peace! Christ promise gave  
           Of a life beyond the grave,  
*cr*      Where all mortal partings cease;
- dim*    Brethren, sisters, part in peace. Amen.

SARAH F. ADAMS.

# Dismissal Hymns

**601** EVENING PRAYER. 8.7.8.7.

GEORGE C. STEBBINS.

*If we walk in the light as He is in the light, we have fellowship one with another,  
and the blood of Jesus His Son cleanseth us from all sin.*

<p><i>mp</i> <b>M</b>AY the grace of Christ our Saviour, And the Father's boundless love, With the Holy Spirit's favor, Rest upon us from above.</p>	<p><i>cr 2</i> Thus may we abide in union With each other and the Lord, <i>mf</i> And possess in sweet communion Joys which earth cannot afford. Amen.</p>
--	--

JOHN NEWTON.

**602**

HARMONY BY LOWELL MASON.

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee: the Lord make His face shine up - on thee,

and be gracious un - to thee: the Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

**603** GOUNOD. 8.7.8.7.7.7.

CHARLES GOUNOD.

*By permission of Messrs. Novello, Ewer & Co.*

## Dismissal Hymns

*See also ST. JOSEPH, No. 604.*

*In peace will I both lay me down and sleep: for it is Thou, Lord, who  
makest me dwell apart in safety.*

<p><i>mp</i> <b>T</b>HROUGH the day Thy love has spared us, Now we lay us down to rest: Though the silent watches guard us, Let no foe our peace molest; <i>cr</i> Jesus, Thou our guardian be; Sweet it is to trust in Thee.</p>	<p><i>mp</i> 2 Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers, Dwelling in the midst of foes, Us and ours preserve from dangers; In Thine arms may we repose; <i>p</i> And, when life's brief day is past, Rest with Thee in heaven at last.</p>
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Amen.

THOMAS KELLY.

H. H. STATHAM.

### 604 ST. JOSEPH. 8.7.8.7.7.7.

*Who also sealed us, and gave us the earnest of the Spirit in our hearts.*

<p><i>mp</i> <b>S</b>AVIOUR, now the day is ending, And the shades of evening fall, Let Thy Holy Dove descending Bring Thy mercy to us all: Set Thy seal on every heart, Jesus, bless us ere we part!</p>	<p><i>mp</i> 3 Comfort those in pain or sorrow, Watch each sleeping child of Thine; <i>cr</i> Let us all arise to-morrow Strengthened by Thy grace divine; Set Thy seal on every heart, Jesus, bless us ere we part!</p>
<p><i>mp</i> 2 Bless the gospel message spoken, In Thine own appointed way; Give each fainting soul a token Of Thy tender love to-day: Set Thy seal on every heart, Jesus, bless us ere we part!</p>	<p><i>mp</i> 4 Pardon Thou each deed unholy: Lord, forgive each sinful thought; Make us contrite, pure and lowly, By Thy great example taught: Set Thy seal on every heart, Jesus, bless us ere we part! Amen.</p>

SARAH DOUDNEY.

# Dismissal Hymns

## 605 BENEDICTION. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

SAMUEL WEBB'S 'ANTIPHONS,' 1792.

A-men.

*I commend you to God, and to the word of His grace.*

<p><i>mf</i> <b>L</b>ORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing,          Fill our hearts with joy and peace :          Let us each, Thy love possessing,          Triumph in redeeming grace ;</p> <p><i>cr</i> O refresh us,          Travelling through life's wilderness !</p>	<p><i>f</i> 2 Thanks we give and adoration          For Thy gospel's joyful sound ;          May the fruits of Thy salvation          In our hearts and lives abound ;          May Thy presence          With us evermore be found! Amen.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">ASCIBED TO JOHN FAWCETT (<i>altd.</i>).</p>
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## 606 BENEDICTION. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

*Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we hope in Thee.*

*mf* **L**ORD, let mercy now attend us,  
 As we leave Thy holy place ;  
 And from evil still defend us,  
 While we run our heavenward race,—

*f* Hallelujah!—  
 Till in bliss we see Thy face. Amen. ANON.

## 607 ST. MATTHIAS. 8.8.8.8.8.8. (FIRST TUNE.)

W. H. MONK.



# Dismissal Hymns

**STELLA.** 8.8.8.8.8.8. (SECOND TUNE.) HEMY'S 'CROWN OF JESUS MUSIC,' 1864.

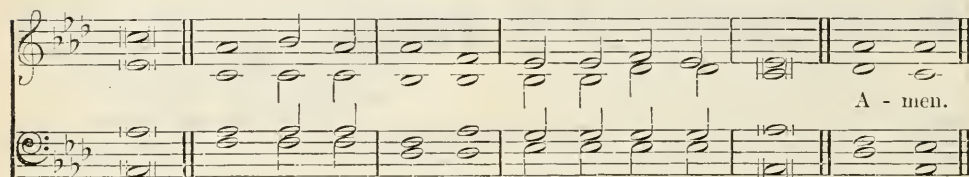
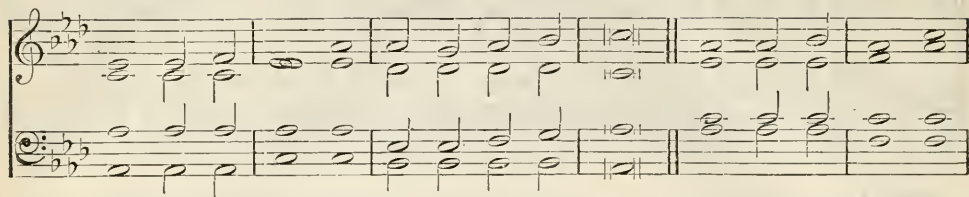
*I am the light of the world: he that followeth Me shall not walk in the darkness, but shall have the light of life.*

- |             |          |  |   |
|-------------|----------|--|---|
| <i>mf</i>   | <b>O</b> | SAVIOUR, bless us ere we go ;<br>Thy words into our minds instil ;   | And bless us, more than in past days,<br>With purity and inward peace.  |
| <i>cr</i>   |          | And make our lukewarm hearts to glow<br>With lowly love and fervent will.  | <i>mp</i> 4 Labor is sweet, for Thou hast toiled ;<br>And care is light, for Thou hast cared ;  |
| <i>dim</i>  |          | <i>Through life's long day and death's dark night,</i>   | Let not our works with self be soiled,<br>Nor in unsimple ways ensnared.  |
| <i>cr</i>   |          | <i>O gentle Jesus, be our light !</i>  | <i>mf</i> 5 Do more than pardon ; give us joy,<br>Sweet fear, and sober liberty,<br>And loving hearts without alloy,<br>That only long to be like Thee. |
| <i>mp</i> 2 |          | The day is gone, its hours have run,<br>And Thou hast taken count of all—<br>The scanty triumphs grace hath won,<br>The broken vow, the frequent fall. | <i>mf</i> 6 For all we love, the poor, the sad,<br>The sinful, unto Thee we call ;  |
| <i>cr</i> 3 |          | Grant us, O Lord, from evil ways<br>True absolution and release ;  | <i>cr</i> O let Thy mercy make us glad !<br>Thou art our Jesus and our all. Amen.   |

# Dismission Hymns

608 ELLERS. 10.10.10.10.

E. J. HOPKINS.



*My peace I give unto you.*

*mf* SAVIOUR, again to Thy dear name we raise,  
 With one accord our parting hymn of praise;  
 We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease,  
*dim* Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.

*mp* 2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;  
 With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;  
 Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,  
 That in this house have called upon Thy name.

*mp* 3 Grant us Thy peace through this approaching night;  
 Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;  
 From harm and danger keep Thy children free,  
 For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

*mp* 4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,  
 Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;  
*cr* Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,  
*dim* Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace. Amen.

JOHN ELLERTON.

# Dismissal Hymns

609

TE DEUM (*Chant Music*). CHANT I.

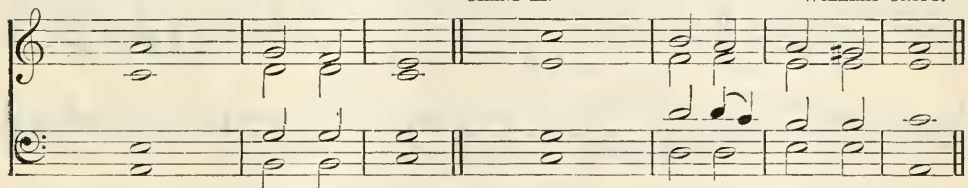
JONATHAN BATTISHILL.



<i>f</i>	We praise All the earth doth To Thee all Angels To Thee cherubim and	Thee, O wor-ship cry a -	God, Thee, loud,	We acknowledge The Father The Heavens, and all the	Thee to ev - er -	be the last -	Lord. ing.
<i>dim</i>	Holy,	ser - a - ho - ly,	phim holy,	Con - - - - Lord	powers . tin - ual - God of	there - ly do Sab - a -	in . cry, oth ;
<i>f</i>	Heaven and earth are full of the The glorious company The goodly fellowship The noble The holy Church throughout	ma - jes - of the a - of the army of	ty postles prophets martyrs	Of Praise Praise Praise	. Thy . . . . . .	glo - . . . . . .	ry . Thee. Thee. Thee.
<i>mf</i>	The Thine honorable, true, and Thou art the Thou art the ever-	all the Fa - on - ly King of last - ing	world ther, Son ; Glory, Son	Doth Of an Also the Holy O Of	. ac - in - finite	knowledge ma - jes -	Thee ; ty ; er. Christ. ther.

## CHANT II.

WILLIAM CROFT.



<i>mp</i>	When Thou tookest upon Thee to de-	liv - er	man,	Thou didst not ab-	hor the	Vir - gin's	womb.
<i>cr</i>	When Thou hadst overcome the	sharpness of	death,	Thou didst open the			
<i>f</i>	Thou sittest at the right hand of Thou shalt come	God, Thou shalt help Thy servants,	God, come	In the To	Kingdom of Heaven to glo - ry be .	all be - of the our .	livers. Father. Judge.
<i>mp</i>	We believe that We therefore pray Thee,	help Thy servants,	Whom Thou hast redeemed	with Thy glo - ry	pre - cious ev - er -	blood. lasting.	
<i>p</i>	O Lord,	save Thy people,	And	And bless Thine lift them	her - i - up for -	ever.	
<i>cr</i>	Go - - - - -	vern	them,	And	lift them	up for -	ever.

### To be sung to Chant I.

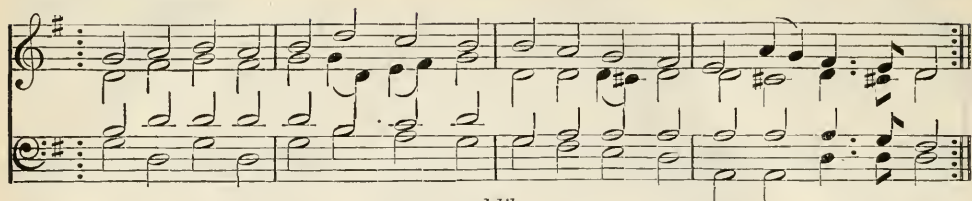
<i>f</i>	Day And we	. by worship Thy	day Name	We Ever	mag - ni - worldwith - out .	fy . out .	Thee ; end.
<i>mp</i>	Vouch - - - - -	safe, O	Lord,	To keep us	this day	with - out	sin.
<i>dim</i>	O Lord, have	mercy up -	on us,	Have	mercy up -	on .	us.
<i>cr</i>	O Lord, let Thy mercy	lighten up -	on us,	As our	trust .	is in	Thee.
<i>f</i>	O Lord, in	Thee have I	trusted,	Let me	nev - er	be con -	founded.

From the Latin.

VII. DOXOLOGIES

610 MILAN.

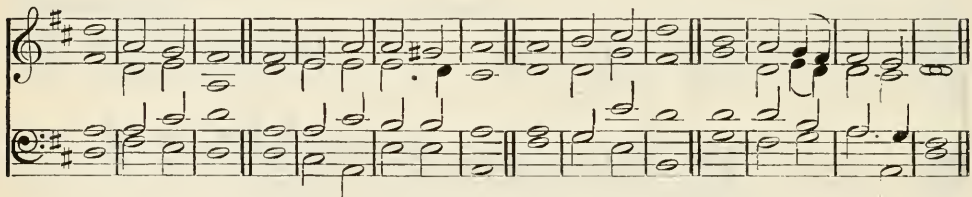
WEBBE'S 'ANTIPHONS,' 1792.



*mp* **B**LESSED, blessèd be Jehovah,  
 Israel's God to all eternity :  
*cr* Blessèd, blessèd be Jehovah,  
 Israel's God to all eternity :  
*mf* Let all the people say, Amen,  
*ff* Amen. Praise to the Lord give ye. PSALM 106.

611 CHANT.

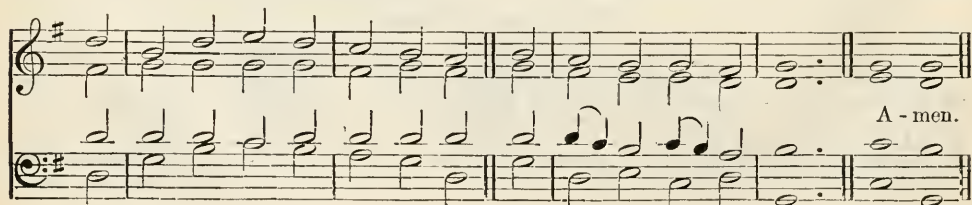
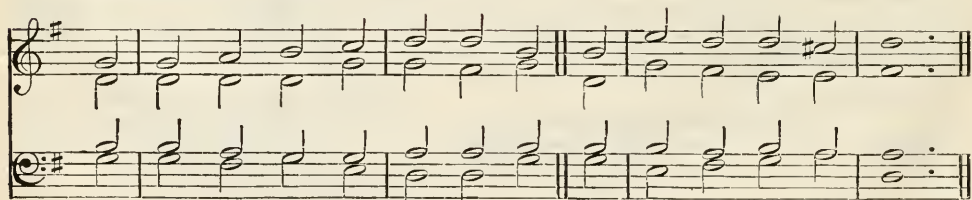
WILLIAM BOYCE.



*f* **G**LORY be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost ;  
 As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be ; world without end. Amen.  
 FROM THE LATIN.

DUNFERMLINE. C. M.

'SCOTTISH PSALTER,' 1615.





# Doxologies

612 EATON. 8.8.8.8.8.8.

ZERUBBABEL WYVILL.

*f* IMMORTAL honor, endless fame  
 Attend the Almighty Father's name!  
 Let God the Son be glorified,  
*dim* Who for lost man's redemption died!  
*f* And equal adoration be,  
 Eternal Paraclete, to Thee! Amen.

JOHN DRYDEN (from the Latin).

613 DUNFERMLINE. C. M.

*mf* HIS name forever shall endure;  
 Last like the sun it shall:  
 Men shall be blessed in Him, and blessed  
 All nations shall Him call.

2 Now blessèd be the Lord our God,  
 The God of Israel,

*cr* For He alone doth wondrous works,  
 In glory that excel.

*f* 3 And blessèd be His glorious name  
 To all eternity:  
 The whole earth let His glory fill.  
 Amen, so let it be.

PSALM 72.

# Doxologies

614 TRIUMPH. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.

*mf* NOW to Him who loved us, gave us  
 Every pledge that love could give,  
 Freely shed His blood to save us,  
 Gave His life that we might live:  
*f* Be the kingdom  
 And dominion,  
 And the glory, evermore. Amen.

S. M. WARING (*altd.*).

615 OLD HUNDREDTH. L. M.

'GENEVAN PSALTER,' 1551.

PRAISE God from whom all blessings flow :  
 Praise Him, all creatures here below ;  
 Praise Him above, ye heavenly host ;  
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

THOMAS KEN.

# Doxologies

616 ST. MAGNUS. C. M.

JEREMIAH CLARK.

Musical notation for the first system of 'St. Magnus', featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with a supporting bass line.

Musical notation for the second system of 'St. Magnus', continuing the melody and bass line from the first system. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

A - men.

*f* **S**ALVATION and immortal praise  
To our victorious King!  
Let heaven and earth, and rocks and seas,  
With glad hosannas ring.

2 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, and is,  
And shall be evermore. Amen.

*v. 1*, ISAAC WATTS; *v. 2*, TATE and BRADY.

617 JACKSON. C. M.

THOMAS JACKSON.

Musical notation for the first system of 'Jackson', featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a common time signature (C). The melody is primarily in the treble staff.

Musical notation for the second system of 'Jackson', continuing the melody and bass line from the first system. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

A - men.

*mf* **T**O Him that loved the souls of men,  
And washed us in His blood,  
To royal honors raised our head,  
And made us priests to God,  
*f* To Him let every tongue be praise,  
And every heart be love!  
All grateful honors paid on earth,  
And nobler songs above! Amen.

ISAAC WATTS (*altd.*).

# Dorologies

618 ST. JOHN. 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.

OLD ENGLISH MELODY.

See also LAUS DEO, No. 352.

*f* NOW to the King of heaven  
 Your cheerful voices raise;  
 To Him be glory given,  
 Power, majesty and praise;  
*f* Wide as He reigns,  
 His name be sung  
 By every tongue,  
 In endless strains. Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE (*altd.*).

619 ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR. 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

SIR G. J. ELVEY.



# Doxologies

*f* **P**RAISE the Lord : His glories show,  
 Saints within His courts below,  
 Angels round His throne above ;  
 Praise Him, all that share His love.

Earth to heaven exalt the strain ;  
 Send it, heaven, to earth again,  
 Age to age, and shore to shore,  
 Praise Him, praise Him evermore ! Amen.

H. F. LYTE (*altd.*).

## 620 SANCTUS.

THOMAS EBDON.

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God, Lord God of Hosts,

Heaven and earth are full of Thy glo - ry ;

glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord Most High.

Thee, . . . . . A - men.

*p cr* **H**OLY, holy, holy : Lord God of Hosts,  
*mf* Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory ;  
*f* Glory be to Thee, O Lord Most High. Amen.

# Doxologies

## 621 DOXOLOGY.

R. A. SMITH.

*mp* *cres.*

Lord, bless us still! O bless us still! Lord, hear our prayers! O hear our

*mf* *f*

prayers! Ac - cept our praise! Ac - cept our praise! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le -

lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

*ff*

Hal - le - lu - jah! Praised be Thy ho - ly name! A - men. A - men.

*And I heard as it were the voice of a great multitude, and as the voice of many waters, and as the voice of mighty thunderings, saying :*

**'Hallelujah!**

For the Lord God omnipotent reigneth.

The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our Lord,  
and of His Christ;

And He shall reign for ever and ever;

King of kings, and Lord of lords:

**Hallelujah!'**

# ALPHABETICAL INDEX OF TUNES

## PART II—THE HYMNAL

NAME OF TUNE.	NO. OF HYMN.	COMPOSER OR SOURCE OF TUNE.	METRE OF TUNE
Abends . . . . .	368. . .	Sir Herbert S. Oakeley, LL.D., Mus. Doc., 1830-	L.M.
Adeste Fideles . . . . .	34, 278	Samuel Webbe's Antiphons, 1792 . . . . .	Irregular.
Adoration . . . . .	538. . .	Rev. Benjamin Russell Hanby, 1833-1867 . . . . .	7.7., with refrain.
Advent . . . . .	25, 87 . .	William Henry Monk, Mus. Doc., 1823-1889 . . . . .	8.7.8.7.4.7.
Agnes . . . . .	57, 467 . .	Edward Bunnett, Mus. Doc., 1834- . . . . .	7.7.7.6.
Albano . . . . .	482. . .	Vincent Novello, 1781-1861 . . . . .	C.M.
Aldersgate . . . . .	323. . .	Rev. G. P. Merrick, M.A., Mus. Bac. . . . .	S.M.
All Saints (New) . . . . .	250. . .	Henry Stephen Cutler, Mus. Doc., 1824 . . . . .	C.M. D.
All Saints . . . . .	354. . .	Darmstädter Gesangbuch, 1698, and Störl's Württembergischer Gesangbuch, 1711 . . . . .	8.7.8.7.7.7.
All the way . . . . .	320. . .	Rev. Robert Lowry, D.D., 1826- . . . . .	8.7.8.7. D.
All things bright . . . . .	512. . .	John Pyke Hullah, LL.D., 1812-1884 . . . . .	Special setting.
Almsgiving . . . . .	427. . .	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., 1823-1876 . . . . .	8.8.8.4.
Angels . . . . .	491. . .	Orlando Gibbons, Mus. Doc., 1583-1625 . . . . .	L.M.
Angelus . . . . .	366, 411 . .	Adapted from Georg Josephi, 1657 . . . . .	L.M.
Angel Voices . . . . .	391. . .	Edwin George Monk, Mus. Doc., 1819- . . . . .	8.5.8.5.8.4.3.
Antioch . . . . .	26 . . .	From Georg Friedrich Handel, 1685-1759 . . . . .	C.M., with repeat.
Arnsberg . . . . .	360. . .	Rev. Joachim Neander, 1640-1680 . . . . .	6.6.8. D. 3.3.6.6.
Around the Throne . . . . .	596. . .	Bateman's Sacred Melodies, 1843 . . . . .	C.M., with refrain.
Art thou weary . . . . .	132. . .	Rev. Ethelbert William Bullinger, D.D. . . . .	8.5.8.3.
Artaxerxes . . . . .	126. . .	From Thomas Augustine Arne, 1710-1778 . . . . .	C.M.
Aspiration . . . . .	525. . .	Albert Lister Peace, Mus. Doc., 1844- . . . . .	7.6.8.6.
Aspurg . . . . .	39 . . .	Johann Georg Frech, 1790-1864 . . . . .	C.M.
Auchincairn . . . . .	20 . . .	James Kim Scott, 1839-1883 . . . . .	I. I. 10. I. I. 10.
Audite audientes me . . . . .	138. . .	Sir Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc., 1842- . . . . .	C.M. D.
Augustine . . . . .	246. . .	J. S. Bach's Vierstimmige Choralsänge, 1769 . . . . .	S.M.
Aurelia . . . . .	225, 226, 464 . . .	Samuel Sebastian Wesley, Mus. Doc., 1810- 1876 . . . . .	7.6.7.6. D.
Austria . . . . .	449, 463 . .	Franz Josef Haydn, Mus. Doc., 1732-1809 . . . . .	8.7.8.7. D.
Autumn . . . . .	447, 448 . .	Melody of the Eighteenth Century. F. H. Barthélémon (?) . . . . .	8.7.8.7. D.
Baden . . . . .	296. . .	Nürnberg Gesangbuch, 1690. Severus Gastorius, or Johann Pachelbel . . . . .	8.7.8.7.4.4.8.8
Balerma . . . . .	201. . .	Melody of the Eighteenth Century. Arranged by Robert Simpson, -1832 . . . . .	C.M.
Barber . . . . .	264, 357 . .	Arranged from Mozart, 1756-1791 . . . . .	S.M.
Barkworth . . . . .	181. . .	Rev. Shadwell Morley Barkworth, D.D. . . . .	6.6.6.6.
Barrow . . . . .	127. . .	Lowell Mason, Mus. Doc., 1792-1872 . . . . .	C.M.
Bath . . . . .	329. . .	W. H. Cooke. From the Bristol Tune Book . . . . .	6.6.8.6.8.8.

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Batty . . . . .	310, 311 .	Johann Thommen's Choralbuch, 1745 . . . . .	8.7.8.7.
Be at Rest . . . . .	154, 495 .	J. Downing Farrer, 1829- . . . . .	8.5.8.3.
Beebe . . . . .	456 . . .	Walter Olivant Wilkinson, 1852- . . . . .	11.10.11.10.
Beecher . . . . .	213 . . .	John Zundel, 1815-1882 . . . . .	8.7.8.7. D.
Beechwood . . . . .	509 . . .	Josiah Booth, 1852- . . . . .	5.6.6.4.
Bedford . . . . .	120 . . .	William Wheall, Mus. Bac., -1745 . . . . .	C.M.
Belmont . . . . .	149, 189, 337	William Gardiner's Sacred Melodies, 1812 . . . . .	C.M.
Bemerton . . . . .	358, 511, 571, 581	Friedrich Filitz, Ph.D., 1804-1876 . . . . .	6.5.6.5. and 6.7.6.5.
Benediction . . . . .	605, 606 .	Samuel Webbe's Antiphons, 1792 . . . . .	8.7.8.7.8.7.
Benevento . . . . .	345, 478 .	Samuel Webbe, 1740-1816. Arranged by A. Croil Falconer	7.7.7.7. D.
Bentley . . . . .	194 . . .	John Pyke Hullah, LL.D., 1812-1884 . . . . .	7.6.7.6. D.
Bera . . . . .	140 . . .	John Edgar Gould, 1822-1875 . . . . .	L.M.
Berlin . . . . .	110, 417 .	Johann Crüger, 1598-1662 . . . . .	7.7.7.
Bethany . . . . .	241, 404, 481	Henry Smart, 1813-1879 . . . . .	8.7.8.7. D.
Bethlehem . . . . .	30 . . . .	Arranged from Mendelssohn's Festgesang by W. H. Cummings	7.7.7.7. D.
Bidborough . . . . .	135 . . .	Arranged from Handel by W. H. Callcott . . . . .	S.M.
Bird . . . . .	169 . . .	G. W. Bird . . . . .	8.7.8.7.
Birds are singing	515 . . .	From Hymns for Children . . . . .	8.7.8.7., with refrain.
Blumenthal . . . . .	166 . . .	Arranged from Jacques Blumenthal, 1829- . . . . .	7.7.7.7. D.
Bohemia . . . . .	79 . . . .	Johann Thommen's Choralbuch, 1745 . . . . .	8.7.8.7.7.7.
Boniface . . . . .	170 . . .	Adapted from tune in Darmstadt Gesangbuch, 1698	8.8.8.5. (trochaic.)
Bonn . . . . .	414 . . .	Hundert Geistliche Arien, 1694 . . . . .	7.6.7.6.3.6.6.
Borlan . . . . .	314, 315 .	Arranged from Kocher's Zionsharfe, 1855 . . . . .	8.7.8.7.
Boylston . . . . .	219 . . .	Lowell Mason, Mus. Doc., 1792-1872 . . . . .	S.M.
Brandenburg . . . . .	599 . . .	German Melody . . . . .	7.7.7.7.
Bringing in the Sheaves	455 . . .	Arranged from George A. Miner . . . . .	12.11.12.11., with refrain.
Broadlands . . . . .	288 . . .	Cantiques Sacrez, &c., 1740 . . . . .	6.6.6.6. D.
Broomsgrove . . . . .	83 . . . .	Frederick C. Maker, 1844-. . . . .	6.4.6.4.6.7.6.4.
Broughton . . . . .	287, 461 .	Thomas Hastings, Mus. Doc., 1784-1872 . . . . .	6.6.6.6. D.
Bucer . . . . .	265 . . .	Mason and Webbe's Cantica Laudis, 1850. From Robert Schumann (?)	S.M.
Burton Agnes . . . . .	179 . . .	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., 1823-1876 . . . . .	C.M.
Canon . . . . .	367 . . .	Thomas Tallis, -1585 . . . . .	L.M.
Canonbury . . . . .	233 . . .	Arranged from Robert Schumann, 1810-1856 . . . . .	L.M.
Cantus . . . . .	146 . . .	Uzziah C. Burnap, Mus. Doc., 1834- . . . . .	10.10.10.
Capetown . . . . .	558 . . .	Friedrich Filitz, Ph.D., 1804-1876 . . . . .	7.7.7.5.
Carol . . . . .	28 . . . .	Richard Storrs Willis, 1819- . . . . .	C.M. D.
Chamouni . . . . .	131 . . .	George Lomas, Mus. Bac., 1834-1884 . . . . .	8.7.8.7. D.
Chant (Battishill)	609 (i)	Jonathan Battishill, 1738-1801 . . . . .	Te Deum.
" (Boyce) . . . . .	611 . . .	William Boyce, Mus. Doc., 1710-1779 . . . . .	Gloria Patri.
" (Croft) . . . . .	609 (ii)	William Croft, Mus. Doc., 1678-1727 . . . . .	Te Deum.
" (Jacobs) . . . . .	305 . . .	Rev. William Jacobs, M.A., -1872 . . . . .	Irregular.
" (Wesley) . . . . .	305 . . .	Samuel Wesley, 1766-1837 . . . . .	Irregular.
Chenies . . . . .	119, 540 .	Rev. T. Richard Matthews, B.A., 1826- . . . . .	7.6.7.6. D.
Children's Voices	517 . . .	Edward John Hopkins, Mus. Doc., 1818- . . . . .	6.6.6.6.8.8.
City Bright . . . . .	587 . . .	J. S. Tyler . . . . .	6.6.5.5.6.
Cleethorpes . . . . .	364 . . .	Rev. T. Richard Matthews, B.A., 1826- . . . . .	7.6.7.6. D., with refrain.
Coblentz . . . . .	112 . . .	French Melody of the Fifteenth Century . . . . .	8.7.8.7.7.8.8.



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Comfort . . .	147 . . .	C. A. Garratt . . . . .	1.1.10.11.10.
Commandments . . .	49 . . .	Genevan Psalm, 1543 . . . . .	L.M.
Communion . . .	50, 419, 420 . . .	Adapted by Edw. Miller, Mus. Doc., 1731-1807 . . .	L.M.
Consecration . . .	205 . . .	Rev. Robert Lowry, D.D., 1826- . . .	6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.
Consolation . . .	147 . . .	Arranged from Samuel Webbe, 1740-1816 . . .	1.1.10.11.10.
Consolator . . .	114, 229, 408 . . .	A. Croil Falconer, 1850- . . . . .	7.7.7.5.
Constance . . .	80 . . .	Sir Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc., 1842- . . .	8.7.8.7. D.
Cooling . . .	71 . . .	A. J. Abbey . . . . .	C.M.
Coronation . . .	90 . . .	Oliver Holden, 1765-1844 . . . . .	C.M., with repeat.
Covenant . . .	309 . . .	Sir John Stainer, M.A., Mus. Doc., 1840- . . .	6.6.8.4. D.
Creation . . .	13 . . .	Arranged from Franz Josef Haydn, Mus. Doc., 1732-1809 . . .	L.M.
Crediton . . .	432 . . .	Thomas Clark, 1775-1859 . . . . .	C.M.
Culbach . . .	98 . . .	Scheffler's Geistliche Hirtenlieder, 1668 . . . . .	7.7.7.7.
Cyprus . . .	93 . . .	Lowell Mason, Mus. Doc., 1792-1872 . . . . .	L.M.
Dalehurst . . .	221 . . .	Arthur Cottman, c. 1842-1879 . . . . .	C.M.
Dalkeith . . .	173 . . .	Thomas Hewlett, Mus. Bac., 1845-1874 . . . . .	10.10.10.10.
Damascus . . .	411 . . .	. . . . .	L.M.
Daniel . . .	533 . . .	Philip Paul Bliss, 1838-1876 . . . . .	7.5.7.6., with refrain.
Darwall . . .	69, 387 . . .	Rev. John Darwall, 1731-1789 . . . . .	6.6.6.6.8.8.
Day of Praise . . .	246, 365, 381 . . .	Charles Steggall, Mus. Doc., 1826- . . . . .	S.M.
Day of Rest . . .	193, 255, 350, 383 . . .	James William Elliott, 1816- . . . . .	7.6.7.6. D.
Deerhurst . . .	428 . . .	James Langran, Mus. Bac., 1835- . . . . .	8.7.8.7. D.
Denfield . . .	569 . . .	Adapted from Carl Gotthelf Gläser, 1784-1829 . . .	C.M.
Dennis . . .	218 . . .	Johann Georg Nageli, 1768-1836. Adapted by Lowell Mason . . . . .	S.M.
Desire . . .	180 . . .	Henry Smart, 1813-1879 . . . . .	6.4.6.4.6.6.4.
Devotion . . .	52 . . .	John Henry Gower, Mus. Doc., 1855- . . . . .	6.6.6.6.6.6.
Dijon . . .	524, 572 . . .	German Melody . . . . .	7.7.7.7., & 8.7.8.7.
Diligence . . .	239 . . .	Lowell Mason, Mus. Doc., 1792-1872 . . . . .	7.6.7.5. D.
Dismissal . . .	451, 586 . . .	William Litton Viner, 1790-1867 . . . . .	8.7.8.7.8.7.
Dix . . .	24, 31, 441 . . .	Abridged from Conrad Kocher, Ph.D., 1786-1872 . . . . .	7.7.7.7.7.7.
Dominus regit me . . .	19 . . .	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., 1823-1876 . . . . .	8.7.8.7.
Dorrance . . .	228 . . .	Isaac Baker Woodbury, 1819-1858 . . . . .	8.7.8.7.
Doxology . . .	597 . . .	Henry Smart, 1813-1879 . . . . .	Special setting.
Doxology . . .	621 . . .	Robert Archibald Smith, 1780-1829 . . . . .	Special setting.
Draw me nearer . . .	216 . . .	William Howard Doane, Mus. Doc., 1832- . . . . .	10.7.10.7., with refrain.
Dresden . . .	488 . . .	Johann Abraham Peter Schulz, 1747-1800 . . . . .	7.6.7.6. D., with refrain.
Dunfermline . . .	8, 27, 613 . . .	Scottish Psalter, 1615 . . . . .	C.M.
Eagley . . .	430 . . .	James Walch, 1837- . . . . .	C.M.
Easter Hymn . . .	61 . . .	Lyra Davidica, 1708. Henry Carey, -1743(?) . . .	7.7.7.7., with Hallelujah.
Eaton . . .	612 . . .	Zerubbabel Wyvill, 1763-1837 . . . . .	8.8.8.8.8.8.
Eden . . .	50, 140 . . .	Timothy Battle Mason, 1801-1861 . . . . .	L.M.
Eden . . .	388 . . .	Rev. Oswald Mosley Feilden, M.A., 1837- . . . . .	6.6.6.6.
Edina . . .	210 . . .	Sir Herbert S. Oakeley, LL.D., Mus. Doc., 1830- . . .	6.5.6.5. D.
Ein' feste Burg . . .	259 . . .	Martin Luther, D.D., 1483-1546 . . . . .	8.7.8.7.6.6.6.6.7.
Eirene . . .	243 . . .	Frances Ridley Havergal, 1836-1879 . . . . .	1.1.10.11.10.
Ellacombe . . .	539, 590 . . .	Conrad Kocher's Zionsharfe, 1855 . . . . .	7.6.7.6. D.

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Ellers . . . . .	608 . . . .	Edward John Hopkins, Mus. Doc., 1818- . . . .	10.10.10.10.
Ellon . . . . .	535, 556 . .	George Frederick Root, Mus. Doc., 1820-1895 . . . .	7.6.7.6. D.
Elsick . . . . .	563 . . . .	Freylinghausen's Geistreiches Gesangbuch, 1704 . . . .	7.7.7.7.
Ely . . . . .	598 . . . .	Rev. Thomas Turton, D.D., 1780-1864 . . . .	L.M.
Emmanuel . . . . .	336 . . . .	Adapted from Beethoven, 1770-1827 . . . .	C.M.
Endsleigh . . . . .	383 . . . .	S. Salvatori . . . . .	7.6.7.6. D.
Enon . . . . .	551 . . . .	Rev. Oswald Mosley Feilden, M.A., 1837- . . . .	6.5.6.5.
Epenetus . . . . .	566 . . . .	Frances Ridley Havergal, 1836-1879 . . . .	Special setting.
Ephesus . . . . .	595 . . . .	From Daniel François Esprit Auber, 1782-1871 . . . .	8.3.8.3.8.8.3.
Ernan . . . . .	232 . . . .	Lowell Mason, Mus. Doc., 1792-1872 . . . .	L.M.
Eucharist . . . . .	422 . . . .	A. Croil Falconer, 1850- . . . .	8.8.8.4.
Eureka . . . . .	134 . . . .	A. Croil Falconer, 1850- . . . .	Irregular.
Euroclydon . . . . .	492 . . . .	Rev. G. W. Torrance, M.A., Mus. Doc., 1835- . . . .	Special setting.
Evan . . . . .	415, 570 . .	Rev. W. H. Havergal, M.A., 1793-1870 . . . .	C.M.
Evangel . . . . .	555 . . . .	William Howard Doane, Mus. Doc., 1832- . . . .	7.6.7.6. D., with refrain.
Even me . . . . .	403 . . . .	William Batchelder Bradbury, 1816-1868 . . . .	8.7.8.7., with refrain.
Evening Prayer . . . . .	375, 405, 601 . . . .	George Coles Stebbins, 1846- . . . .	8.7.8.7.
Eventide . . . . .	377 . . . .	William Henry Monk, Mus. Doc., 1823-1889 . . . .	10.10.10.10.
Every Day . . . . .	211 . . . .	William Howard Doane, Mus. Doc., 1832- . . . .	7.7.7.7., with refrain.
Ewing . . . . .	351 . . . .	Lieut.-Col. Alexander Ewing, 1830-1895 . . . .	7.6.7.6. D.
Excelsior . . . . .	223 . . . .	Lowell Mason, Mus. Doc., 1792-1872 . . . .	6.4.6.4.6.6.4.
Faith . . . . .	151 . . . .	C. A. Garratt . . . . .	8.8.8.6.
Faith . . . . .	177 . . . .	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., 1823-1876 . . . .	C.M.
Field . . . . .	213 . . . .	Sir Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc., 1842- . . . .	8.7.8.7. D.
Far away . . . . .	458 . . . .	James McGranahan . . . . .	11.10.11.10., with refrain.
Farrant . . . . .	200 . . . .	Richard Farrant, c. 1530-1580, or John Hilton, Mus. Bac., -1657 . . . . .	C.M.
Federal Street . . . . .	527 . . . .	Henry Kemble Oliver, 1800-1885 . . . .	L.M.
Felix . . . . .	7 . . . . .	From Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, 1809-1847. Adapted by Lowell Mason . . . . .	C.M.
Feniton Court . . . . .	316 . . . .	Edward John Hopkins, Mus. Doc., 1818- . . . .	8.7.8.7.8.7.
Ferrier . . . . .	578 . . . .	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., 1823-1876 . . . .	7.7.7.7.
Fiducia . . . . .	78 . . . . .	Samuel Sebastian Wesley, Mus. Doc., 1810-1876 . . . .	7.7.7.7.
Fingal . . . . .	40 . . . . .	James Smith Anderson, Mus. Bac., 1853- . . . .	C.M.
Flemming . . . . .	333, 378 . .	Frederick Ferdinand Flemming, 1778-1813 . . . .	11.10.11.6., & 11.11.11.5.
Follow Me . . . . .	534 . . . .	German Melody . . . . .	7.6.7.6.7.7.6.
Franconia . . . . .	63, 381 . .	J. D. Müller's Choralbuch, 1754 . . . . .	S.M.
Fulda . . . . .	466 . . . .	From Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685-1750 . . . .	8.8.8.4.
Fulstow . . . . .	528 . . . .	Rev. T. Richard Matthews, B.A., 1826- . . . .	6.5.6.5.
Galilee . . . . .	498 . . . .	Venetian Melody . . . . .	7.3.7.3.6.8.7.4.
Gentle Jesus . . . . .	523 . . . .	Adapted from Mozart, 1756-1791 . . . . .	7.7.7.7.
Gethsemane . . . . .	161 . . . .	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., 1823-1876 . . . .	7.7.7.7.7.7.
Glad Day . . . . .	563 . . . .	William Wallace Gilchrist, Mus. Doc., 1846- . . . .	7.7.7.7.
Gladness . . . . .	548 . . . .	Philip Paul Bliss, 1838-1876 . . . . .	10.10.10.10., with refrain.
God be with you . . . . .	501 . . . .	W. G. Tomer . . . . .	9.8.8.9., with refrain.
God is near thee . . . . .	277 . . . .	German Melody . . . . .	8.2.8.3.7.
God Save the Queen . . . . .	508 . . . .	Henry Carey, 1743. Harmony by E. J. Hopkins . . . .	6.6.4.6.6.6.4.
Gotha . . . . .	21 . . . . .	H.R.H. the late Prince Consort, 1819-1861 . . . .	8.7.8.7.

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Gounod . . . . .	79, 353, 429, 603	Charles François Gounod, 1818-1893 . . . . .	8.7.8.7.7.7.
Gower's Litany . . . . .	116 . . . . .	John Henry Gower, Mus. Doc., 1855- . . . . .	7.7.7.6. C.M.
Gräfenberg . . . . .	117 . . . . .	Johann Crüger, 1598-1662 . . . . .	C.M.
Gratitude . . . . .	485 . . . . .	Johann Crüger, 1598-1662 . . . . .	6.7.6.7.6.6.6.6.
Green Hill . . . . .	46 . . . . .	Albert Lister Peace, Mus. Doc., 1844- . . . . .	C.M.
Greenland . . . . .	100 . . . . .	Arranged from Johann Michael Haydn, 1737-1806	7.6.7.6. D.
Grey . . . . .	407 . . . . .	The Hon. and Rev. F. R. Grey . . . . .	7.7.7.5.
Guide . . . . .	292, 380 . . . . .	M. M. Wells . . . . .	7.7.7.7.7.7.
Haddo . . . . .	160 . . . . .	Edward John Hopkins, Mus. Doc., 1818- . . . . .	6.4.6.4.6.6.4.
Hamburg . . . . .	295 . . . . .	Gregorian Chant. Adapted by Lowell Mason . . . . .	8.8.8.6.
Hampton . . . . .	431 . . . . .	Aaron Williams' Psalmody in Miniature, c. 1770	S.M.
Hanover . . . . .	16 . . . . .	Playford's Supplement to the New Version of Psalms, 1708. William Croft, Mus. Doc., 1677-1727 (?)	5.5.5.5.6.5.6.5.
Happy Day . . . . .	150 . . . . .	Melody in Philip Phillips' Hallowed Songs, 1873	L.M., with refrain.
Happy Home . . . . .	453, 473 . . . . .	Edward Bunnett, Mus. Doc., 1834- . . . . .	11.10.11.10.
Happy Land . . . . .	593 . . . . .	Indian Melody . . . . .	6.4.6.4.6.7.6.4.
Harts . . . . .	17 . . . . .	Benjamin Milgrove, c. 1731-1810 . . . . .	7.7.7.7.
Harvest Home . . . . .	454 . . . . .	George Frederick Root, Mus. Doc., 1820-1895 . . . . .	10.10.10.10., with refrain.
Harvest-tide . . . . .	487 . . . . .	A. Croil Falconer, 1850- . . . . .	9.8.9.8.
Harvey . . . . .	300 . . . . .	William Fisk Sherwin, -1888 . . . . .	8.3.8.3.8.8.7.3.
Haydn . . . . .	101 . . . . .	Franz Josef Haydn, 1732-1809 . . . . .	S.M.
He leadeth me . . . . .	297 . . . . .	William Batchelder Bradbury, 1816-1868 . . . . .	L.M., with refrain.
Heathlands . . . . .	240 (Pt. II) . . . . .	Henry Smart, 1813-1879 . . . . .	7.7.7.7.7.7.
Heidelburg . . . . .	460 . . . . .	Lowell Mason, Mus. Doc., 1792-1872 . . . . .	L.M.
Heidelburg . . . . .	442, 568 . . . . .	Melchior Vulpius, 1560-1616 or 1621 . . . . .	7.6.7.6.
Hermas . . . . .	210, 537 . . . . .	Frances Ridley Havergal, 1836-1879 . . . . .	6.5.6.5. D., also with refrain.
Hesperus . . . . .	76, 235, 504 . . . . .	Henry Baker (graduated Mus. Bac., 1867) . . . . .	L.M.
Hiding in Thee . . . . .	263 . . . . .	Ira D. Sankey . . . . .	11.11.11.11., with refrain.
Hold Thou my hand . . . . .	175 . . . . .	Hubert Platt Main, 1839- . . . . .	11.10.11.10.
Hollingside . . . . .	162 . . . . .	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., 1823-1876 . . . . .	7.7.7.7. D.
Holly . . . . .	108, 290, 291 . . . . .	George Hews, 1806-1873 . . . . .	L.M.
Holy Cross . . . . .	521 . . . . .	Adapted by James Clift Wade. Source uncertain	C.M.
Holyrood . . . . .	462, 526 . . . . .	James Watson, 1816-1880 . . . . .	S.M.
Hora Novissima . . . . .	541 . . . . .	Arranged from Rossini, 1792-1868 . . . . .	7.6.7.6. D., with refrain.
Horbury . . . . .	223 . . . . .	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., 1823-1876 . . . . .	6.4.6.4.6.6.4.
Horton . . . . .	229, 408 . . . . .	Edward Minshall, 1845- . . . . .	7.7.7.5.
Houghton . . . . .	22, 489 . . . . .	Henry John Gauntlett, Mus. Doc., 1805-1876 . . . . .	10.10.11.11., & 11.11.11.11.
Howard . . . . .	58 . . . . .	John Wilson's Selection of Psalm Tunes, 1825 . . . . .	C.M.
Hull . . . . .	465 . . . . .	From American Musical Miscellany, 1798. S. Chandler (?)	8.8.6.8.8.6.
Hursley . . . . .	368 . . . . .	Ascribed to Peter Ritter, 1760-1846 . . . . .	L.M.
I love to tell the story . . . . .	557 . . . . .	William Gustavus Fischer, 1835- . . . . .	7.6.7.6. D., with refrain.
I need Thee . . . . .	122 . . . . .	Rev. Robert Lowry, D.D., 1826- . . . . .	6.4.6.4., with refrain.
If I come to Jesus . . . . .	553 . . . . .	William Howard Doane, Mus. Doc., 1832- . . . . .	6.5.6.5., with refrain.
Infant Praises . . . . .	510 . . . . .	Friedrich Silcher, Ph.D., 1789-1860 . . . . .	6.5.6.5., with repeat.



# ALPHABETICAL INDEX OF TUNES

NAME OF TUNE.	NO. OF HYMN.	COMPOSER OR SOURCE OF TUNE.	METRE OF TUNE.
Infant's Prayer . . .	531. . . .	German . . . . .	6.5.6.5.
Innocents . . . . .	99, 272, 574 . . . .	Origin uncertain. Appeared in The Parish Choir, 1851	7.7.7.7.
Intercession . . . .	406. . . .	William Hutchins Callcott, 1807-1882 . . . .	7.5.7.5. D. 8.8.
Invitation . . . . .	144. . . .	Thomas Hastings, Mus. Doc., 1784-1872 . . . .	8.6.8.6.4.
Invitation . . . . .	560. . . .	George Frederick Root, Mus. Doc., 1820-1895 . . . .	9.9.9.6., with refrain.
Irby . . . . .	519. . . .	Henry John Gauntlett, Mus. Doc., 1805-1876 . . . .	8.7.8.7.7.7.
Irene . . . . .	114, 379 . . . .	Rev. C. C. Scholefield, 1839-. Arranged by Sir Arthur Sullivan	7.7.7.5.
Irish . . . . .	38, 267, 268 . . . .	Dublin Hymn Book, 1749 . . . . .	C.M.
Italian Chorale . . . .	375. . . .	Italian Chorale, arranged by W. H. Monk . . . .	8.7.8.7. D.
Jackson . . . . .	617. . . .	Thomas Jackson, c. 1715-1781 . . . . .	C.M.
Jam Lucis . . . . .	362. . . .	Ancient Plain-Song . . . . .	L.M.
Jerusalem . . . . .	337. . . .	C. F. Roper. Robinson's Laudes Domini, 1884 . . . .	C.M.
Jerusalem . . . . .	121, 479 . . . .	Jacques Arcadelt, 1540 . . . . .	7.6.7.6. D.
Jesus, I am resting.	313. . . .	J. Mountain. From Hymns of Consecration and Faith	8.7.8.5. D., with refrain.
Jesus loves me . . . .	554. . . .	William Batchelder Bradbury, 1816-1868 . . . .	7.7.7.7., with refrain.
Jesus saves . . . . .	562. . . .	William J. Kirkpatrick . . . . .	7.6.7.6.7.7.7.6.
Jesus, Saviour . . . .	579. . . .	Sacred Melodies, 1872 . . . . .	7.7.7.5.
Jewels . . . . .	591. . . .	George Frederick Root, Mus. Doc., 1820-1895 . . . .	8.6.8.5., with refrain.
Joyful . . . . .	592. . . .	Thomas Bilby, 1794-1872 . . . . .	7.7.6., with refrain.
Kedron . . . . .	160. . . .	English; ascribed to A. B. Spratt . . . . .	6.4.6.4.6.6.4.
Kilmarnock . . . . .	222. . . .	Neil Dougall, 1776-1862 . . . . .	C.M.
King's College . . . .	183. . . .	— Walker . . . . .	8.8.6.8.8.6.
Laban . . . . .	247. . . .	Lowell Mason, Mus. Doc., 1792-1872 . . . . .	S.M.
Lambeth . . . . .	46. . . . .	Anonymous . . . . .	C.M.
Lancashire . . . . .	347. . . .	Henry Smart, 1813-1879 . . . . .	7.6.7.6. D.
Landskron . . . . .	294. . . .	Bohemian Hymnal, 1521 . . . . .	8.8.8.4.
Last Hope . . . . .	18, 552 . . . .	From Louis Moreau Gottschalk, 1829-1869 . . . .	7.7.7.7.
Laudes Domini . . . .	97 . . . . .	Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838-1896 . . . . .	6.6.6.6.6.6.
Lauds . . . . .	361. . . .	Arranged by Richard Redhead, from an old Latin Melody	L.M.
Laus Deo . . . . .	352. . . .	John Henry Gower, Mus. Doc., 1855- . . . . .	6.6.6.6.8.8.
Lavington . . . . .	212. . . .	From Congregational Church Music, 1871 . . . . .	8.6.8.6.8.6.
Lebanon . . . . .	5, 96 . . . .	Johann George Braun, of Bohemia . . . . .	6.6.4.6.6.6.4.
Lebbaeus . . . . .	57, 171, 580 . . . .	Anonymous, arranged by Sir Arthur Sullivan . . . .	7.7.7.6.
Leipsic . . . . .	84, 227 . . . .	Gotha Cantional, 1715 . . . . .	8.7.8.7.
Lenox . . . . .	437. . . .	Lewis Edson, 1748-1820 . . . . .	6.6.6.6.8.8.
Leominster . . . . .	321. . . .	George William Martin, 1828-1881 . . . . .	S.M. D.
Leoni . . . . .	309. . . .	Said by some to be a Hebrew Melody. Source uncertain	6.6.8.4. D.
Leuchars . . . . .	287. . . .	Thomas Legerwood Hatley, 1815-1867 . . . . .	6.6.6.6.
Life for a look . . . .	148. . . .	E. G. Taylor . . . . .	11.9.11.9., with refrain.
Light of life . . . . .	494, 576 . . . .	Lowell Mason, Mus. Doc., 1792-1872 . . . . .	8.7.8.4., with repeat.
Liguria . . . . .	43 . . . . .	Ancient Melody . . . . .	7.7.7.7.
Linton . . . . .	111, 384 . . . .	H. J. E. Holmes, 1852 . . . . .	8.6.8.4.
Litany . . . . .	6 . . . . .	Anonymous . . . . .	7.7.7.6.
Little Hands . . . . .	532. . . .	Rev. John Thomson, M.A. . . . .	7.6.8.8.6.
London New . . . . .	124, 269 . . . .	Scottish Psalter, 1635, and Playford's Psalter, 1677	C.M.



PART II. THE HYMNAL

NAME OF TUNE.	NO. OF HYMN.	COMPOSER OR SOURCE OF TUNE.	METRE OF TUNE.
Look, ye Saints . . .	67 . . .	Arranged by George Coles Stebbins, 1846- . . .	8.7.8.7. D.
Loretto . . . . .	400 . . .	Henri Frederick Hemy, 1818- . . . . .	7.6.7.6. D.
Luther's Hymn . . .	332 . . .	Joseph Klug's Gesangbuch, 1535. Luther ? . . .	8.7.8.7.8.8.7.
Lux Beata . . . . .	318 . . .	Albert Lister Peace, Mus. Doc., 1844- . . . . .	10.4.10.4.10.10.
Lux Benigna . . . .	318 . . .	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., 1823-1876 . . . . .	10.4.10.4.10.10.
Lyra . . . . .	503 . . .	George Frederick Root, Mus. Doc., 1820-1895 . . .	C.M.
Madrid . . . . .	536, 573 . . .	Adapted by Benjamin Carr . . . . .	6.6.6.6. D.
Maidstone . . . . .	389 . . .	Walter Bond Gilbert, Mus. Doc., 1829- . . . . .	7.7.7.7. D.
Mainzer . . . . .	231 . . .	Joseph Mainzer, Ph.D., 1801-1851 . . . . .	L.M.
Mannheim . . . . .	316 . . .	Friedrich Filitz, Ph.D., 1804-1876 . . . . .	8.7.8.7.8.7.
Margaret . . . . .	45 . . .	Rev. T. Richard Matthews, B.A., 1826- . . . . .	Irregular.
Mariners . . . . .	197, 584 . . .	Sicilian Melody . . . . .	8.7.8.7.
Martyn . . . . .	162 . . .	Simeon Butler Marsh, 1798-1875 . . . . .	7.7.7.7. D.
Meinhold . . . . .	65, 330 . . .	J. S. Bach's Vierstimmige Choralgesänge, 1769. Arranged by Margaret J. MacMillan . . . . .	7.8.7.8.7.7.
Meiringen . . . . .	446 . . .	German Melody . . . . .	8.6.8.6.8.8.
Melecombe . . . . .	107, 362, 504 . . .	Samuel Webbe, 1740-1816 . . . . .	L.M.
Melita . . . . .	499 . . .	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., 1823-1876 . . . . .	8.8.8.8.8.8.
Metrical Chant (No. 1)	294, 377, 466 . . .	Arthur Henry Dyke Troyte, 1811-1857 . . . . .	8.8.8.4. and 10.10.10.10.
Metrical Chant (No. 2)	261, 520 . . .	William Hayes, Mus. Doc., 1706-1777. Abridged by A. H. D. Troyte . . . . .	10.10.10.4. and Irregular.
Milan . . . . .	610 . . .	Samuel Webbe's Antiphons, 1792. Arranged by R. A. Smith . . . . .	Special setting.
Miles Lane . . . . .	90 . . .	William Shrubsole, 1760-1806 . . . . .	C.M., with repeat.
Milton . . . . .	105 . . .	Lowell Mason's Hallelujah, 1854. Harmonized by James Foote . . . . .	C.M.
Minster . . . . .	398 . . .	Arthur Henry Brown, 1830- . . . . .	7.7.7.7.
Missionary Hymn . . .	443 . . .	Lowell Mason, Mus. Doc., 1792-1872 . . . . .	7.6.7.6. D.
Missionary Song . . .	564 . . .	Silas J. Vail . . . . .	8.7.8.7. D., with refrain.
Mizpah . . . . .	496 . . .	James McGranahan . . . . .	7.6.7.6., with refrain.
Moments of Prayer . .	208 . . .	William Howard Doane, Mus. Doc., 1832- . . . . .	6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.
Monica . . . . .	95 . . .	From Samuel P. Warren as arranged in the United Presbyterian Hymnal, 1877 . . . . .	5.4.5.4. D.
Montgomery . . . . .	334 . . .	Isaac Baker Woodbury, 1819-1858 . . . . .	S.M. D.
Moravia . . . . .	395 . . .	German Melody of the Sixteenth Century . . . . .	C.M.
More Love to Thee . . .	180 . . .	William Howard Doane, Mus. Doc., 1832- . . . . .	6.4.6.4.6.6.4.
Morecambe . . . . .	174 . . .	American Presbyterian Hymnal, 1896 . . . . .	10.10.10.10.
Moredun . . . . .	390 . . .	Henry Smart, 1813-1879 . . . . .	12.10.12.10.
Morlaix . . . . .	273, 397, 445, 471, 582 . . .	Justin Heinrich Knecht, 1752-1817 . . . . .	7.6.7.6.
Morning . . . . .	270 . . .	Arranged from Melody in J. G. Werner's Choralbuch, 1815 . . . . .	8.6.8.4.
Morning . . . . .	382 . . .	William Henry Monk, Mus. Doc., 1823-1889 . . . . .	7.7.7.7.7.7.
Morning Hymn . . . .	361 . . .	François Hippolite Barthélemon, 1741-1808 . . . . .	L.M.
Morning Light . . . .	256, 445, 506 . . .	George James Webb, 1803-1887 . . . . .	7.6.7.6. D.
Moscow . . . . .	438, 439 . . .	Felice de Giardini, 1716-1796 . . . . .	6.6.4.6.6.6.4.
Mozart . . . . .	237 . . .	Adapted from Mozart, 1756-1791 . . . . .	7.7.7.7.
Munich . . . . .	123 . . .	J. G. C. Störl's Württemberg Gesangbuch, 1711 . . . . .	7.6.7.6. D.
Naaman . . . . .	70 . . .	Adapted from Sir Michael Costa, 1810-1884 . . . . .	10.10.10.10.
Nain . . . . .	137, 230, 588 . . .	Lowell Mason, Mus. Doc., 1792-1872 . . . . .	6.4.6.4.

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NAME OF TUNE.	NO. OF HYMN.	COMPOSER OR SOURCE OF TUNE.	METRE OF TUNE.
Naomi . . . . .	36, 103 .	Johann Georg Nageli, 1768-1836. Adapted by Lowell Mason	C.M.
Narenza . . . . .	248, 424 .	Old German Chorale . . . . .	S.M.
Nativity . . . . .	26, 92, 433	Henry Lahee, 1826- . . . . .	C.M.
Near the Cross . . . . .	54 . . . .	William Howard Doane, Mus. Doc., 1832- . . . . .	7.6.7.6., with refrain.
Nettleton . . . . .	197 . . . .	Rev. Asahel Nettleton, D.D., 1783-1844 . . . . .	8.7.8.7. D.
New Calabar . . . . .	398 . . . .	J. Downing Farrer, 1829- . . . . .	7.7.7.7.
Newcastle . . . . .	56, 196 . . . . .	Henry L. Morley . . . . .	8.6.8.8.6.
Newington . . . . .	128, 203 . . . . .	Rev. William Jones, 1726-1800 . . . . .	C.M.
Newton Ferns . . . . .	21 . . . . .	Samuel Smith (Windsor), 1821- . . . . .	8.7.8.7.
Nicaea . . . . .	1 . . . . .	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., 1823-1876 . . . . .	11.12.12.10.
Nicolai . . . . .	88 . . . . .	Philipp Nicolai, 1556-1608, or Jacob Praetorius	8.9.8. D. 6.6.4.8.8.
Noel . . . . .	28 . . . . .	Traditional Air. Arranged by Sir A. Sullivan.	C.M. D.
Northrepps . . . . .	37, 266 . . . . .	Josiah Booth, 1852- . . . . .	C.M.
Nutfield . . . . .	373 . . . . .	William Henry Monk, Mus. Doc., 1823-1889 . . . . .	8.4.8.4.8.8.4.
O come, let us sing . . . . .	546 . . . . .	Old Melody. Arranged by Rev. James Gall . . . . .	5.7.5.7.6.6.5.6., with refrain.
O, so bright! . . . . .	594 . . . . .	Adapted from an Old Melody by Hubert P. Main	8.3.8.3.8.8.8.3.
Oberlin . . . . .	131, 275 . . . . .	J. G. Werner's Choralbuch, 1815 . . . . .	8.7.8.7.
Old Hundredth . . . . .	14, 615 . . . . .	Genevan Psalter, 1551 . . . . .	L.M.
Old 124th . . . . .	156 . . . . .	Genevan Psalter, 1551 . . . . .	10.10.10.10., with repeat.
Old Saxony . . . . .	81, 82 . . . . .	Ancient German Chorale. Harmonized by W. H. Havergal	L.M.
Olivet . . . . .	207 . . . . .	Lowell Mason, Mus. Doc., 1792-1872 . . . . .	6.6.4.6.6.6.4.
Olmütz . . . . .	282 . . . . .	Arranged from Gregorian Chant by Lowell Mason	S.M.
Ontario . . . . .	232, 418 . . . . .	Canadian Melody . . . . .	L.M.
Oriel . . . . .	470 . . . . .	Caspar Ett's Cantica Sacra, 1843 . . . . .	8.7.8.7.8.7.
Palestrina . . . . .	118 . . . . .	Arranged from Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina, c. 1524-1594	C.M.
Palgrave . . . . .	399 . . . . .	H. de la Haye Blackith . . . . .	7.7.7.7.7.7.
Paradise . . . . .	339 . . . . .	Henry Smart, 1813-1879 . . . . .	8.6.8.6.6.6.6.6.
Paradise . . . . .	339 . . . . .	Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838-1896 . . . . .	8.6.8.6.6.6.6.6.
Paradise . . . . .	339 . . . . .	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., 1823-1876 . . . . .	8.6.8.6.6.6.6.6.
Pass me not . . . . .	168 . . . . .	William Howard Doane, Mus. Doc., 1832- . . . . .	8.5.8.5., with refrain.
Passion Chorale . . . . .	53 . . . . .	Hans Leo Hassler, 1564-1612. Harmonized by J. S. Bach, 1729	7.6.7.6. D.
Pastor Bonus . . . . .	522 . . . . .	Composer unknown . . . . .	6.5.6.5. D.
Pater Omnium . . . . .	172 . . . . .	H. J. E. Holmes, 1852- . . . . .	8.8.8.8.8.8.
Pax Tecum . . . . .	199 . . . . .	G. T. Caldbeck . . . . .	10. 10.
Pearsall . . . . .	348 . . . . .	St. Gall Katholisches Gesangbuch, 1863 . . . . .	7.6.7.6. D.
Penitence . . . . .	75 . . . . .	Spencer Lane (?) . . . . .	6.5.6.5. D.
Pentecost . . . . .	251, 436 . . . . .	William Boyd, 1840- . . . . .	L.M.
Perfect Rest . . . . .	95 . . . . .	J. Downing Farrer, 1829- . . . . .	5.4.5.4. D.
Petersham . . . . .	502 . . . . .	Clement William Poole, 1828- . . . . .	C.M. D.
Petra . . . . .	161, 344 . . . . .	Richard Redhead, 1820- . . . . .	7.7.7.7.7.7.
Pilgrim . . . . .	317 . . . . .	Albert Lister Peace, Mus. Doc., 1844- . . . . .	8.7.8.7.8.7.
Pilgrim Song . . . . .	206, 342 . . . . .	From Rev. Henri Abraham Caesar Malan, D.D., 1787-1864, as arranged in Hymn Music, 1862	6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.
Pilgrims . . . . .	319 . . . . .	Henry Smart, 1813-1879 . . . . .	11.10.11.10.9.11.
Pilgrims . . . . .	319 . . . . .	Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838-1896 . . . . .	11.10.11.10.9.11.
Pilot . . . . .	493 . . . . .	John Edgar Gould, 1822-1875 . . . . .	7.7.7.7.7.7.
Pleasant Pastures . . . . .	585 . . . . .	William Batchelder Bradbury, 1816-1868 . . . . .	8.7.8.7.8.7., with repeat.
Pleyel . . . . .	412, 477 . . . . .	Arranged from Ignaz Pleyel, 1757-1831 . . . . .	7.7.7.7.

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NAME OF TUNE.	NO. OF HYMN.	COMPOSER OR SOURCE OF TUNE.	METRE OF TUNE.
Prague . . . . .	89 . . . . .	Rev. Lewis Renatus West, 1753-1826 . . . . .	S.M.
Providence . . . . .	514 . . . . .	. . . . .	C.M., with refrain.
Queen's College . . . . .	416 . . . . .	F. S. Davenport. Arranged by Arthur Beall	C.M.
Radford . . . . .	376 . . . . .	Samuel Sebastian Wesley, Mus. Doc., 1810-1876	g.8.9.8.
Rathbun . . . . .	198 . . . . .	Ithamar Conkey, 1815-1867 . . . . .	8.7.8.7.
Ratisbon . . . . .	363 . . . . .	J. G. Werner's Choralbuch, 1815 . . . . .	7.7.7.7.7.
Raynolds . . . . .	244 . . . . .	Adapted from Mendelssohn, 1809-1847 . . . . .	11.10.11.10.
Realms of the Blest	355 . . . . .	Old Melody in the Hymnal Companion . . . . .	8.8.8.8.
Redemption . . . . .	86, 143, 145, 258	Charles François Gounod, 1818-1893 . . . . .	8.7.8.7.8.7.
Refuge . . . . .	162 . . . . .	Joseph Perry Holbrook, 1822-1888 . . . . .	7.7.7.7. D.
Regent Square . . . . .	4, 450 . . . . .	Henry Smart, 1813-1879 . . . . .	8.7.8.7.8.7.
Requiem . . . . .	327 . . . . .	Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838-1896 . . . . .	4.6.4.6. D.
Requiescat . . . . .	328 . . . . .	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., 1823-1876 . . . . .	7.7.7.8.8.
Rescue . . . . .	456 . . . . .	William Howard Doane, Mus. Doc., 1832- . . . . .	11.10.11.10., with refrain.
Resignation . . . . .	236 . . . . .	Rev. W. F. Hurndall, M.A., Ph.D., 1830-188- . . . . .	8.8.8.4.
Resignation . . . . .	294 . . . . .	Anonymous . . . . .	8.8.8.4.
Rest . . . . .	190 . . . . .	William Hutchins Callcott, 1807-1882 . . . . .	C.M. D.
Rest . . . . .	196 . . . . .	Frederick C. Maker, 1844- . . . . .	8.6.8.8.6.
Retreat . . . . .	326, 397 . . . . .	Thomas Hastings, Mus. Doc., 1784-1872 . . . . .	L.M.
Reynoldstone . . . . .	421 . . . . .	Rev. T. Richard Matthews, 1826- . . . . .	7.7.7.7.7.7.
Riseholme . . . . .	153 . . . . .	Henry John Gauntlett, Mus. Doc., 1805-1876 . . . . .	8.8.8.4.
Rivaulx . . . . .	3 . . . . .	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., 1823-1876 . . . . .	L.M.
Roslyn . . . . .	413 . . . . .	Margaret J. MacMillan . . . . .	8.7.8.7.
Rosmore . . . . .	209, 252 . . . . .	Henry Gough Trembath, Mus. Bac., 1844- . . . . .	6.5.6.5.6.5. D.
Rousseau . . . . .	317 . . . . .	From Jean Jacques Rousseau, 1712-1778 . . . . .	8.7.8.7.8.7.
Rousseau . . . . .	543 . . . . .	From Jean Jacques Rousseau, 1712-1778 . . . . .	8.7.8.7. D.
Russian Hymn . . . . .	507 . . . . .	The Russian Hymn : Alexis Lvoff, 1799-1870 . . . . .	11.10.11.9.
Ruth . . . . .	483 . . . . .	Samuel Smith (Windsor), 1821- . . . . .	6.5.6.5. D.
Rutherford . . . . .	346 . . . . .	Adapted from Chrétien Urhan, 1790-1845 . . . . .	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.5.
St. Aélred . . . . .	497 . . . . .	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., 1823-1876 . . . . .	8.8.8.3.
St. Agnes . . . . .	423 . . . . .	James Langran, Mus. Bac., 1835- . . . . .	10.10.10.10.
St. Agnes, Durham . . . . .	176 . . . . .	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., 1823-1876 . . . . .	C.M.
St. Aidan . . . . .	276 . . . . .	Hon. and Rev. F. R. Grey. Arranged by Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc.	8.8.8.
St. Alban . . . . .	436 . . . . .	. . . . .	L.M.
St. Alban's . . . . .	476 . . . . .	Arranged from Franz Josef Haydn, 1732-1809 . . . . .	6.5.6.5. D., with refrain.
St. Albinus . . . . .	65 . . . . .	Henry John Gauntlett, Mus. Doc., 1805-1876 . . . . .	7.8.7.8.7.7.4.
St. Alkmund . . . . .	418, 475 . . . . .	Easy Music for Church Choirs, 1853 . . . . .	L.M.
St. Alphege . . . . .	349, 472 . . . . .	Henry John Gauntlett, Mus. Doc., 1805-1876 . . . . .	7.6.7.6.
St. Ambrose . . . . .	306, 407 . . . . .	Ancient Church Melody . . . . .	7.7.7.5.
St. Anatolius . . . . .	374 . . . . .	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., 1823-1876 . . . . .	7.6.7.6.8.8.
St. Anatolius . . . . .	374 . . . . .	Arthur Henry Brown, 1830- . . . . .	7.6.7.6.8.8.
St. Andrew . . . . .	303 . . . . .	William Tansur's New Harmony of Zion, 1764 . . . . .	C.M.
St. Andrew's . . . . .	68, 84 . . . . .	Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838-1896 . . . . .	8.7.8.7. D.
St. Ann . . . . .	468, 474 . . . . .	William Croft, Mus. Doc., 1678-1727 (?) . . . . .	C.M.
St. Anselm . . . . .	234 . . . . .	Ancient Melody as arranged in the Scottish Book of Psalms and Paraphrases, 1886	L.M.
St. Asaph . . . . .	224, 340 . . . . .	Arranged from Giovanni Maria Giornovichj, 1745-1804	C.M. D.
St. Asaph . . . . .	274, 356 . . . . .	William Samuel Bambridge, Mus. Bac., 1842- . . . . .	8.7.8.7. D.
St. Austin . . . . .	258 . . . . .	Arranged from Gregorian Chant for the Bristol Tune Book, 1876	8.7.8.7.4.7.
St. Bees . . . . .	77 . . . . .	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., 1823-1876 . . . . .	7.7.7.7.



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St. Bernard . . .	41, 42, 139	Tochter Sion, 1741. Adapted by John Richardson, 1816-1879	C.M.
St. Botolf . . .	115 . . .	John Henry Gower, Mus. Doc., 1855- . . .	8.8.6.
St. Catharine . . .	341 . . .	John Montgomerie Bell, W. S., 1837- . . .	7.6.8.6. D.
St. Catherine . . .	133, 155, 187	Henri F. Hemy: adapted by J. G. Walton, 1821-	8.8.8.8.8.8.
St. Catherine . . .	141 . . .	Rev. Reginald F. Dale, Mus. Bac., 1845- . . .	7.6.7.6. D.
St. Cecilia . . .	461 . . .	Rev. L. G. Hayne, Mus. Doc., 1836-1883 . . .	6.6.6.6.
St. Chrysostom . . .	188, 500	Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838-1896 . . . . .	8.8.8.8.8.8.
St. Clement . . .	376 . . .	Rev. C. C. Scholefield, M.A., 1839- . . . . .	9.8.9.8.
St. Columba . . .	369 . . .	Herbert Stephen Irons, 1834- . . . . .	6.4.6.6.
St. Crispin . . .	151 . . .	Sir George J. Elvey, Mus. Doc., 1816-1893 . . .	8.8.8.6.
St. Cross . . .	51 . . .	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., 1823-1876 . . .	L.M.
St. Cuthbert . . .	111 . . .	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., 1823-1876 . . .	8.6.8.4.
St. David . . .	149 . . .	Thomas Ravenscroft's Psalter, 1621, and John Playford's Psalter, 1677	C.M.
St. Drostan . . .	48 . . .	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., 1823-1876 . . .	L.M.
St. Flavian . . .	221, 503	Abridged from John Day's Psalter, 1562 . . .	C.M.
St. Frances . . .	249, 285, 286, 396, 425	George Augustus Löhrr, 1821- . . . . .	C.M.
St. George's, Windsor	59, 440, 486, 619	Sir George J. Elvey, Mus. Doc., 1816-1893 . . .	7-7-7-7. D.
St. Gertrude . . .	262 . . .	Sir Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc., 1842- . . .	6.5.6.5.6.5. D.
St. Helen . . .	299 . . .	Walter Hately, 1843- . . . . .	10.10.10.10.10.10.
St. Helen's . . .	132, 154	Sir Robert P. Stewart, Mus. Doc., 1825-1894 . . .	8.5.8.3.
St. James . . .	289 . . .	Raphael Courteville, -1772 . . . . .	C.M.
St. John . . .	359, 505, 618	Old English Melody. Congregational Church Music, 1853	6.6.6.6.8.8.
St. John Damascene	253 . . .	Elizabeth Raymond Barker, 1829- . . . . .	6.5.6.5. D.
St. Joseph . . .	604 . . .	H. H. Statham . . . . .	8.7.8.7-7-7.
St. Jude . . .	214 . . .	Charles Vincent, Mus. Doc., 1852- . . . . .	8.7.8.8.7.
St. Lawrence . . .	72 . . .	Robert Archibald Smith, 1780-1829 . . . . .	C.M.
St. Leonard . . .	159 . . .	Henry Smart, 1813-1879 . . . . .	C.M.
St. Louis . . .	29 . . .	Lewis Henry Redner, 1831- . . . . .	8.6.8.6.7.6.8.6.
St. Mahyn . . .	68, 169	Arthur Henry Brown, 1830- . . . . .	8.7.8.7.
St. Magnus . . .	64, 616	Jeremiah Clark, 1670-1797 . . . . .	C.M.
St. Margaret . . .	185 . . .	Albert Lister Peace, Mus. Doc., 1844- . . . . .	8.8.8.8.6.
St. Mary Magdalene	74 . . .	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., 1823-1876 . . .	6.5.6.5. D.
St. Matthew . . .	38 . . .	William Croft, Mus. Doc., 1678-1727 . . . . .	C.M. D.
St. Matthias . . .	607 . . .	William Henry Monk, Mus. Doc., 1823-1889 . . .	8.8.8.8.8.8.
St. Michael . . .	102, 280, 392	Genevan Psalter, 1543, and John Day's Psalter, 1563	S.M.
St. Ninian . . .	33 . . .	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., 1823-1876 . . . . .	11.10.11.10.
St. Olave . . .	281, 284	Henry John Gauntlett, Mus. Doc., 1805-1876 . . .	S.M.
St. Oswald . . .	274 . . .	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., 1823-1876 . . .	8.7.8.7.
St. Paul . . .	106, 202, 490	James Chalmers' Collection, 1748 or 1749 . . . . .	C.M.
St. Peter . . .	178, 409, 410	Alexander Robert Reinagle, 1799-1877 . . . . .	C.M.
St. Philip . . .	163 . . .	William Henry Monk, Mus. Doc., 1823-1889 . . .	7-7-7.
St. Philip . . .	261 . . .	Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838-1896 . . . . .	10.10.10.4.
St. Saviour . . .	35 . . .	Frederick George Baker, 1840- . . . . .	C.M.
St. Stephen . . .	125, 338	Isaac Smith. Died about 1800 . . . . .	C.M.
St. Sylvester . . .	331 . . .	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., 1823-1876 . . .	8.7.8.7. and Coda.
St. Theresa . . .	304 . . .	Sir Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc., 1842- . . . . .	6.5.6.5. D., with refrain.
Salamis . . .	567 . . .	Greek Melody . . . . .	Irregular.
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Salzburg . . . . .	301 . . .	From Johann Michael Haydn, 1737-1806 . . .	C.M.
Samuel . . . . .	577 . . .	Sir Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc., 1842- . . .	6.6.6.6.8.8.
Sanctuary . . . . .	356 . . .	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., 1823-1876 . . .	8.7.8.7. D.
Sanctus . . . . .	620 . . .	Thomas Ebdon, 1738-1811. . . . .	Special setting.
Sandon . . . . .	318 . . .	Charles Henry Purday, 1799-1885 . . . . .	10.4.10.4.10.10.
Sarum . . . . .	153, 401	Hymnarium Sarisburiense. John Hullah, LL.D.	8.8.8.4.
Savoy Chapel . . . . .	192 . . .	John Baptiste Calkin, 1827- . . . . .	7.6.7.6. D.
Sawley . . . . .	12, 302	James Walch, 1837- . . . . .	C.M.
Scott . . . . .	157, 158	From Johann Georg Nageli, 1768-1836 . . . . .	S.M.
Selma . . . . .	220 . . .	R. A. Smith's Sacred Harmony of the Church of Scotland, 1825	S.M.
Serenity . . . . .	283 . . .	Cornelius Bryan, -1840 . . . . .	S.M.
Shining Shore . . . . .	312 . . .	George Frederick Root, Mus. Doc., 1820-1895 . . .	8.7.8.7., with refrain.
Showers of Blessing	402 . . .	Ira D. Sankey . . . . .	8.7.8.7., with refrain.
Soldau . . . . .	130 . . .	From a Chorale in Luther's Psalter, 1524. Adapted by H. E. Dibdin	L.M.
Solomon . . . . .	266 . . .	Adapted from G. F. Handel, 1685-1759 . . . . .	C.M.
Sonning . . . . .	322 . . .	Henry John Gauntlett, Mus. Doc., 1805-1876 . . .	S.M.
Sorrento . . . . .	166 . . .	J. H. Deane . . . . .	7.7.7.7. D.
Southwell . . . . .	324 . . .	Henrie Denham's Psalter, 1588 . . . . .	S.M.
Southwick . . . . .	85 . . .	Charles Vincent, Mus. Doc., 1852- . . . . .	8.7.8.8.7.7.7.7.7.
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Spohr . . . . .	136, 393, 394	Adapted from Ludwig Spohr, 1784-1859 . . . . .	C.M.
Stabat Mater . . . . .	55 . . .	French Melody . . . . .	8.8.7.
Stand up for Jesus . . . . .	260 . . .	Asa Hull, from the S. S. Casket . . . . .	L.M., with refrain.
Stanley . . . . .	279 . . .	John Stanley, Mus. Bac., 1713-1786 . . . . .	11.11.11.11.
Stella . . . . .	113, 215, 607	H. F. Hemy's Crown of Jesus Music, c. 1864 . . . . .	8.8.8.8.8.8.
Stephanos . . . . .	132 . . .	Sir Henry Williams Baker, 1821-1877. . . . .	8.5.8.3.
Sterling . . . . .	516 . . .	R. Harrison . . . . .	L.M.
Stiastny . . . . .	435 . . .	Arranged from Johann Stiastny, c. 1770- . . . . .	L.M.
Stowe . . . . .	469 . . .	Lowell Mason, Mus. Doc., 1792-1872 . . . . .	6.6.6.6.8.8.
Stroudwater . . . . .	325 . . .	Matthew Wilkins' Book of Psalmody, c. 1730 . . . . .	C.M.
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Swanton . . . . .	377 . . .	H. Swanton . . . . .	10.10.10.10.
Sweetest Name . . . . .	545 . . .	William Batchelder Bradbury, 1816-1868 . . . . .	8.7.8.7., with refrain.
Swiss Melody . . . . .	190 . . .	Adapted from a Swiss Melody . . . . .	C.M. D.
Sympathy . . . . .	544 . . .	J. H. Stockton . . . . .	8.7.8.7., with refrain.
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Te Deum . . . . .	609 . . .	Jonathan Battishill and William Croft . . . . .	Chant setting.
Temple . . . . .	373 . . .	Edward John Hopkins, Mus. Doc., 1818- . . . . .	8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4.
Tenderness . . . . .	542 . . .	Richard William Beaty, c. 1799-1883 . . . . .	8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4.
Thanksgiving . . . . .	518 . . .	. . . . .	7.7.7.7.7., with refrain.
The Blessed Home . . . . .	343 . . .	Sir John Stainer, M.A., Mus. Doc., 1840- . . . . .	6.6.6.6. D.
The Heart's Refuge . . . . .	191 . . .	William Howard Doane, Mus. Doc., 1832- . . . . .	7.6.7.6. D., with refrain.
The Homeward Journey . . . . .	480 . . .	James Smith Anderson, Mus. Bac., 1853- . . . . .	7.6.7.6. D.
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Tiberias . . . . .	498 . . .	R. A. B. . . . .	7.3.7.3.6.8.7.4.
Tichfield . . . . .	2, 600 . . .	John Richardson, 1816-1879 . . . . .	7.7.7.7. D.
Tolcarne . . . . .	242 . . .	Henry Gough Trembath, Mus. Bac., 1844- . . . . .	8.7.8.7.
Toplady . . . . .	161 . . .	Thomas Hastings, Mus. Doc., 1784-1872 . . . . .	7.7.7.7.7.7.
Toronto . . . . .	380 . . .	Edward John Hopkins, Mus. Doc., 1818- . . . . .	7.7.7.7.7.7.
Tranquility . . . . .	73 . . .	William Matthews, 1760-1831 . . . . .	L.M., with repeat.
Trinity . . . . .	1 . . .	Samuel Sebastian Wesley, Mus. Doc., 1810-1876 . . . . .	11.12.12.10.
Triumph . . . . .	66, 614 . . .	Henry John Gauntlett, Mus. Doc., 1805-1876 . . . . .	8.7.8.7.7.7. and 8.7.8.7.8.7.
True-hearted . . . . .	245 . . .	Josiah Booth, 1852- . . . . .	11.10.11.10., with refrain.
Trust . . . . .	44, 151, 184, 295, 452	Rev. G. W. Torrance, M.A., Mus. Doc., 1835- . . . . .	8.8.8.6.
Trust . . . . .	565 . . .	Adapted from Mendelssohn, 1809-1847 . . . . .	8.7.8.7.
Trusting Jesus . . . . .	293 . . .	Ira D. Sankey . . . . .	7.7.7.7., with refrain.
University College . . . . .	271 . . .	Henry John Gauntlett, Mus. Doc., 1805-1876 . . . . .	7.7.7.7.
Urswicke . . . . .	167 . . .	Sir George J. Elvey, Mus. Doc., 1816-1893 . . . . .	6.5.6.5. D.
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Vespers . . . . .	369 . . .	Sir Robert Prescott Stewart, Mus. Doc., 1825-1894 . . . . .	6.4.6.6.
Victory . . . . .	62 . . .	Arranged from Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina, c. 1524-1594 . . . . .	8.8.8., with Hallelujah.
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Wareham . . . . .	15, 73, 130, 204	William Knapp, c. 1699-1768 . . . . .	L.M.
Warfare . . . . .	529 . . .	Laura Josephine Hutton, 1852- . . . . .	6.5.6.5.
Warrington . . . . .	385, 386, 434	Rev. Ralph Harrison, 1748-1810 . . . . .	L.M.
Waterstock . . . . .	94 . . .	Sir John Goss, Mus. Doc., 1800-1880 . . . . .	6.6.6.6.8.8.
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We praise Thee, O God . . . . .	549, 550 . . .	John Jenkins Husband . . . . .	11.11., with refrain.
Weber . . . . .	165, 370 . . .	Carl Maria von Weber, 1786-1826 . . . . .	7.7.7.7.
Welcome Voice . . . . .	152 . . .	Rev. Lewis Hartsough . . . . .	S.M., with refrain.
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Whiter than Snow . . . . .	217 . . .	William Gustavus Fischer, 1835- . . . . .	11.11.11.11., with refrain.
Whither, pilgrims? Who hath believed	583 . . . 547 . . .	William Batchelder Bradbury, 1816-1868 . . . . . Rev. James Gall, 1808-1895 . . . . .	8.7.8.7.8.8.7. 10.8.7.7.10., with refrain.
Whosoever heareth . . . . .	457 . . .	Philip Paul Bliss, 1838-1876 . . . . .	10.11.11.7, with refrain.
Wiltshire (New St. Ann)	10, 11 . . .	Sir George Smart, 1776-1867 . . . . .	C.M.

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Winchester . . .	150 . . .	Hamburger Musikalisches Handbuch, 1690 .	L.M.
Winchester Old . .	9, 91 . . .	As adapted from Christopher Tye, Mus. Doc., -1572, in Este's Psalter, 1592	C.M.
Wirtemberg . . .	60 . . .	From Hundert Geistliche Arien, Dresden, 1694	7.7.7.7.4.
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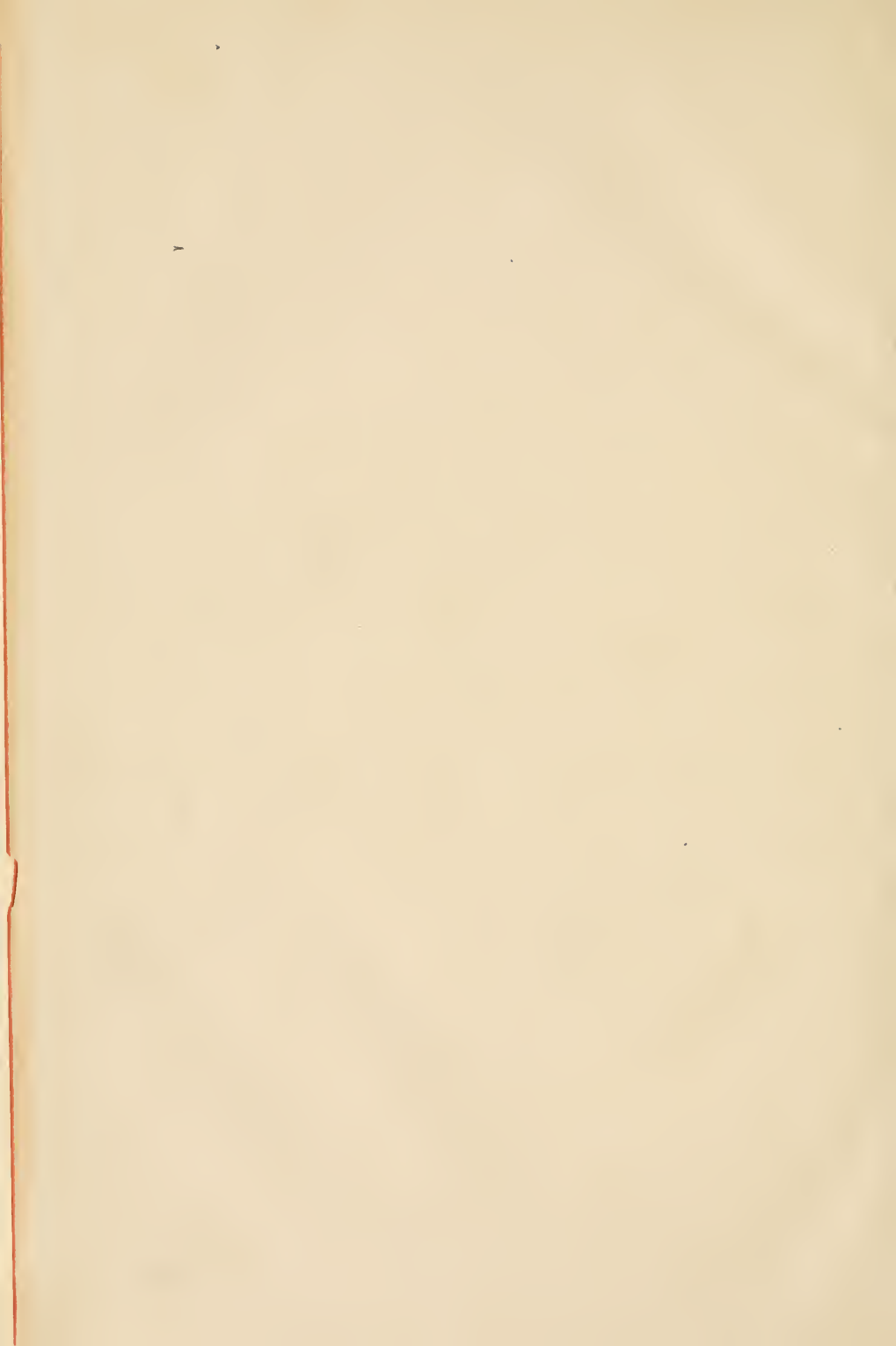
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